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A COLLECTION OF THE
GREATEST CHRISTMAS TALES
EVER TOLD--Featuring
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
SUPER-HEROES--
SUPERMAN--
BATMAN--
SHAZAM--
ROBIN AND THE TEEN TITANS

PLUS
A GIANT 1975
SUPER-CALENDAR
PUZZLE PAGES
Special **SUPER-HERO**
Christmas Cards



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Christmas with the Super-Heroes



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THE TEEN TITANS—ROBIN, AQUALAD, WONDER GIRL & KID FLASH—relive Dickens' classic "Christmas Carol" against a modern background in a novel-length thriller . . .

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PLUS!

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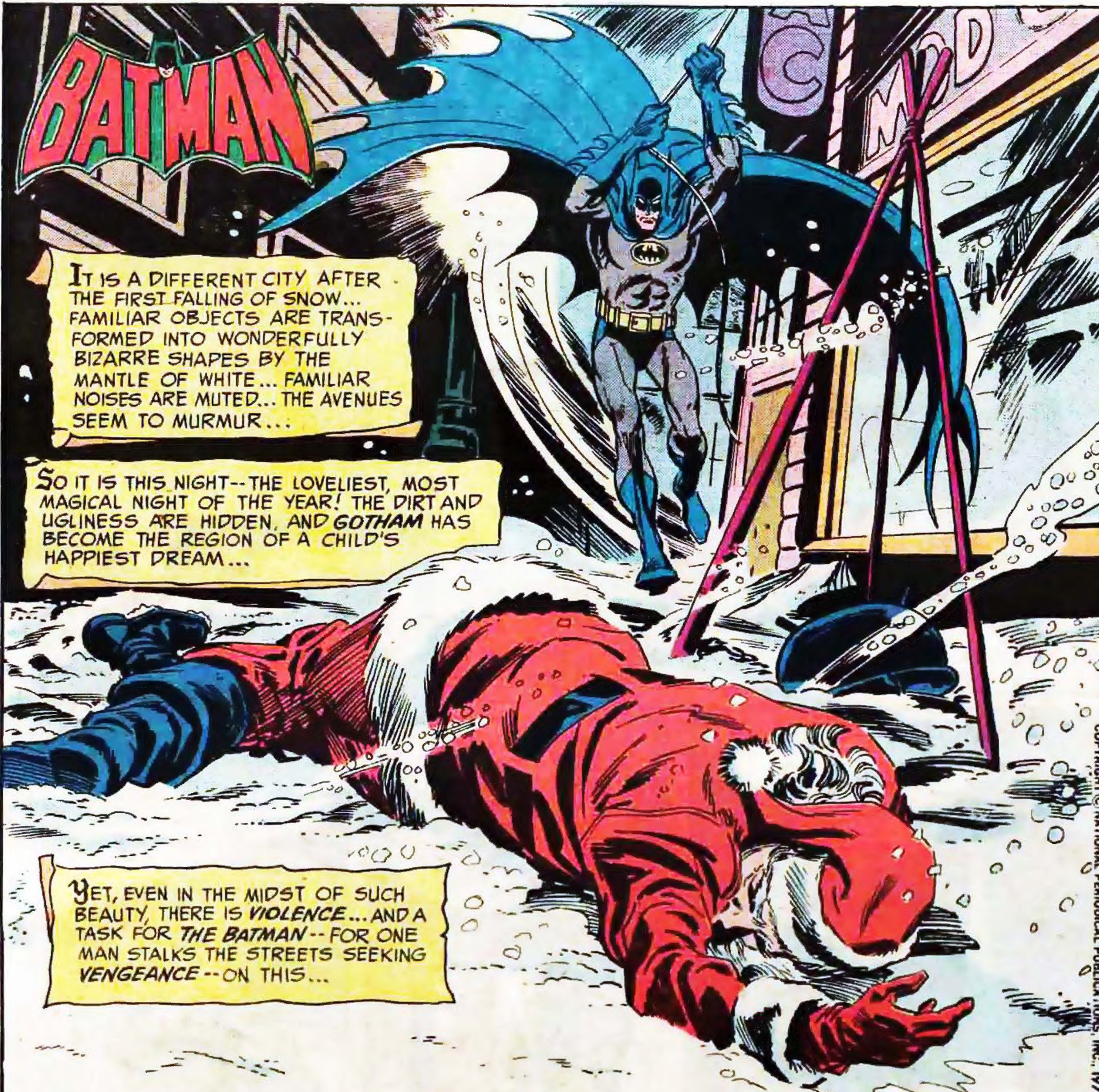
CHRISTMAS QUIZ FEATURES Pages 31, 39, 49, 56, 64

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SUPER-VILLAIN'S SPEAK OUT ABOUT CHRISTMAS Inside Back Cover

A comic book illustration of Batman in a snowy Gotham City. Batman, in his iconic suit and cape, is shown in a dynamic pose, running or leaping through the snow. He is holding a long, thin object, possibly a baton or a piece of evidence. The background shows a city street with buildings and a sign that says "CANDY". The ground is covered in a thick layer of snow, and there are some broken objects, like a hat and a cane, scattered around. The overall tone is dark and mysterious, despite the festive setting of Christmas.

BATMAN

IT IS A DIFFERENT CITY AFTER THE FIRST FALLING OF SNOW... FAMILIAR OBJECTS ARE TRANSFORMED INTO WONDERFULLY BIZARRE SHAPES BY THE MANTLE OF WHITE... FAMILIAR NOISES ARE MUTED... THE AVENUES SEEM TO MURMUR...

SO IT IS THIS NIGHT--THE LOVELIEST, MOST MAGICAL NIGHT OF THE YEAR! THE DIRT AND UGLINESS ARE HIDDEN, AND GOTHAM HAS BECOME THE REGION OF A CHILD'S HAPPIEST DREAM...

YET, EVEN IN THE MIDST OF SUCH BEAUTY, THERE IS VIOLENCE... AND A TASK FOR THE BATMAN-- FOR ONE MAN STALKS THE STREETS SEEKING VENGEANCE-- ON THIS...

"Silent Night, Deadly Night!"

SCRIPT: DENNY O'NEIL
ART: IRV NOVICK
DICK GIORDANO
EDITOR: JULIUS SCHWARTZ



YOU OKAY, MISTER?

YEAH, GUESS I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! BUT I WISH YOU'D GOTTEN HERE A COUPLE MINUTES EARLIER!

I WAS STANDING, MINDING MY BUSINESS, COLLECTING MONEY FOR CHARITY...



...AND A BIG MAN WEARING A TAN JACKET **JUMPED** YOU! HE HIT YOU, TOOK WHAT YOU COLLECTED, AND **RAN!**

EH--?! H-HOW'D YOU **KNOW?**



IT'S BEEN HAPPENING ALL **DAY**-- ALL OVER **GOTHAM!** EVERY "SANTA" TELLS THE SAME STORY!

WELL, **MY** VERSION OF IT HAS ONE **DIFFERENCE--**



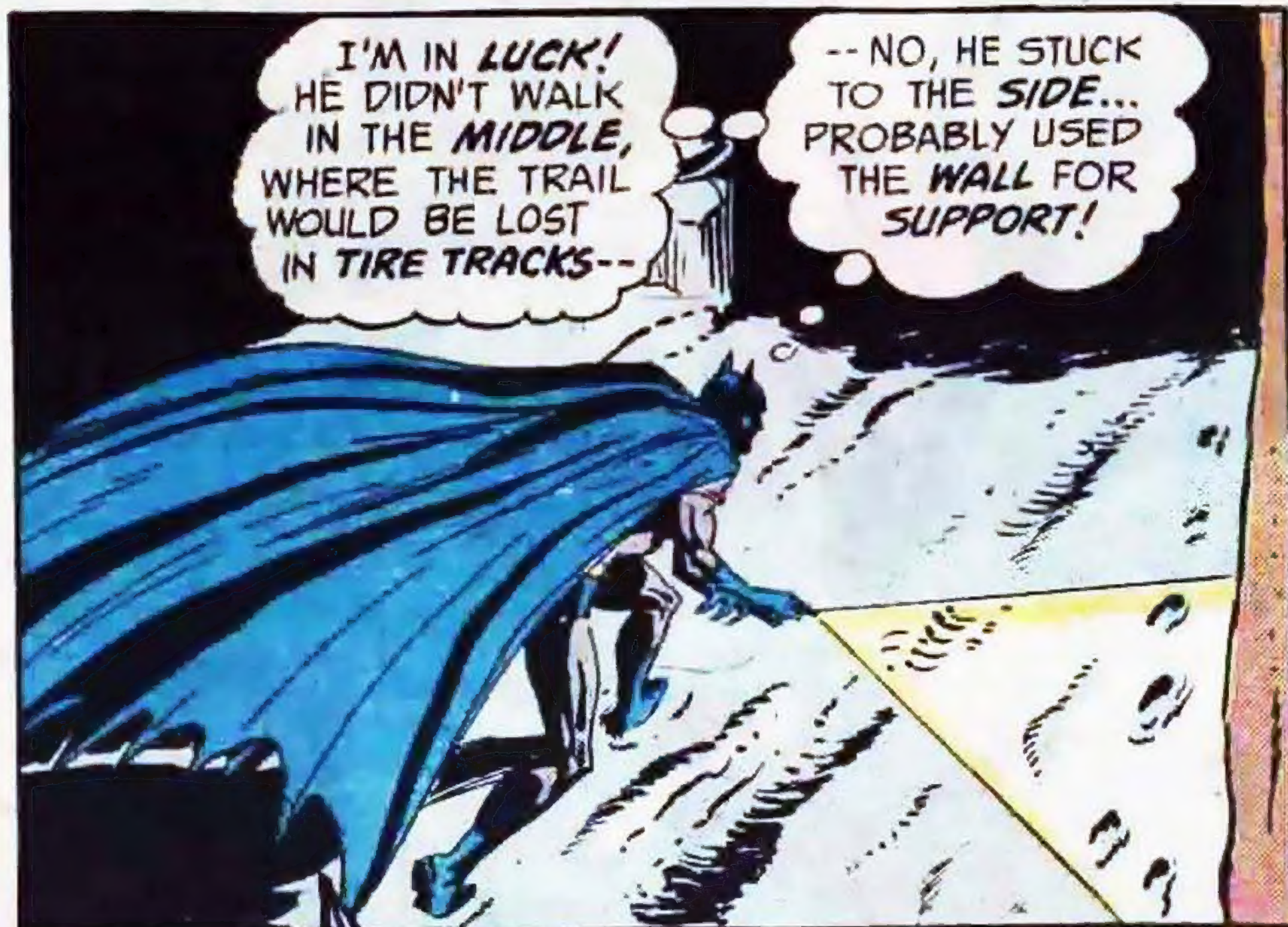
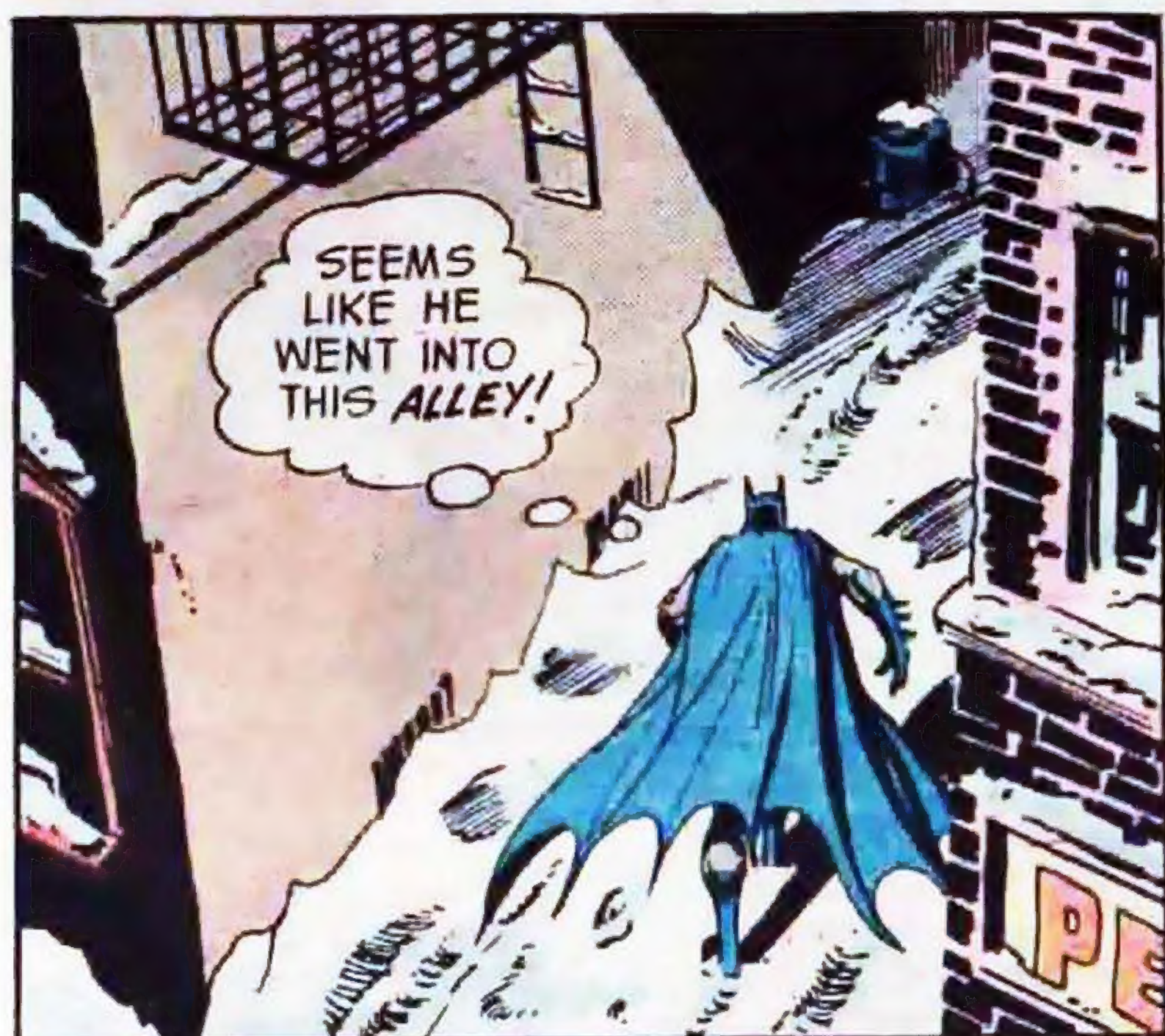
-- AS I WAS GOING DOWN, I HIT HIM A GOOD LICK WITH **THIS**... CRACKED HIM IN THE **KNEE!**

HE'S HURTING **PLENTY**... PROBABLY LIMPING... MAYBE EVEN **BLEEDING!**

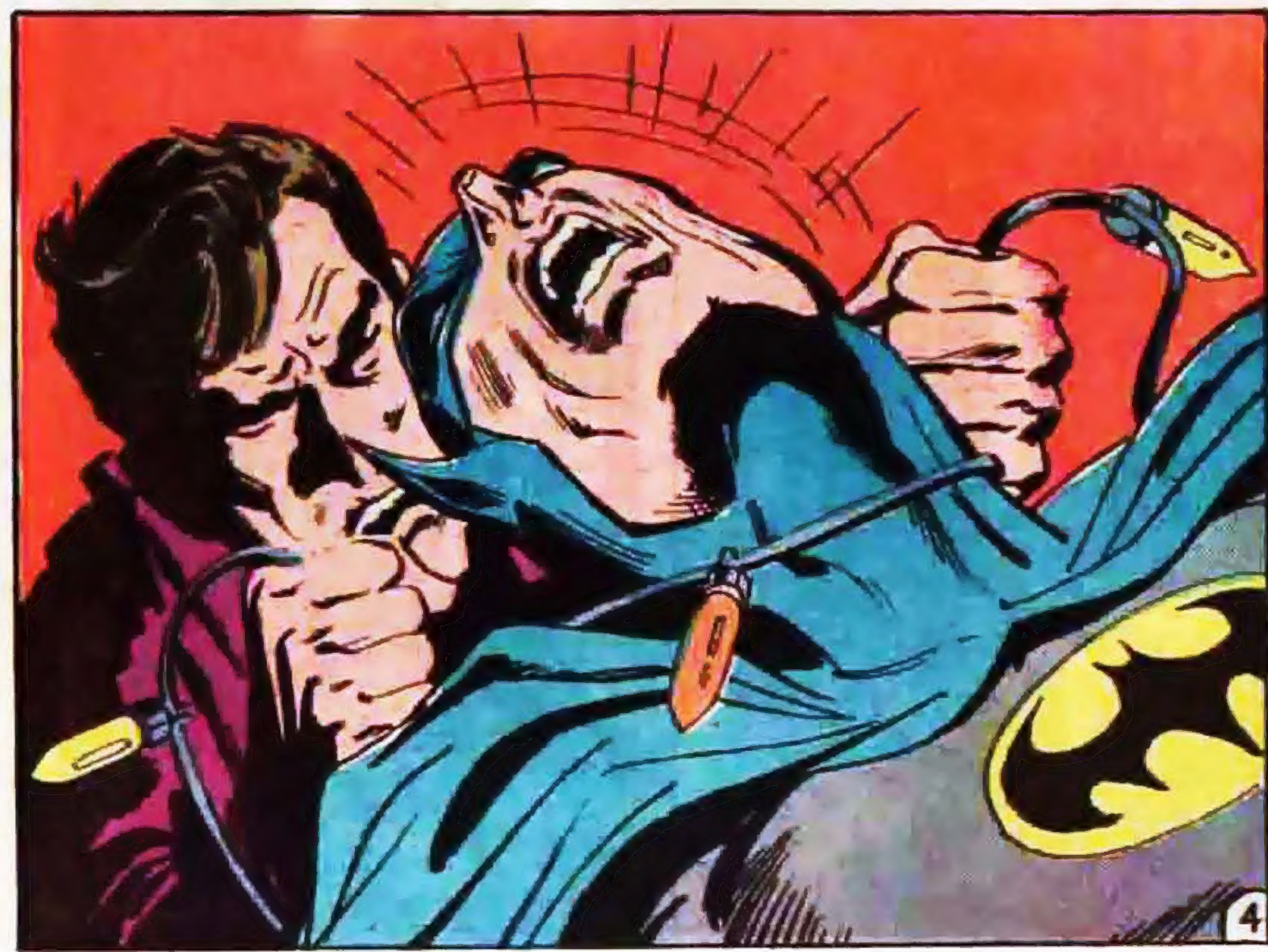
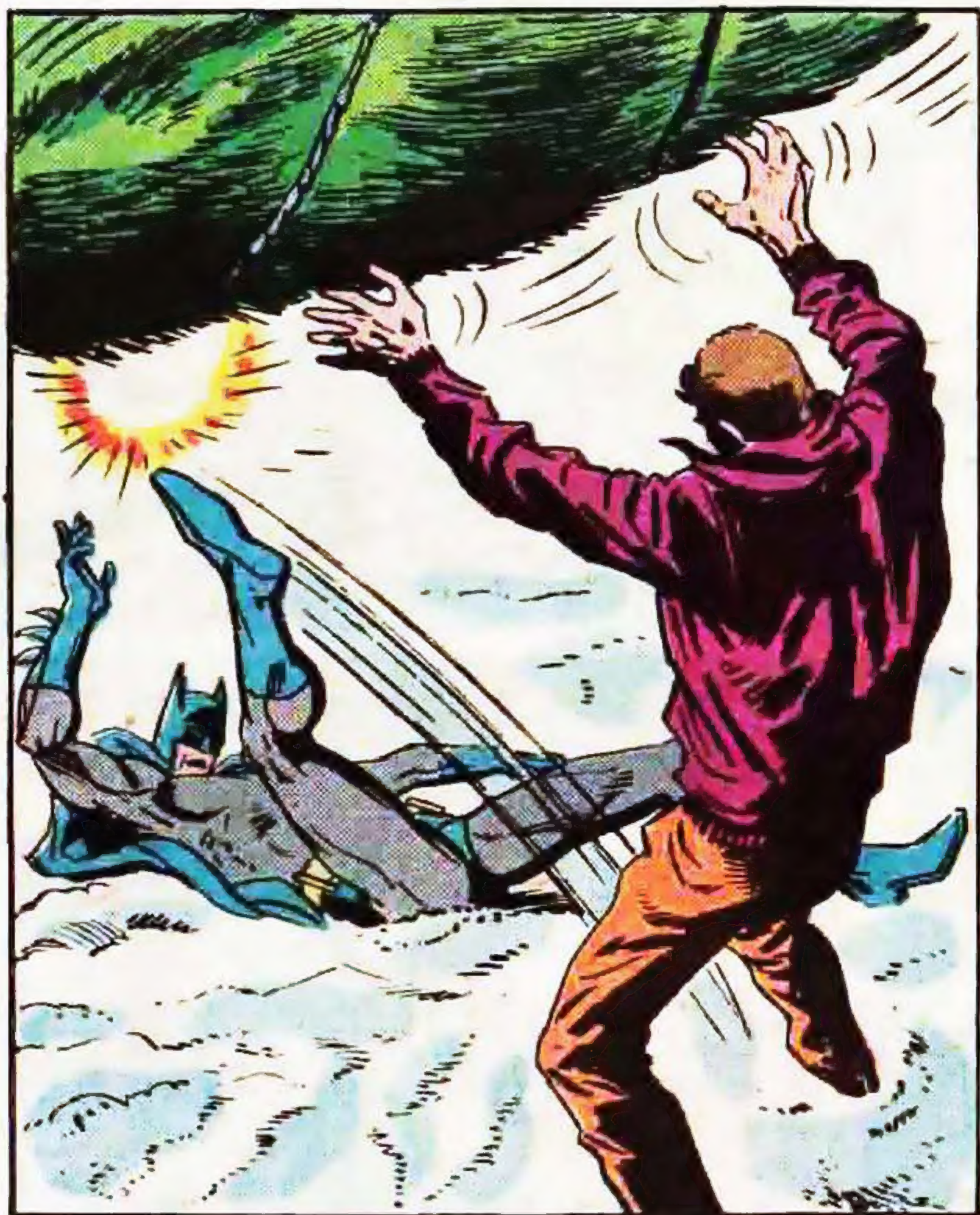


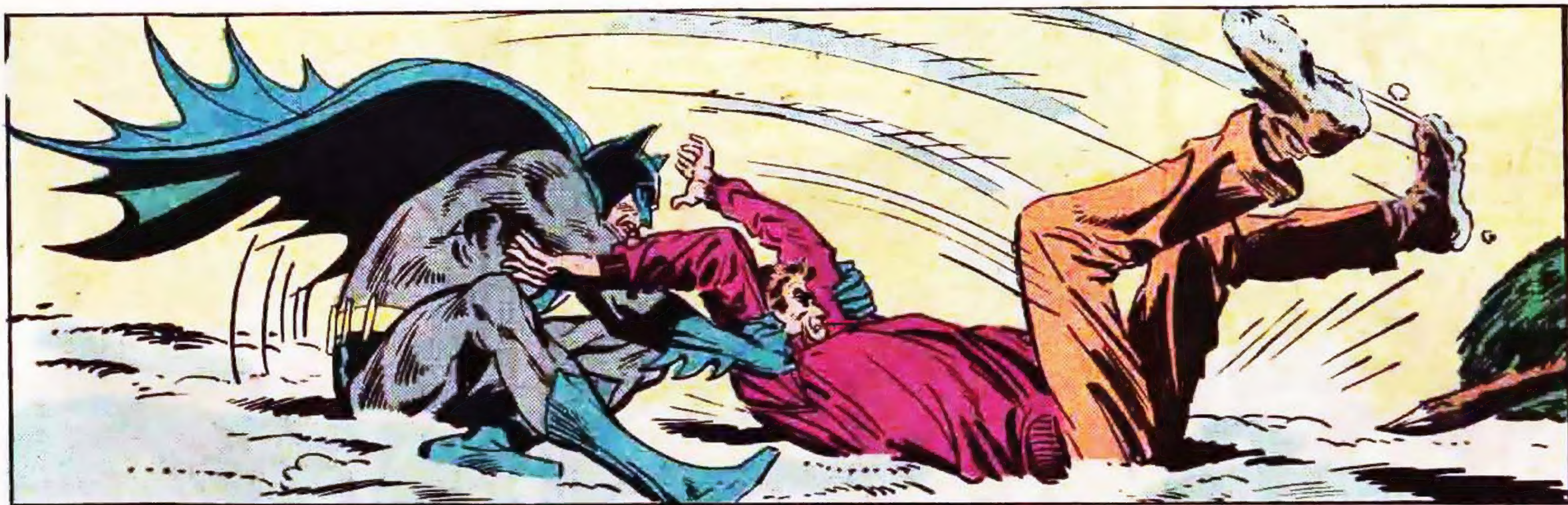
THERE **ARE** TRACES OF BLOOD ON THE SNOW... AND THE **UNEVENNESS** OF THESE FOOTPRINTS INDICATE YOUR ATTACKER **WAS** FAVORING ONE LEG!

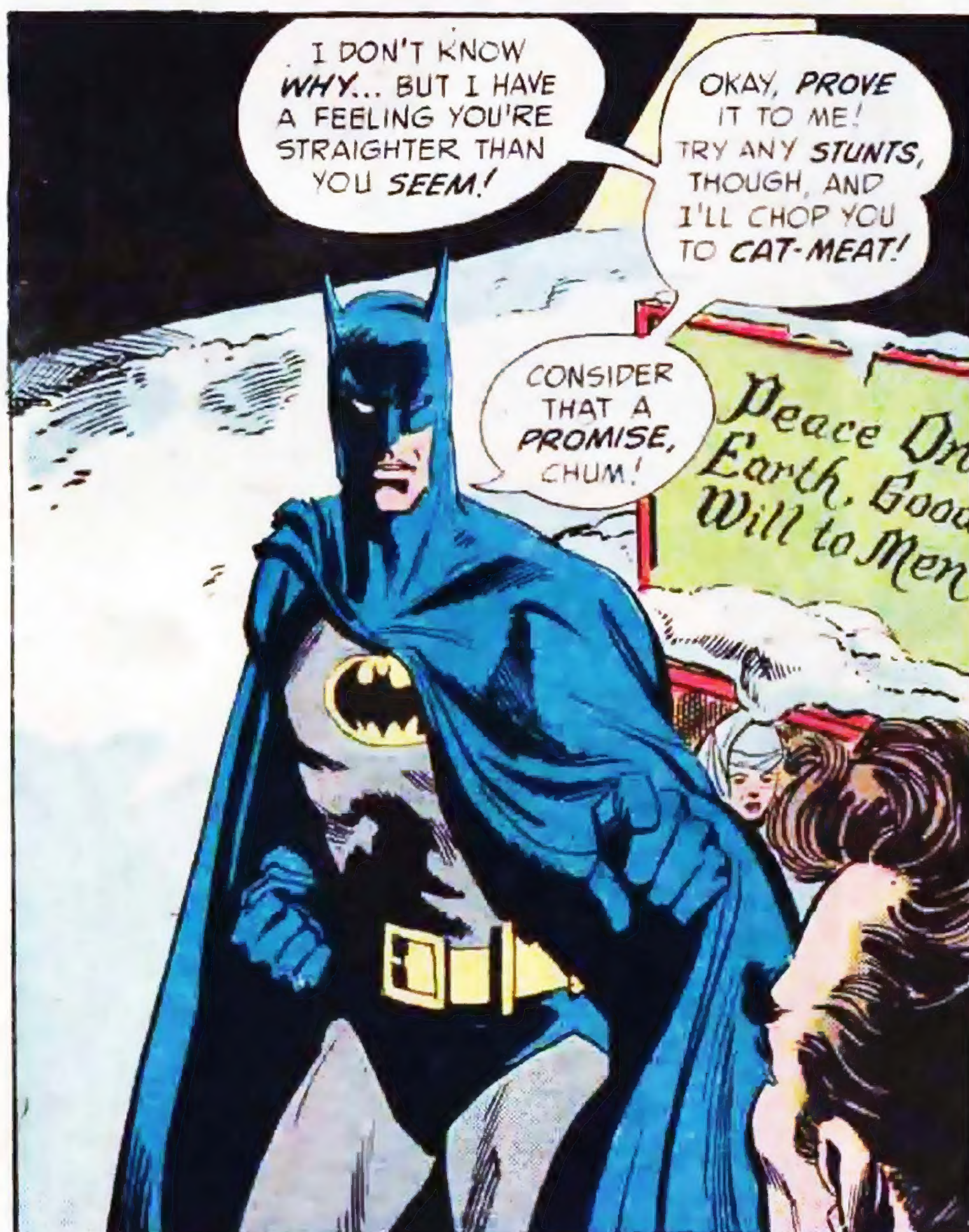
--ADDS UP TO A **TRAIL**... WHICH I JUST **MIGHT** BE ABLE TO FOLLOW!



SUDDENLY... COMBAT!









I WAS WORKIN'... TILL I GOT LAID OFF! WORKIN' FOR A CRUD NAME OF **RICHARD LEE EVANS**--!

--EVANS, THE TOY MANUFACTURER?

YEAH... HE LET A BUNCH OF US GO IN **SEPTEMBER** 'CAUSE BUSINESS WAS **SLACK**! PROMISED US WE'D BE REHIRED!

... ONLY *INSTEAD*, HE **SOLD** THE COMPANY! -- AN' THE NEW BOSSES GOT NO **INTEREST** IN US!

YOU SHOULD'VE GOTTEN **ANOTHER** JOB!

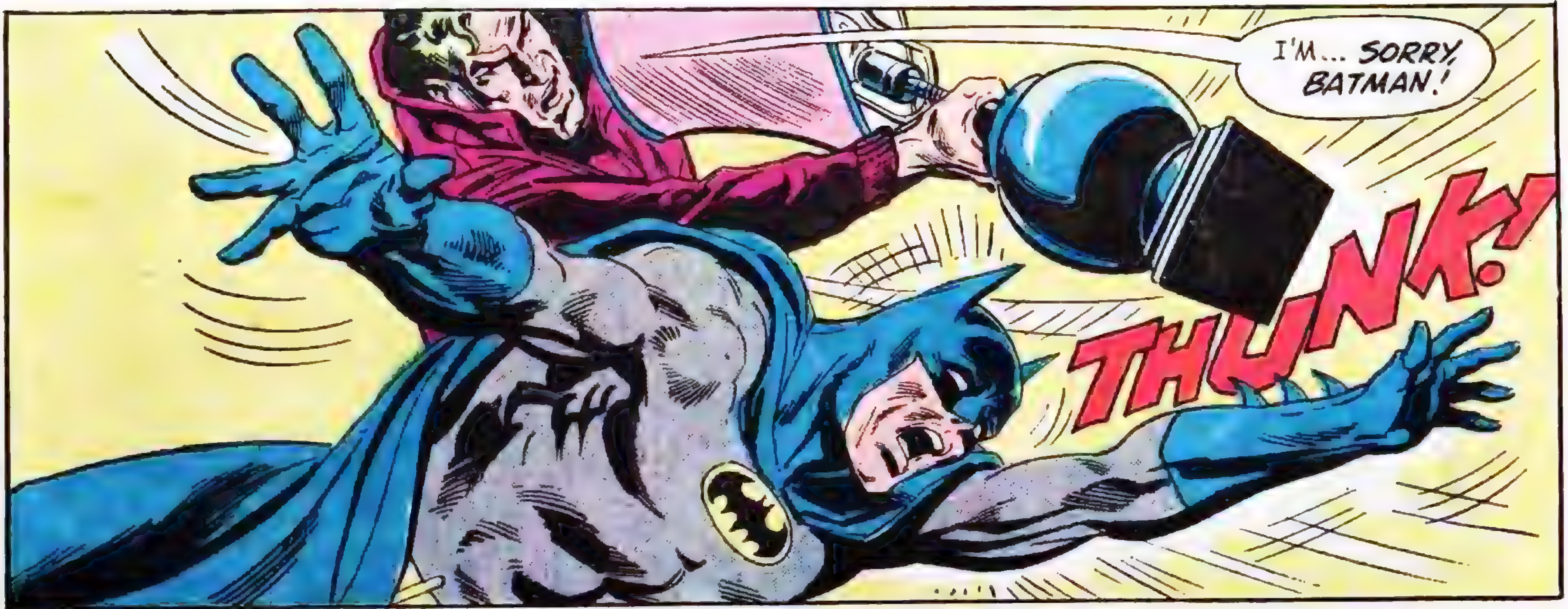
I DIDN'T **DARE**! I KEPT THINKIN' I'D HAVE MY REGULAR SPOT... TILL IT WAS TOO **LATE**!

BETSY'S SICK... DOCTOR BILLS ATE MY **SAVINGS**! I'M **BROKE**... BETSY'S GETTIN' SICKER... AN' ALL AROUND, THE **CHRISTMAS** AIN'T **MERRY**!

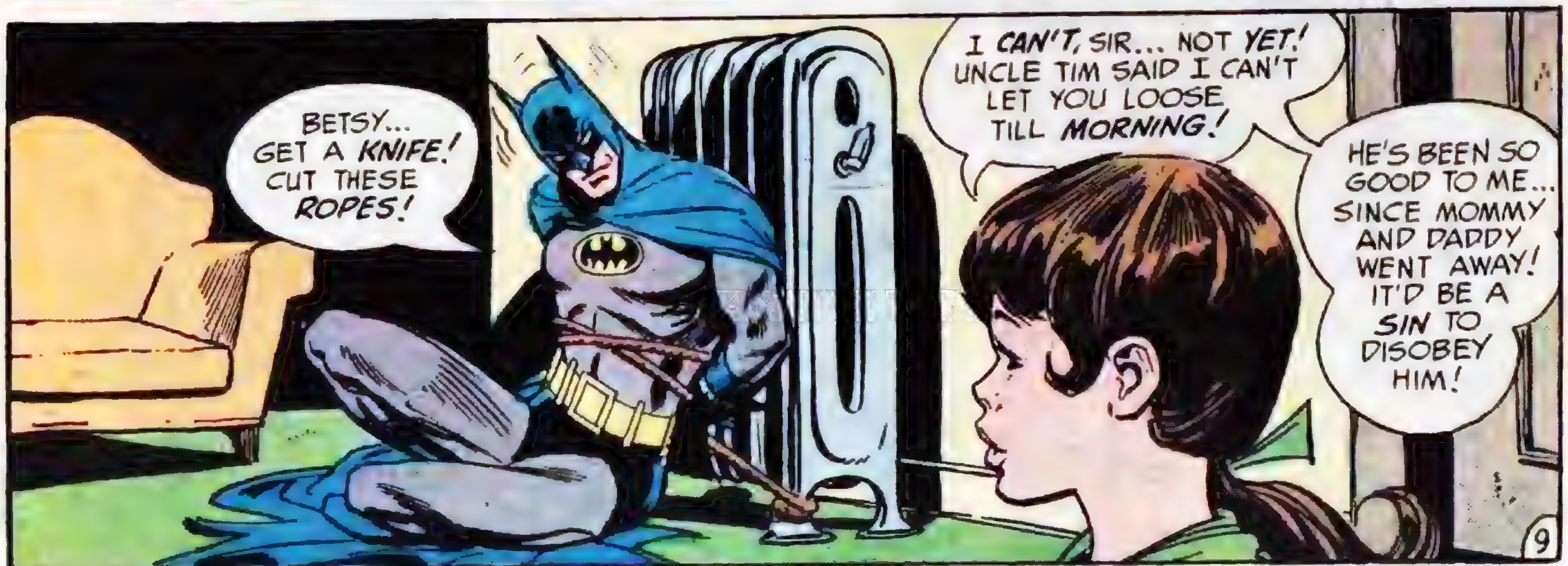
YOU'VE HAD A ROUGH TIME, SURE! BUT NONE OF WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME EXCUSES YOUR **CRIMES**!

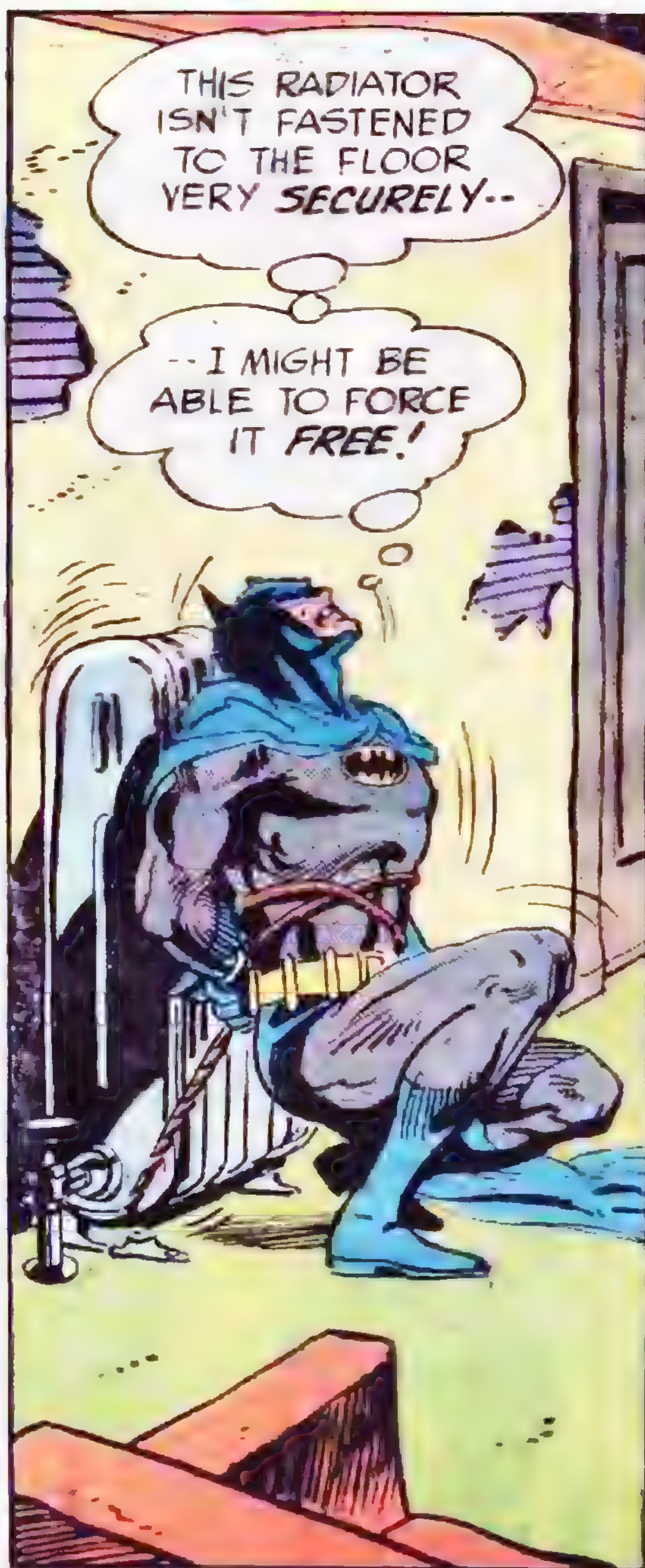
YOU'VE PICKED A QUARREL WITH THE **WORLD**... WHEN **EVANS** IS TO **BLAME**!

YEAH... **YEAH**! IT'S **TRUE**! EVERYTHIN' BAD THAT'S HAPPENIN' TO ME AN' BETSY IS **EVANS'S** FAULT!



FOR A BRIEF WHILE, *THE BATMAN* FEELS WARM... PEACEFUL! THEN THE THROBBING BEGINS... THE EXPLOSIONS OF AGONY...







IT IS NEARING MIDNIGHT. THE WIND FROM THE SEA BITES... COLD NUMBS FLESH AND BONE... AND **DANGER** LIES BENEATH THE BEAUTY...

THE PAVEMENT IS A MIRROR OF ICE... WHIRLING EDDIES OF WHITE BLUR AND DISTORT...

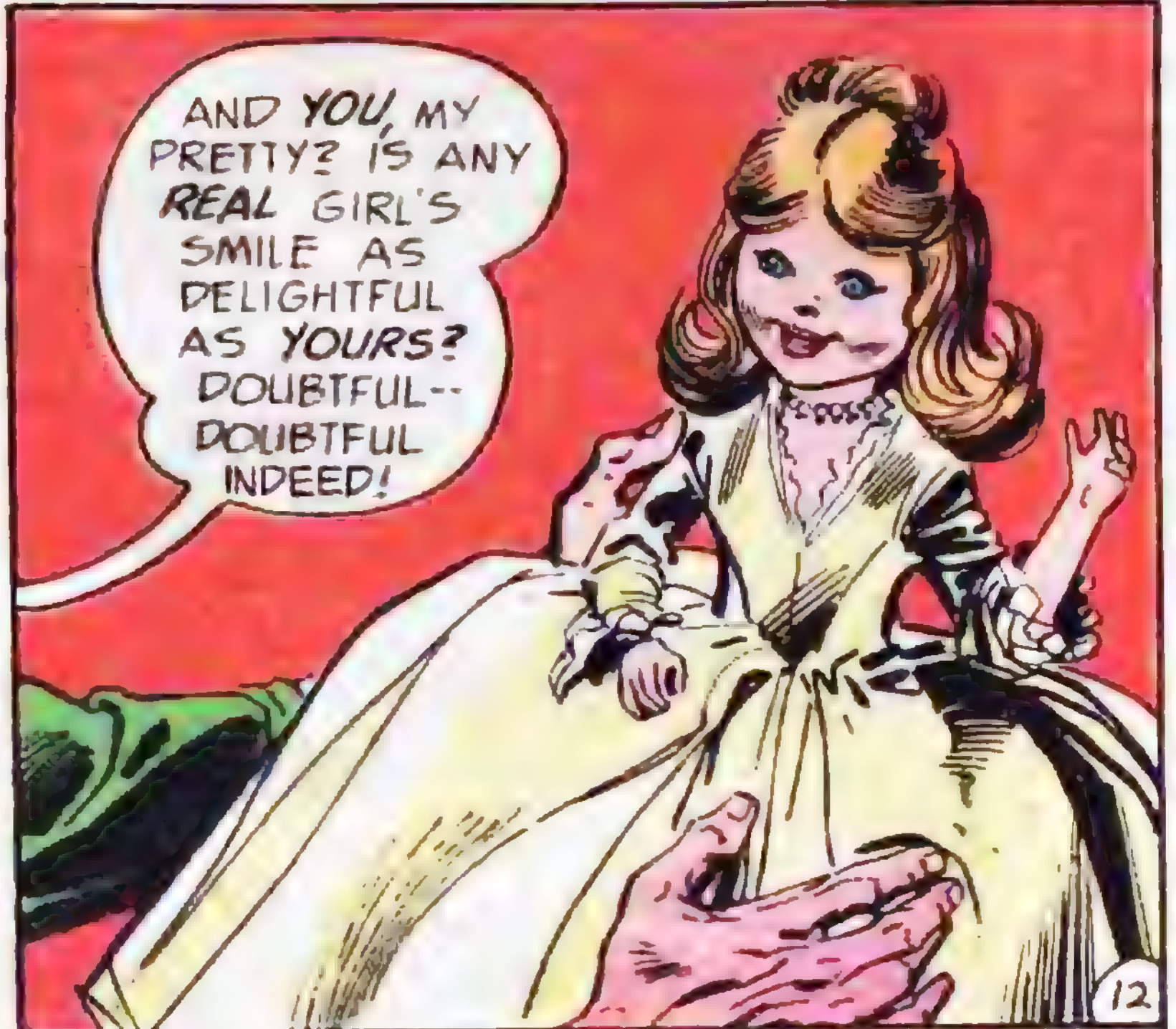
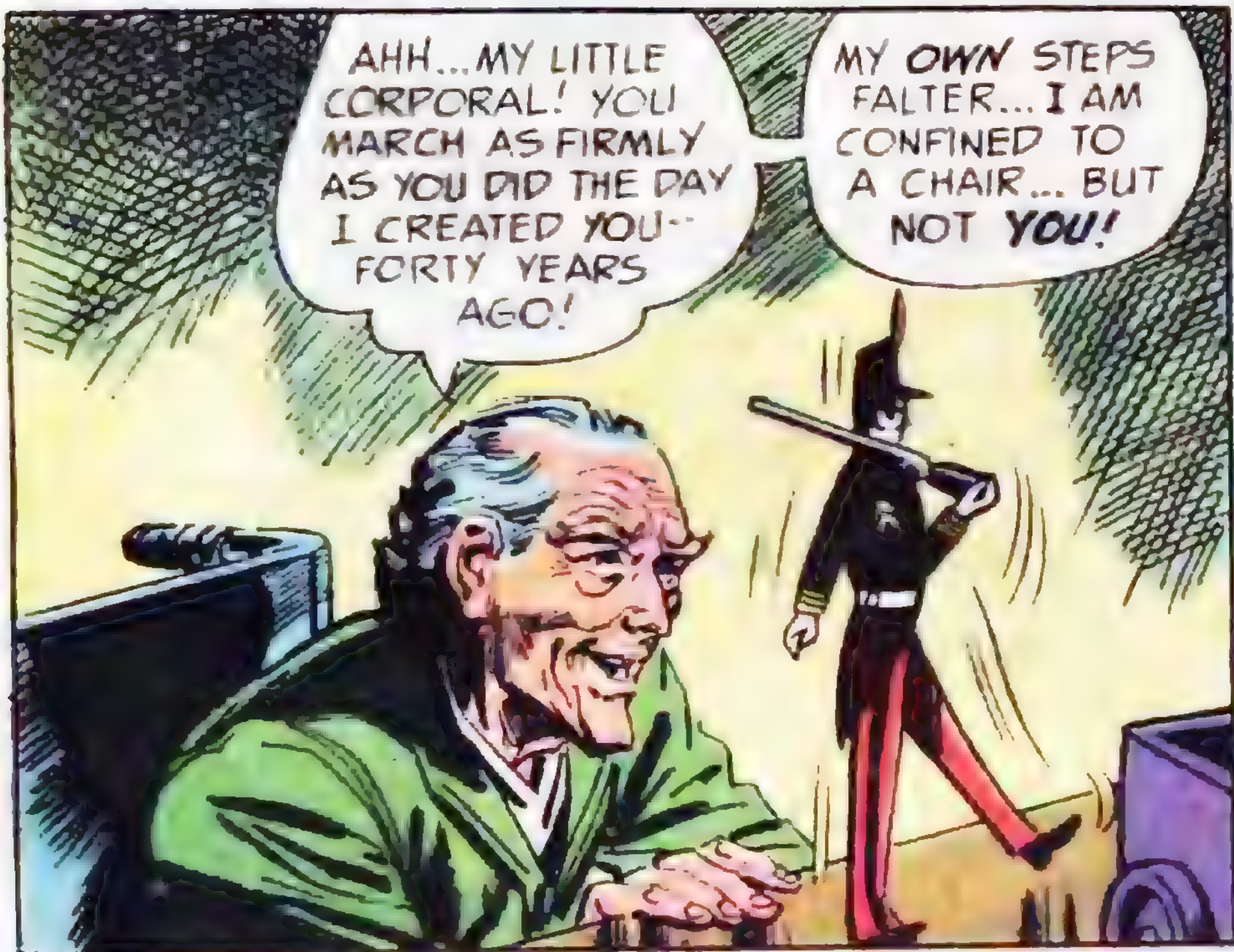
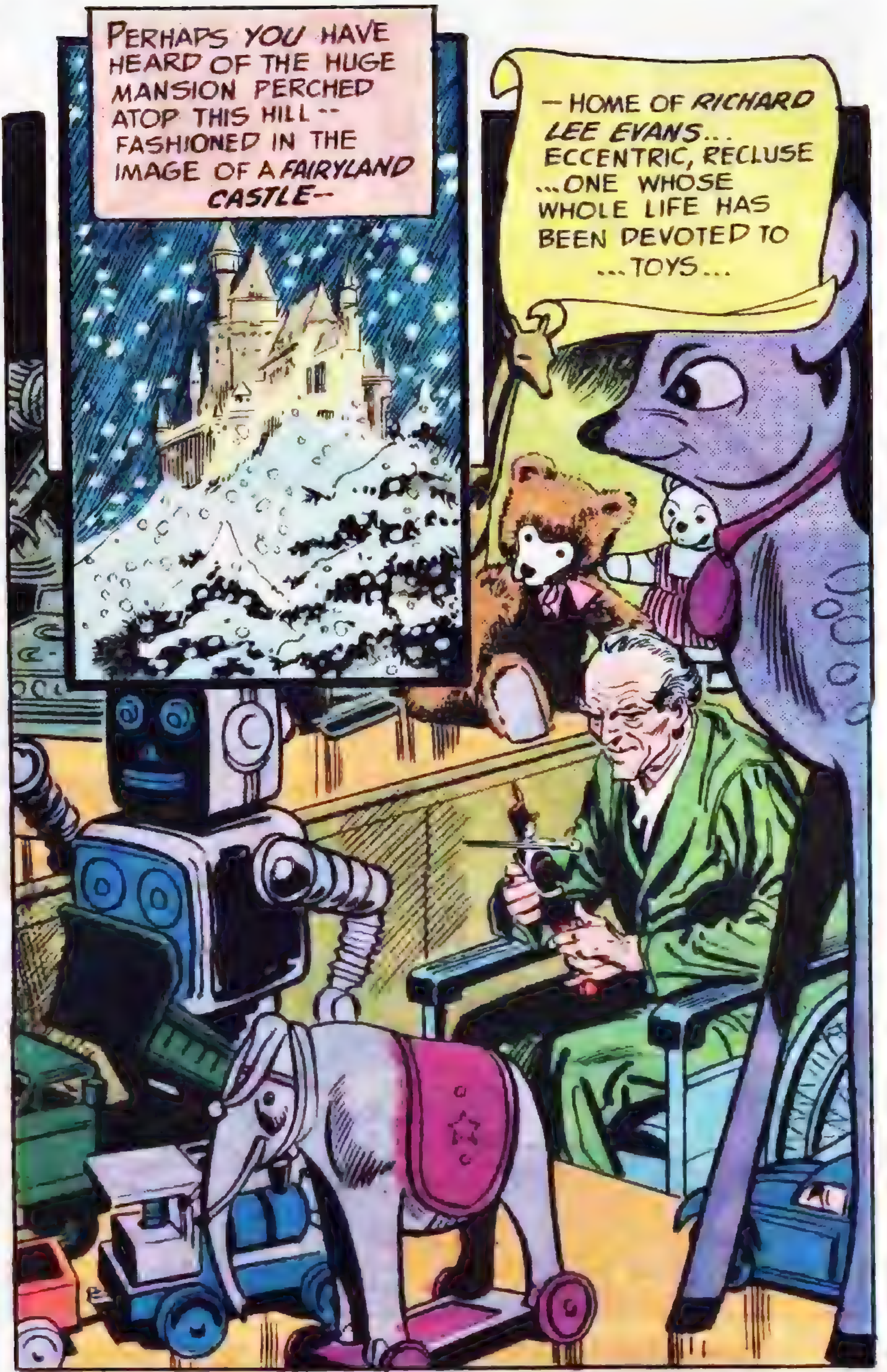
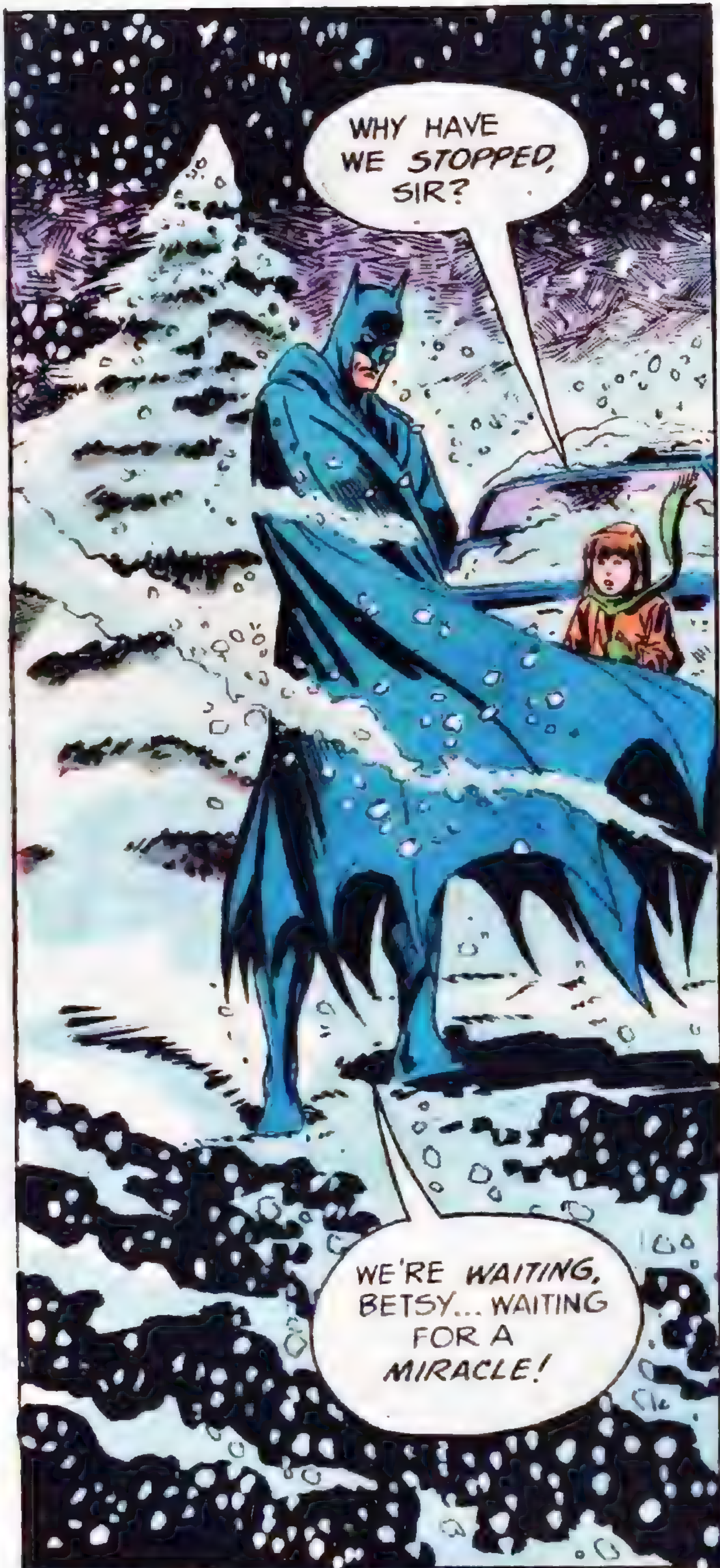
ONLY A DRIVER OF UNCOMMON SKILL CAN HURL AN AUTOMOBILE THROUGH THE LOVELY, TREACHEROUS STORM...

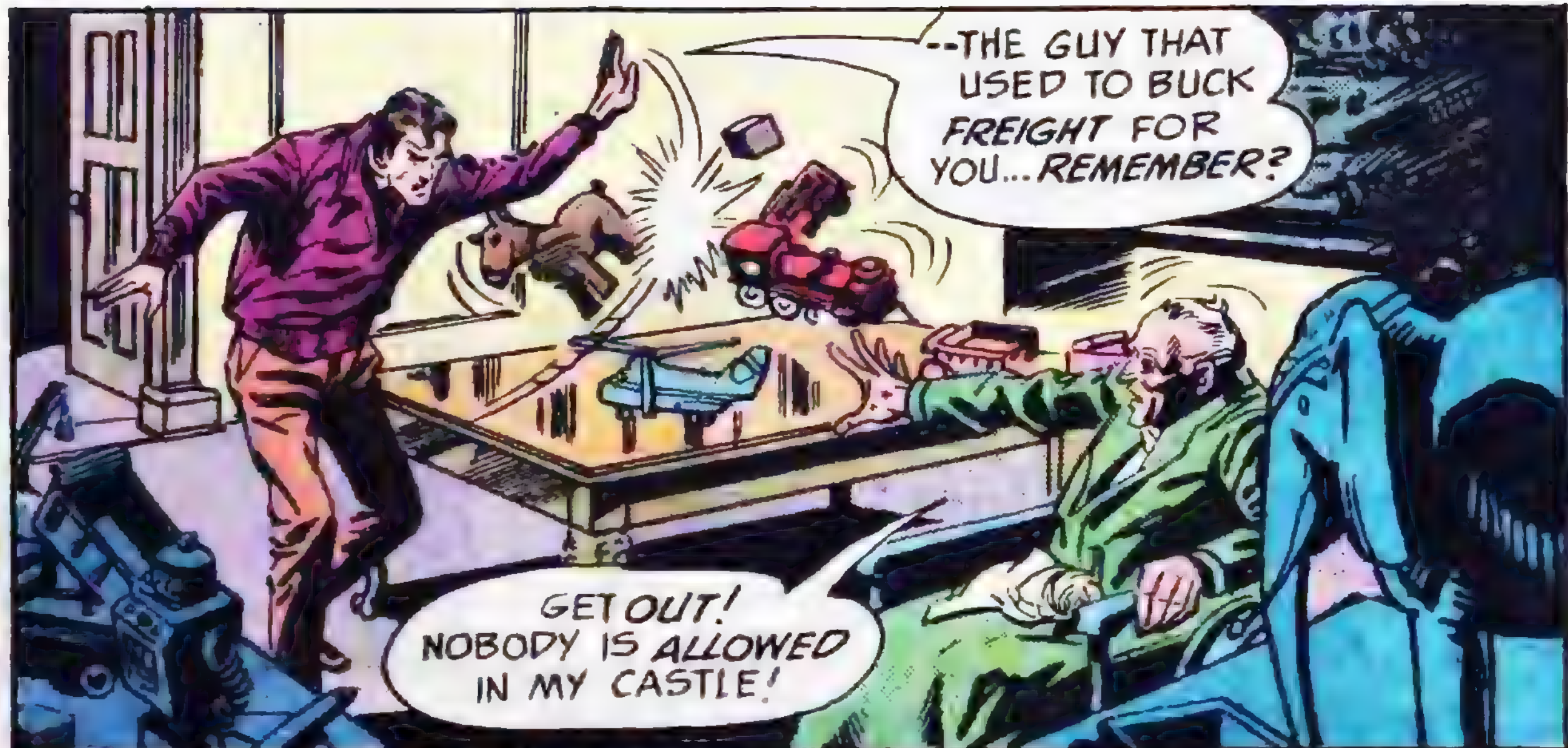


...AND SUCH SKILL HAS **LIMITS!** FOR, ON A DESERTED SUBURBAN ROAD...

STOPPED-- **DEAD!** I'D NEED A **BULLDOZER** TO PASS THAT SNOW PILE! AND THERE'S NO OTHER ACCESS TO THE EVANS PLACE--!

I WAS UNCONSCIOUS FOR NINETY MINUTES!-- AMPLE TIME FOR TIM TO HAVE GOTTEN **THIS FAR!**





WITHIN THE MIND OF THE BATMAN
ARE THOUGHTS AS FIERCE AS THE WINDS
THAT PLUCK AT HIS GARMENTS...

IT'S **HOPELESS!**
HAVEN'T A **PRAYER**
OF GETTING EVANS
BEFORE TIM CAN
REVENGE HIMSELF...

--IT'LL BE
MY DUTY TO
ARREST TIM...

... AND THIS POOR
KID WILL LOSE
THE LAST PERSON
WHO **CARES**
FOR HER!

SIR...
LISTEN!
DO YOU
HEAR
BELLS?

YES...
I **DO!**

LOOK!

A **HORSE...**
AND AN OLD-
FASHIONED
SLEIGH!

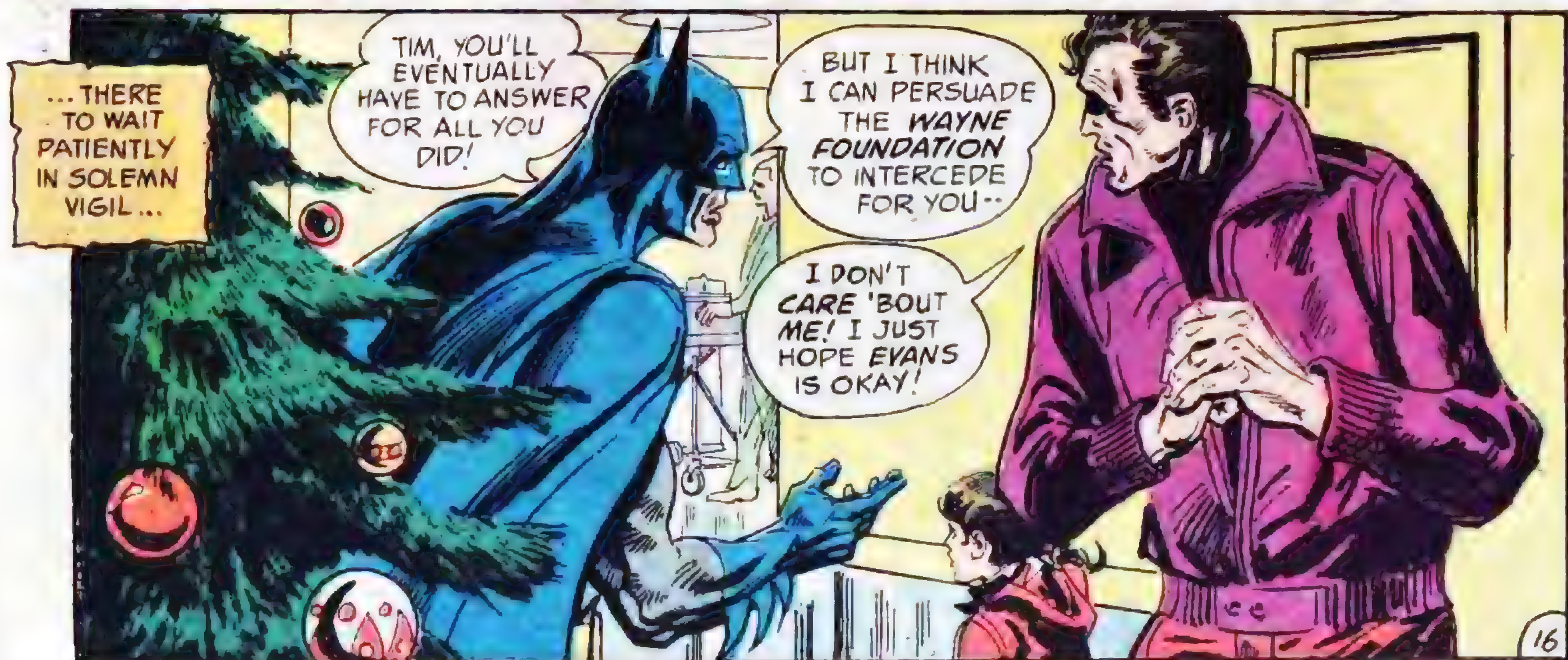
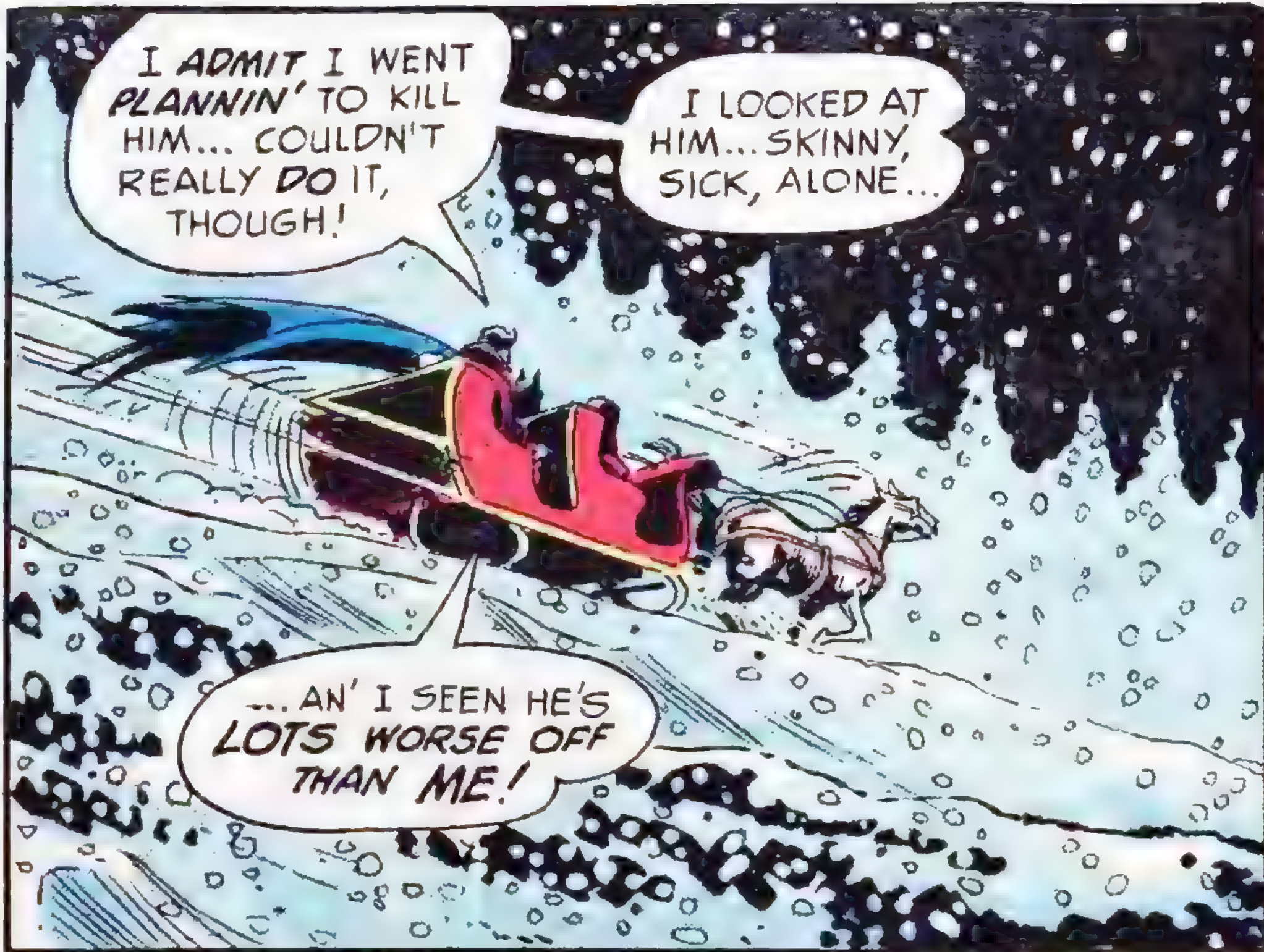
NO SIGN OF THE
OWNER... BUT WE'LL
BORROW IT
ANYWAY!

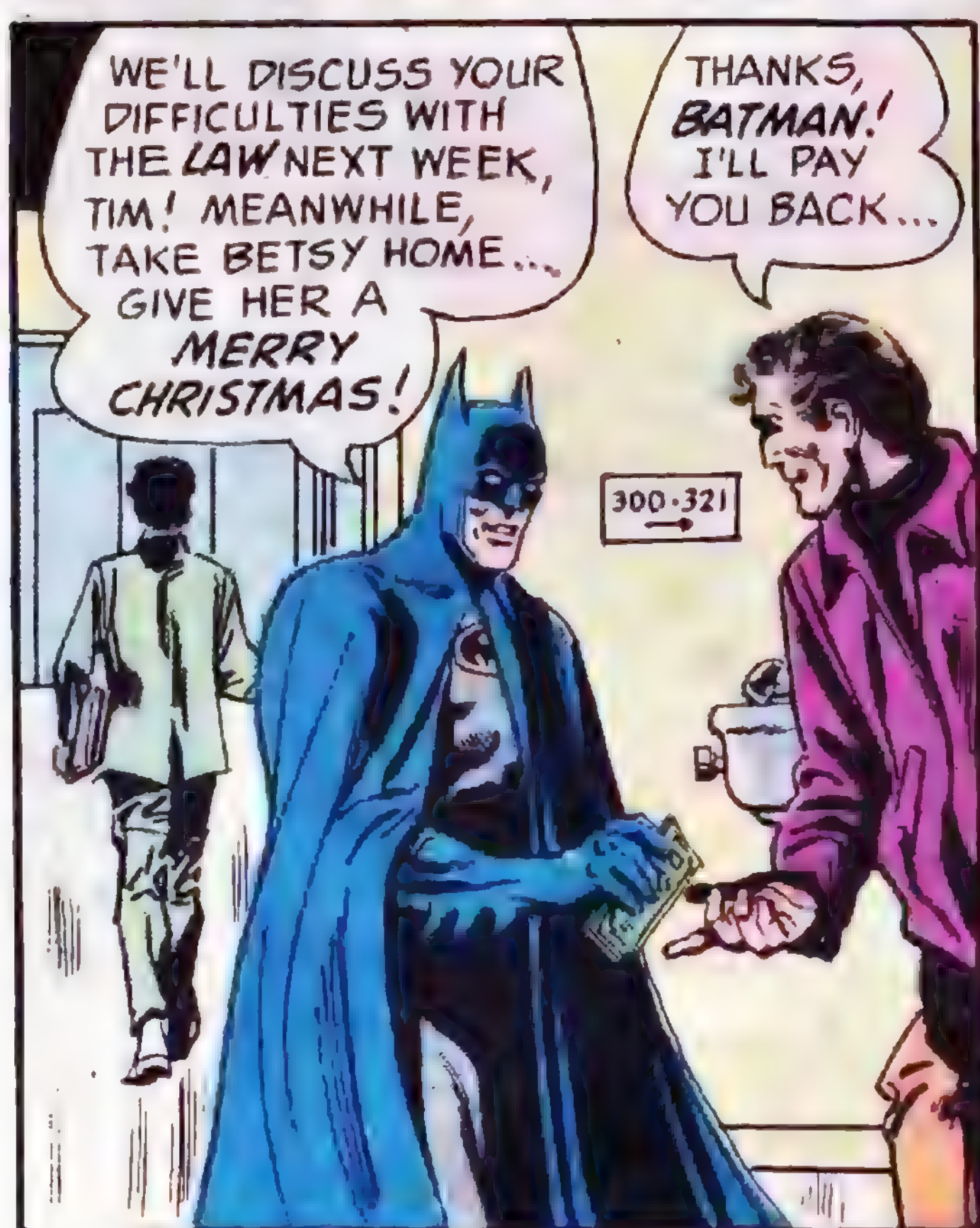
I HOPED
FOR A
MIRACLE...
I GOT ONE!

HANG TIGHT,
BETSY...

HORSE--
GIDYAP!







SHAZAM!

BILLY BATSON'S XMAS!

FROM BILLY BATSON TO CAPT. MARVEL!

NOW WHAT COULD BILLY HAVE GOTTEN FOR ME?---

AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW!



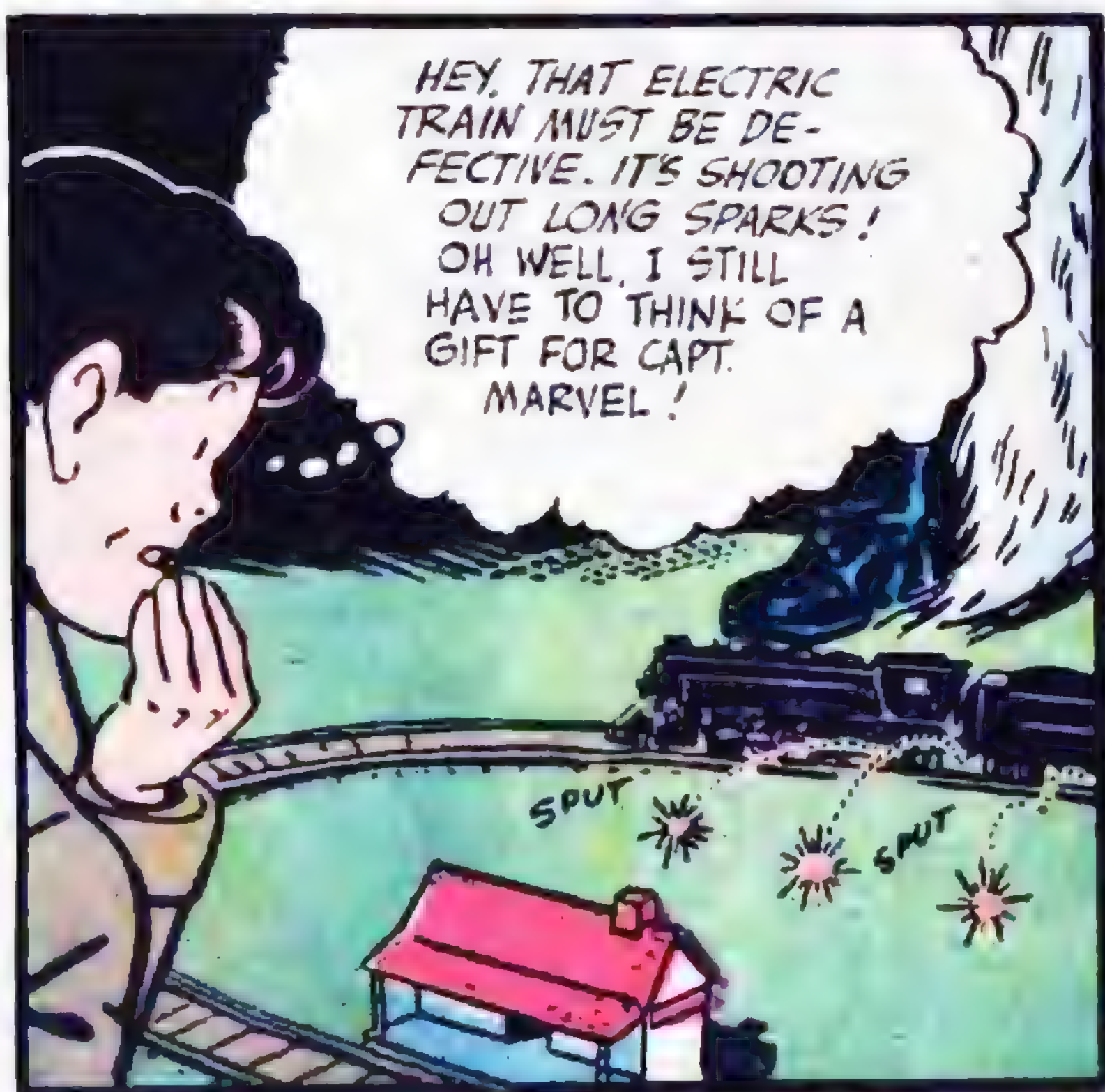
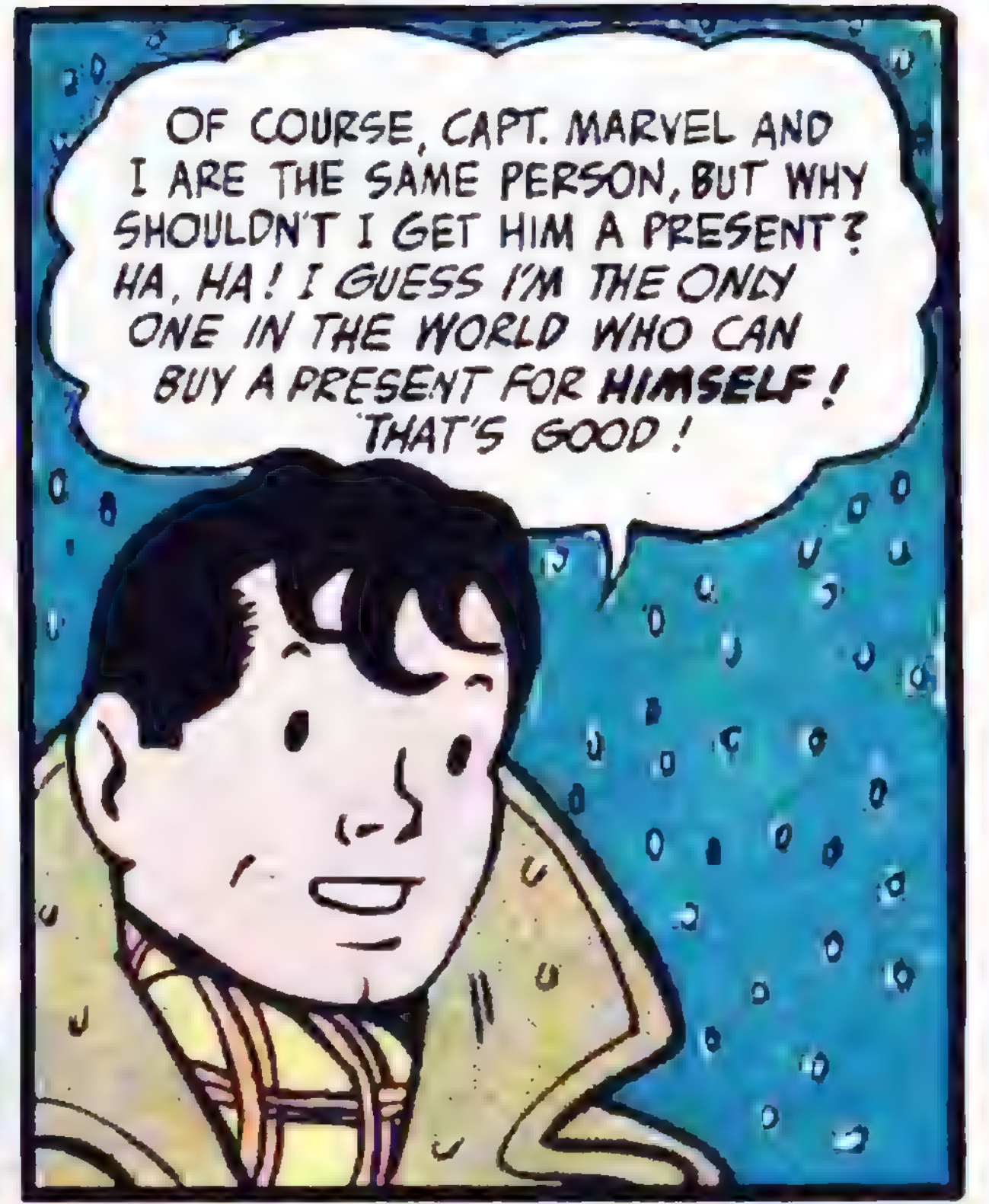
AT HIS OFFICE, BILLY BATSON LOOKS AT THE CALENDAR AND SEES A VERY SIGNIFICANT DATE!

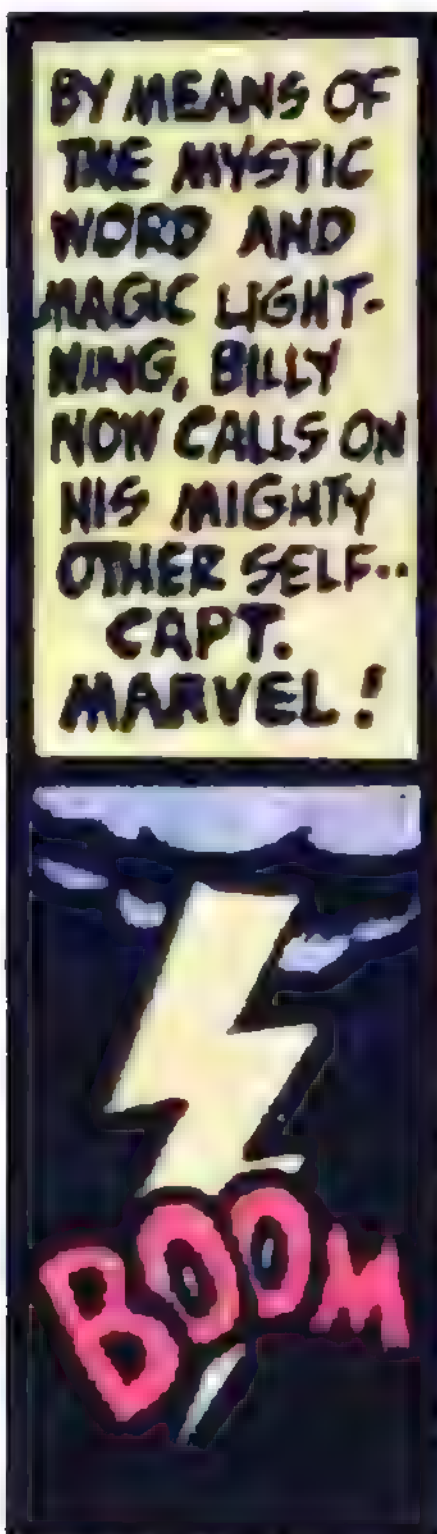
DECEMBER 24th! THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS! TONIGHT WILL BE CHRISTMAS EVE!

I'M HAVING A CHRISTMAS EVE PARTY AT MY PLACE TONIGHT. I'VE INVITED MY SISTER, MARY BATSON, UNCLE MARVEL, AND FREDDY FREEMAN, FOR A MARVEL FAMILY CELEBRATION! MR. MORRIS, MY BOSS, WILL BE THERE TOO!

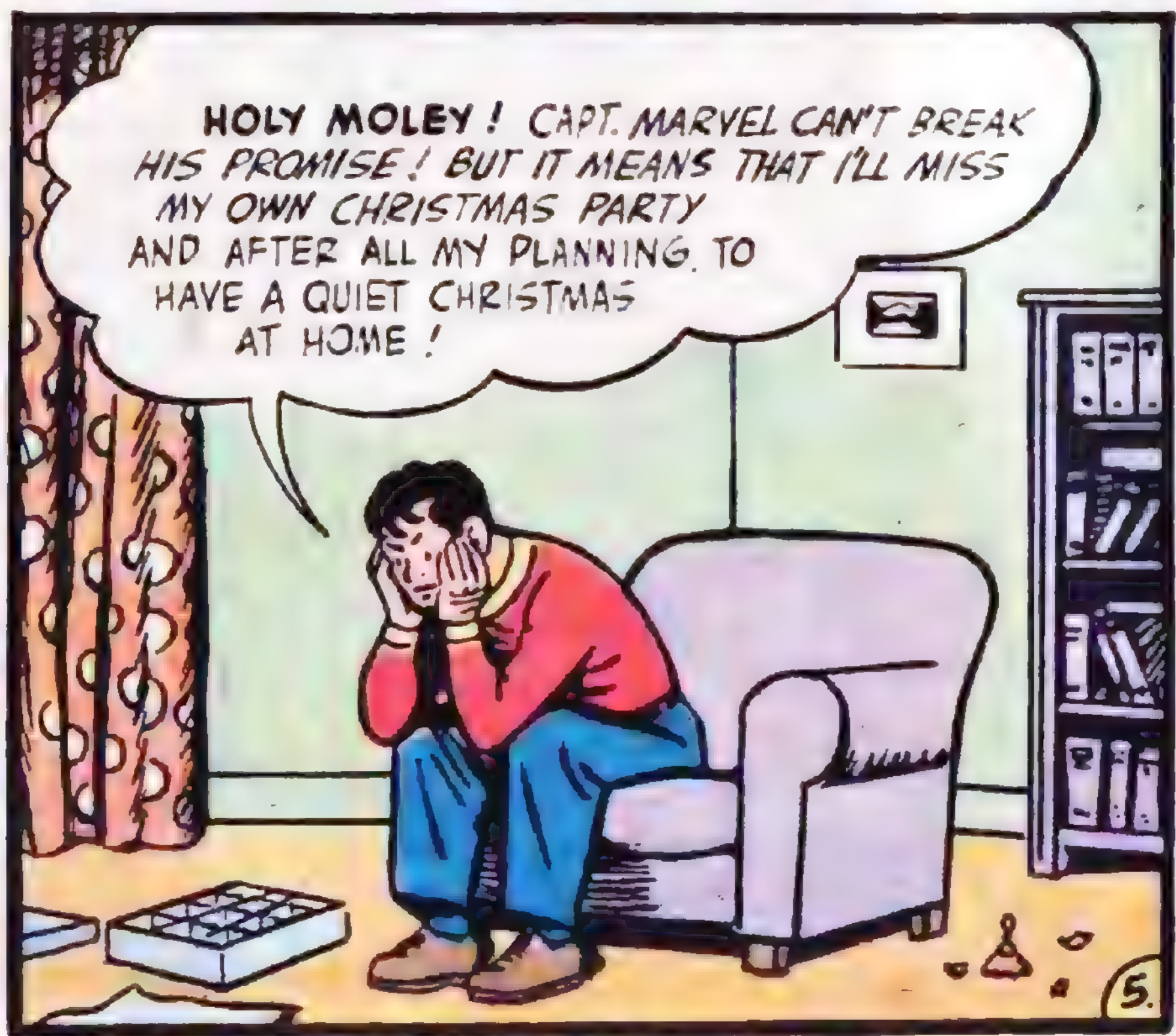
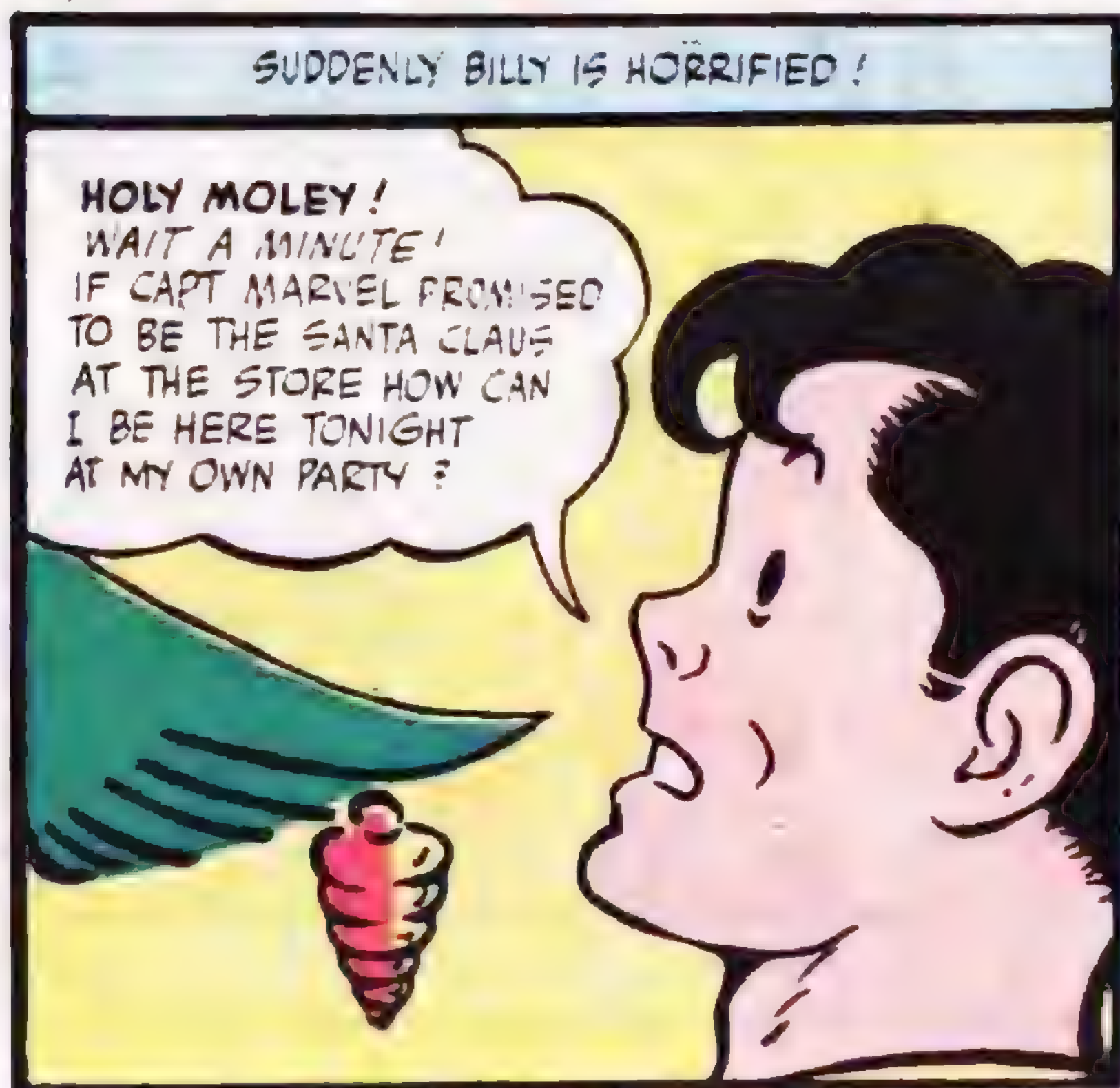
MR. MORRIS! YOU WON'T FORGET TO BE AT MY PARTY TONIGHT?

NO, BILLY! AND I'LL PLAY THE PART OF SANTA CLAUS, AS I PROMISED!













THE END



A NEW ADVENTURE OF
Angel AND THE Ape

AS THE CHRISTMAS SEASON APPROACHES,
IT INEVITABLY BRINGS WITH IT A NEW
ATMOSPHERE OF FRIENDLINESS AND
GOOD CHEER AMONG ALL PEOPLE--BUT
THERE ARE EXCEPTIONS...

SCRIPT:
JOHN ALBANO
ART:
BOB OKSNER &
WALLY WOOD
EDITOR:
JOE ORLANDO



SO KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BAG THIS ILL-MANNERED
CHARACTER IS CARRYING... FOR INSIDE THAT SINGLE
PIECE OF LUGGAGE IS A VERY SPECIAL ITEM... AN
ITEM THAT WILL SOON INVOLVE ANGEL AND SAM IN
ONE OF THEIR MOST SHOCKING AND UNUSUAL CASES...

THE \$500,000 DOLL CAPER!

L-405

IT WAS ONLY 2 DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS
WHEN A NERVOUS, HARRIED FIGURE EMERGED
FROM THE CUSTOMS SECTION OF A N.Y. AIRPORT
AND LEAPED INTO A TAXI...

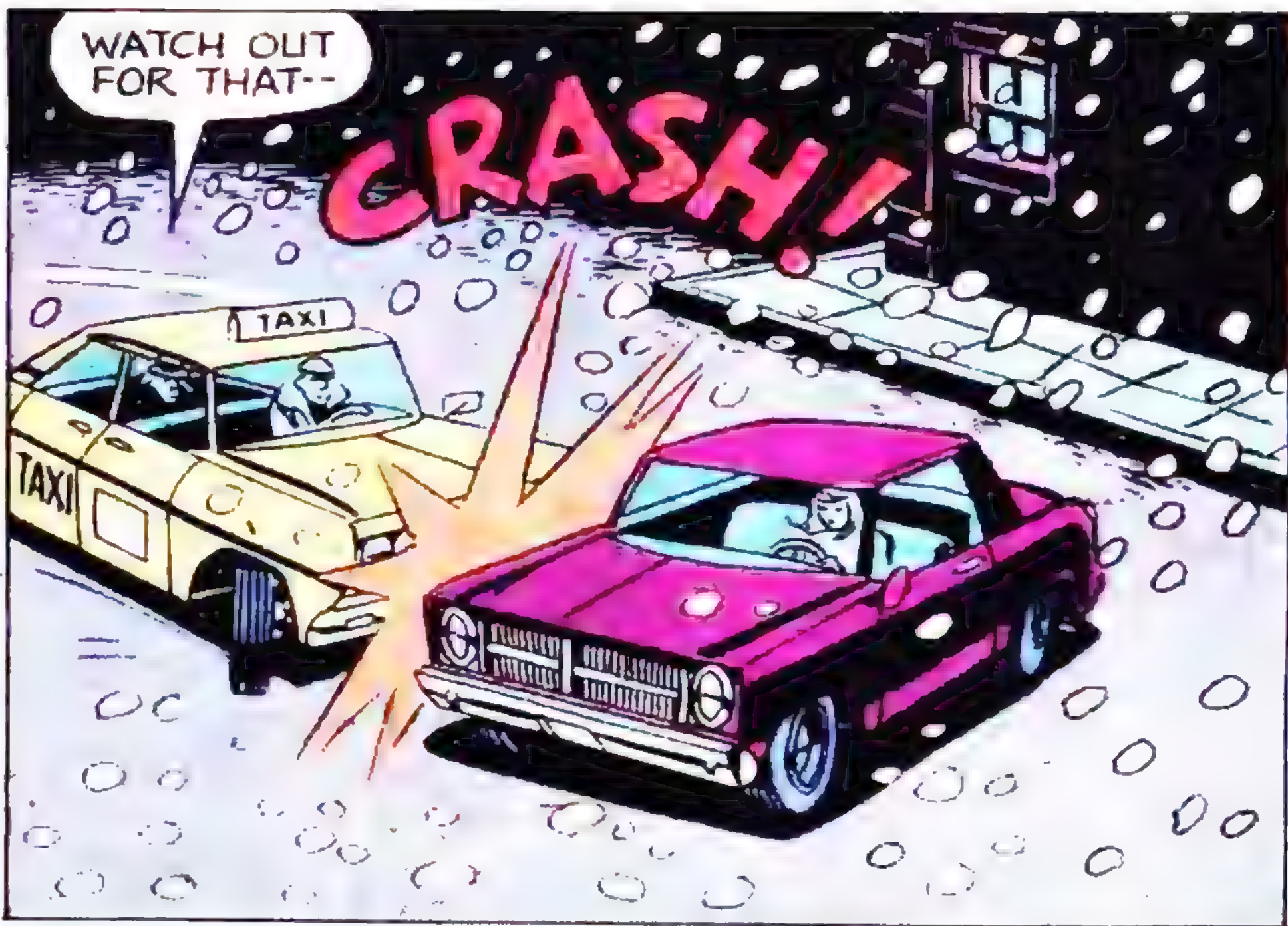
214 MAXWELL AVENUE--
AND STEP ON IT!

RIGHT!



WATCH OUT
FOR THAT--

CRASH!!



DRIVER, PLEASE SETTLE
IT QUICKLY! I'M IN
A HURRY!

WOTS'A MATTER,
STUPID-- YER BLIND
OR SOMETHING?

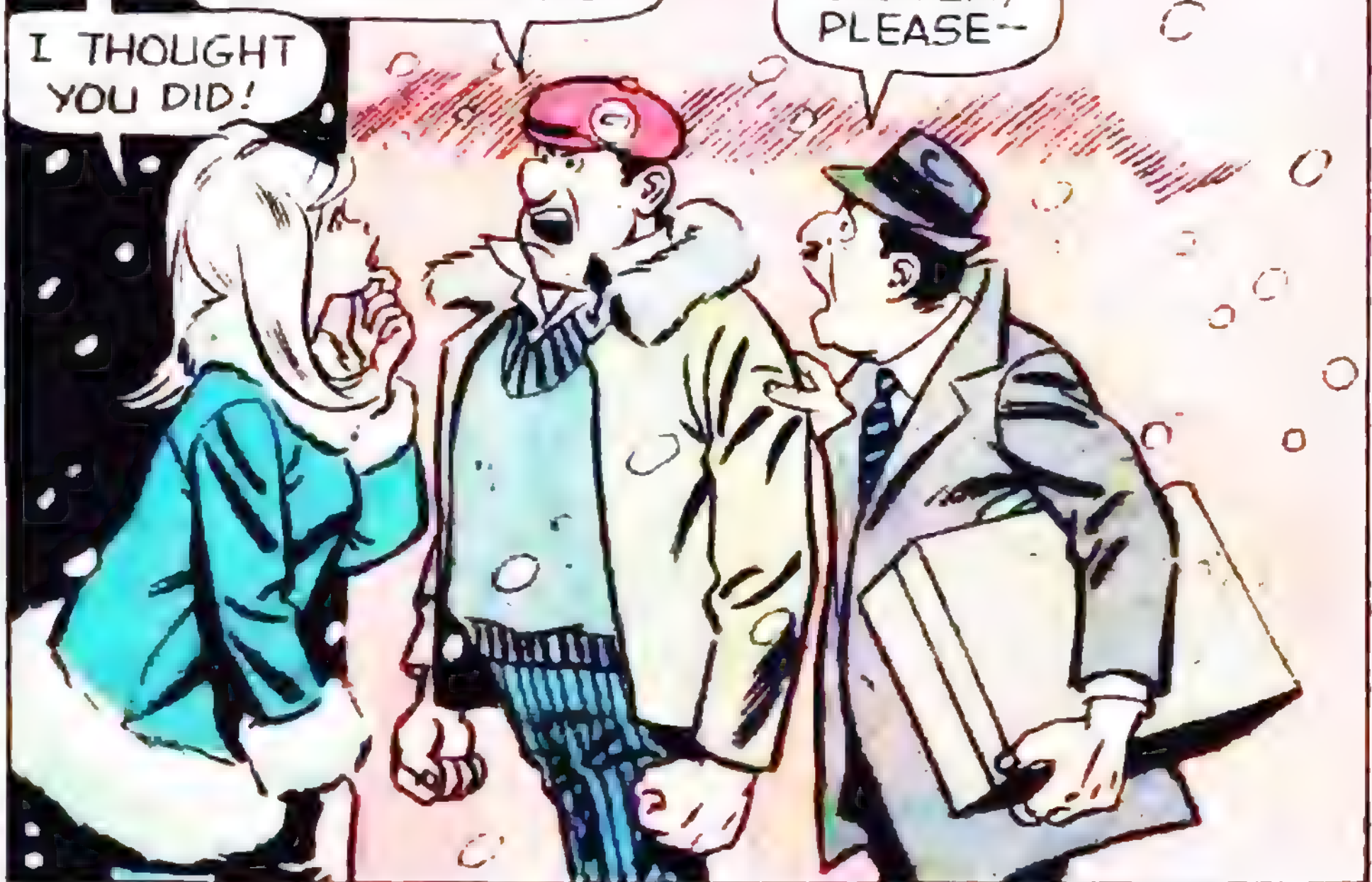


DID YOU CALL ME STUPID, SIR?

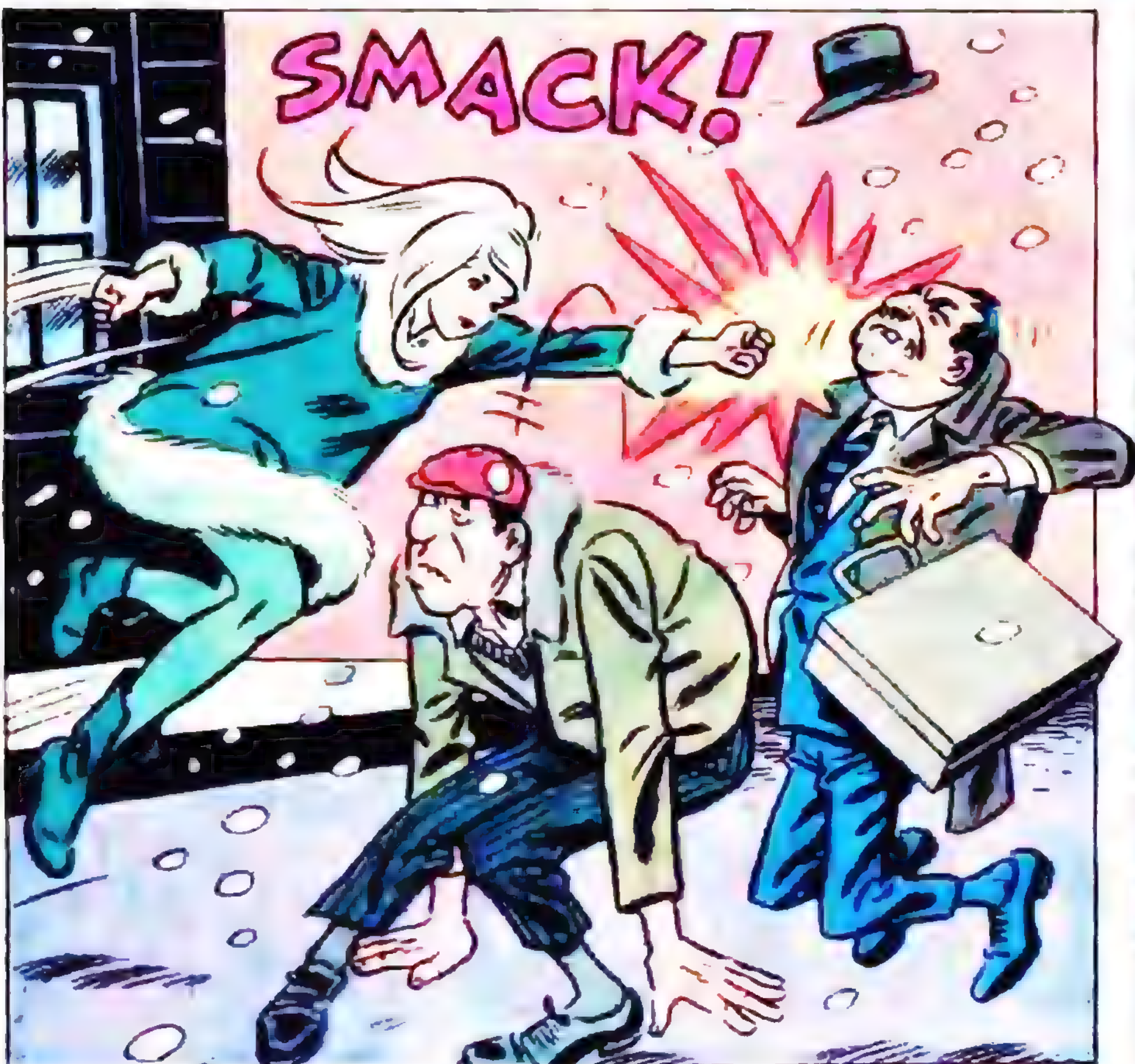
I SOITAINLY DID!

DRIVER, PLEASE--

I THOUGHT
YOU DID!

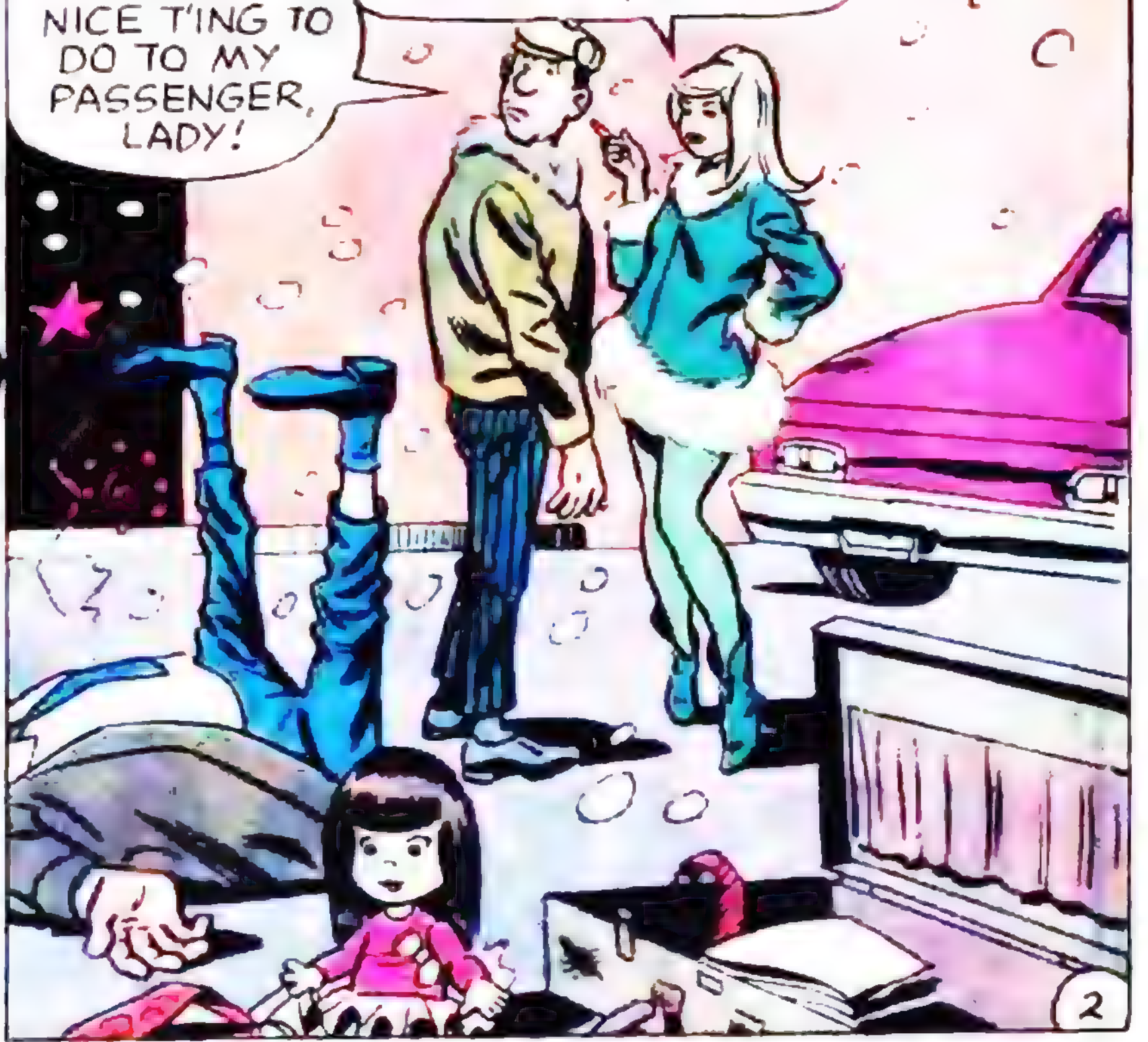


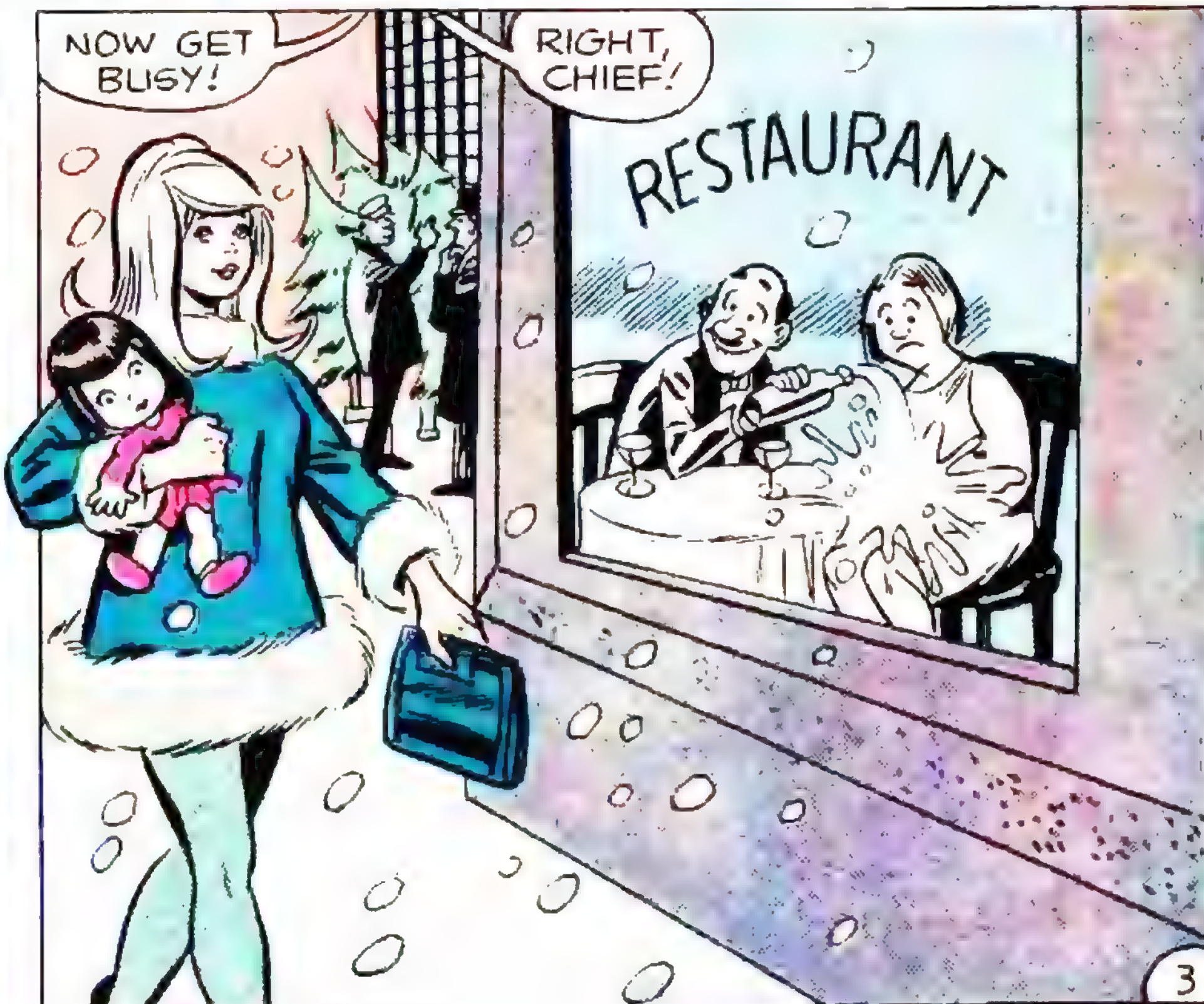
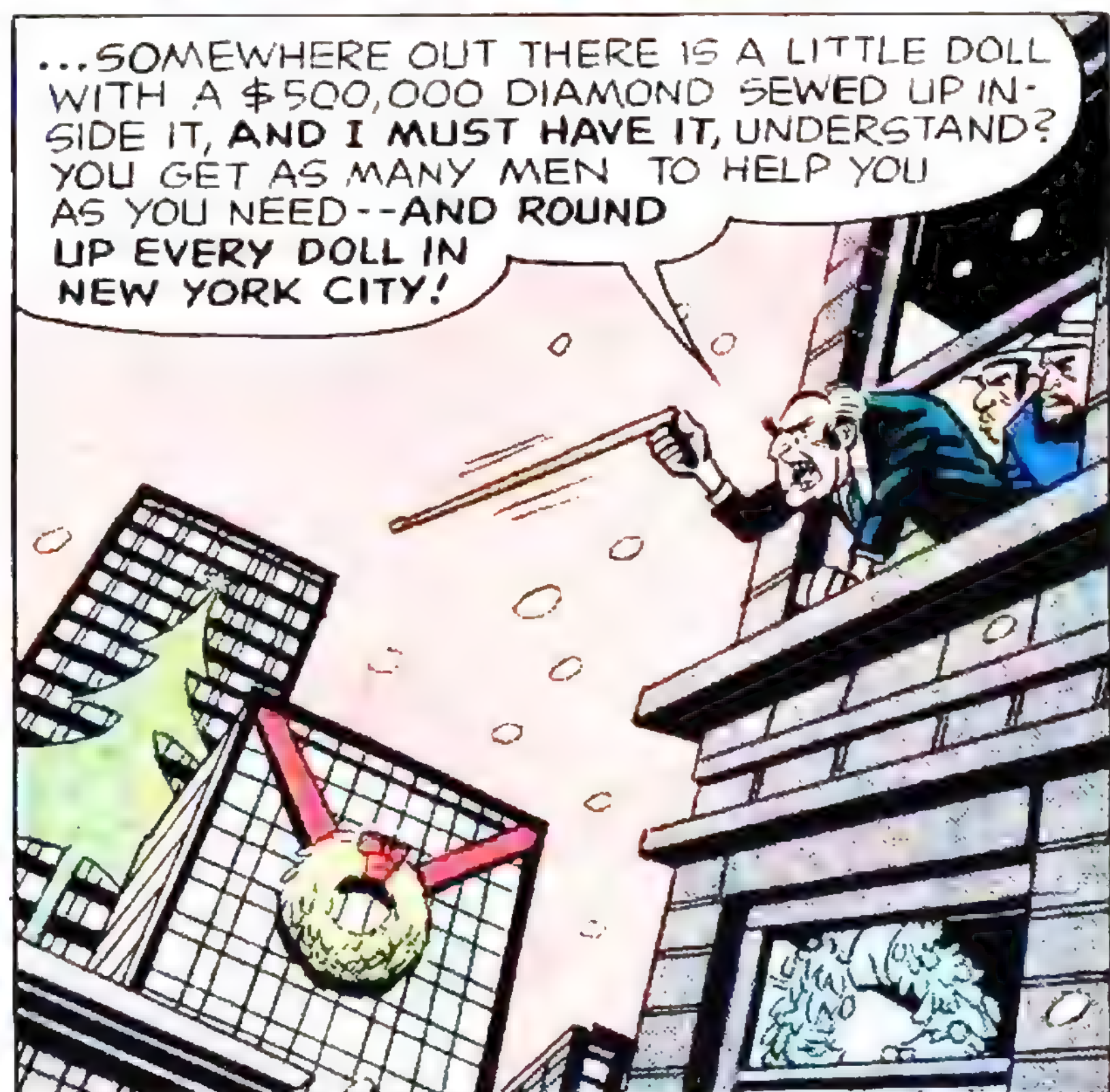
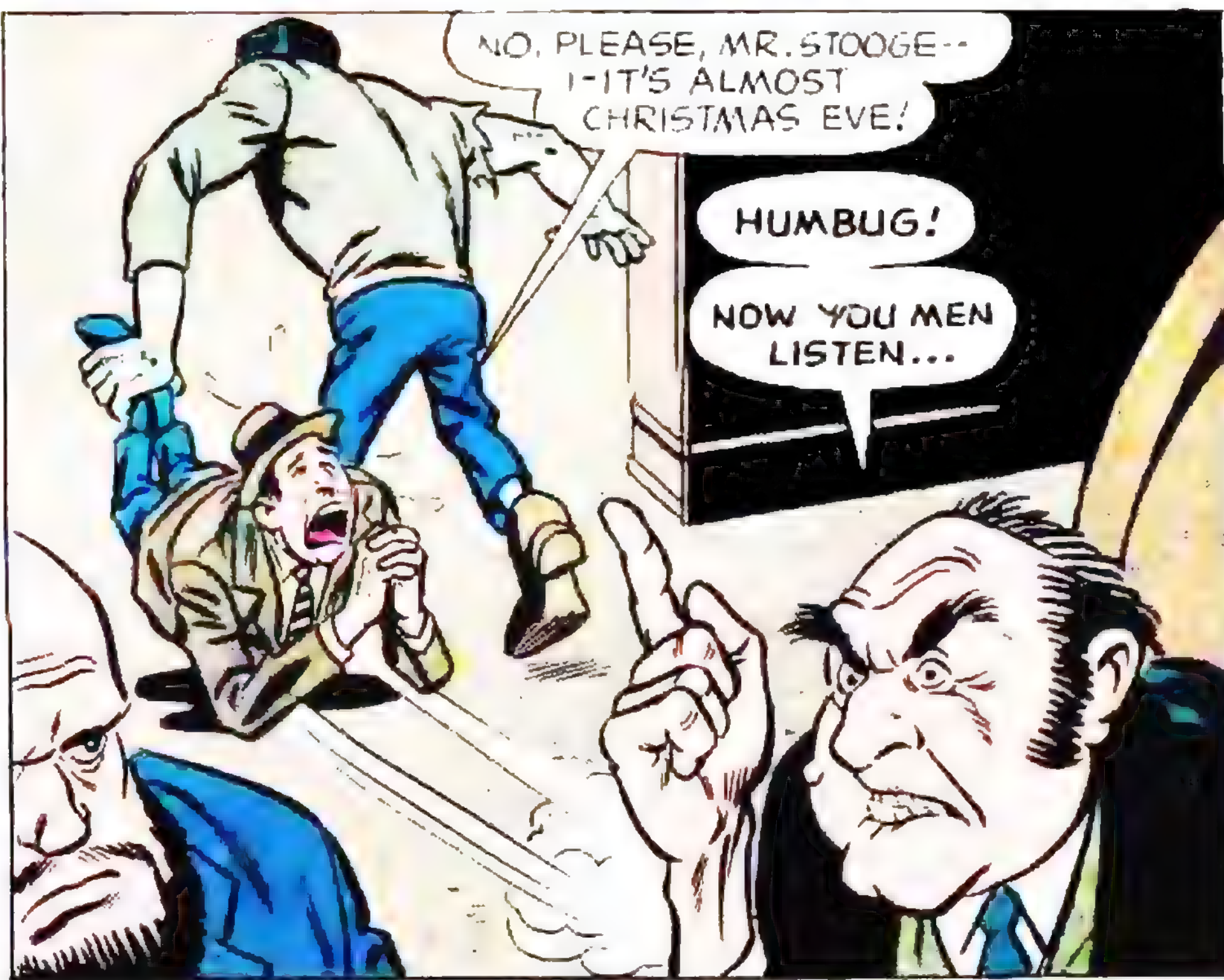
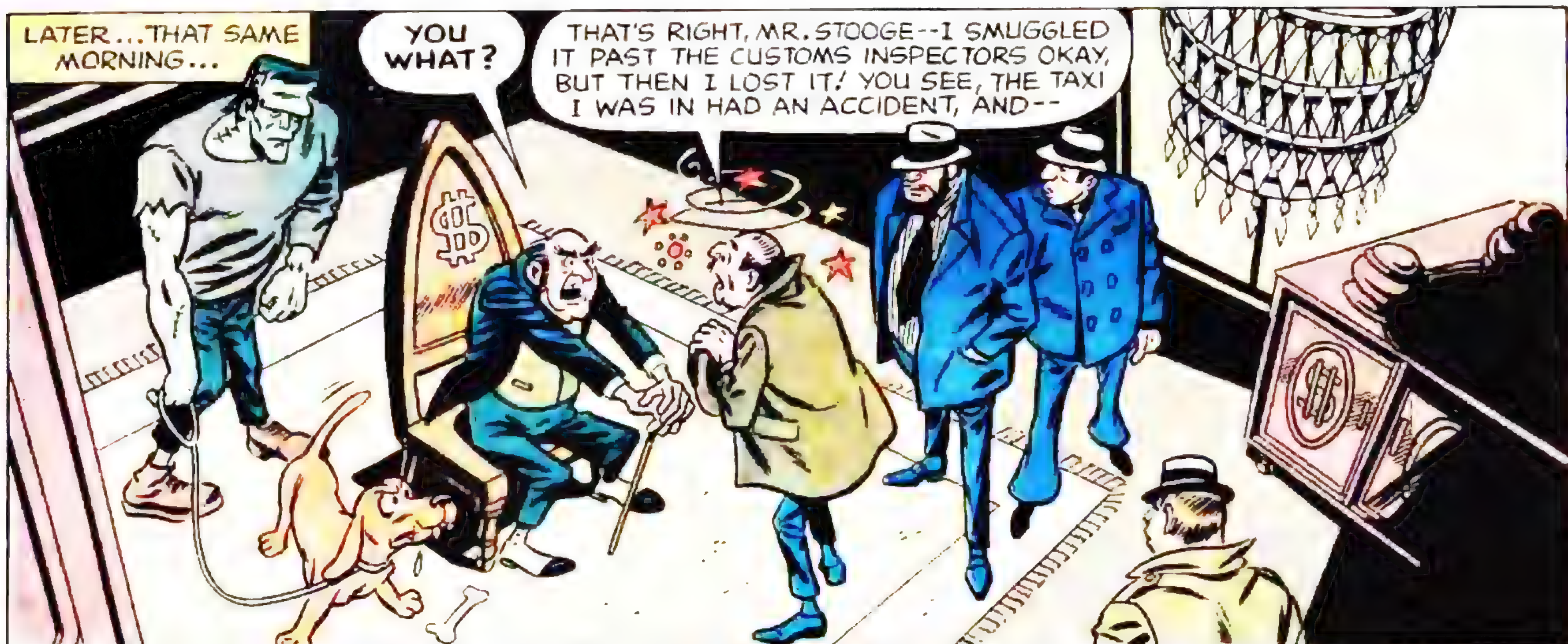
SMACK!!

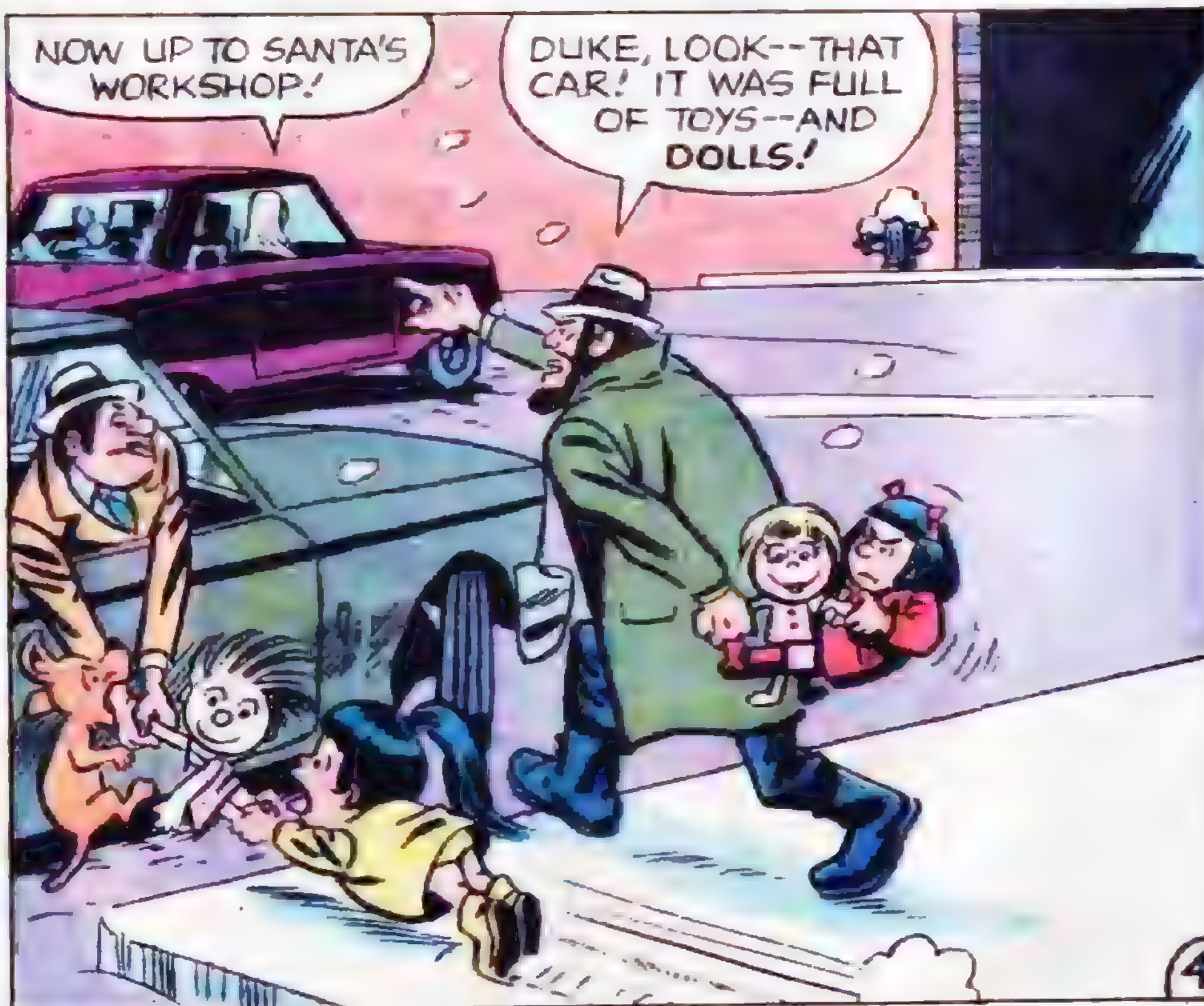


TCH, TCH!
DAT WASN'T
A VERY
NICE T'ING TO
DO TO MY
PASSENGER,
LADY!

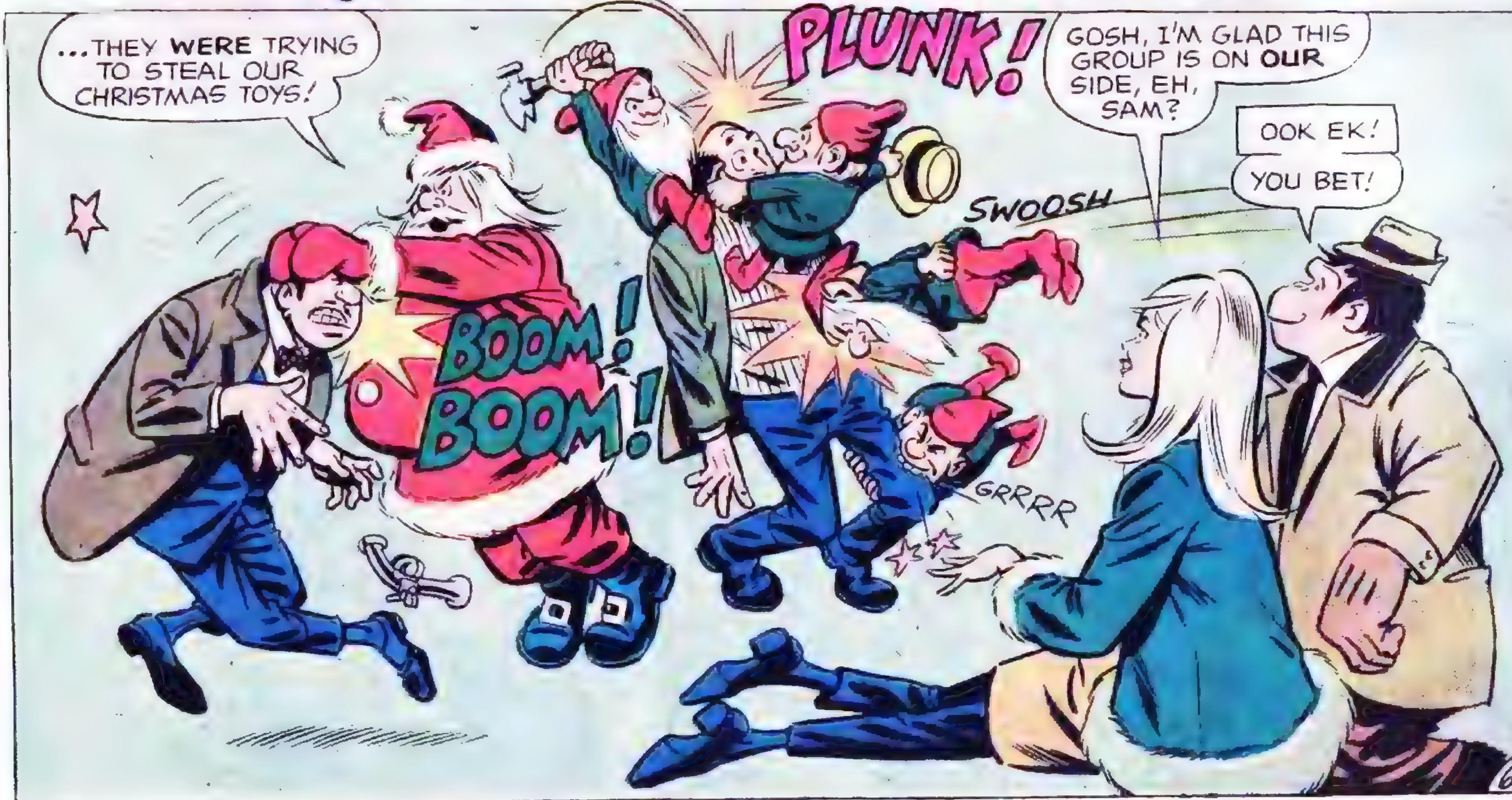
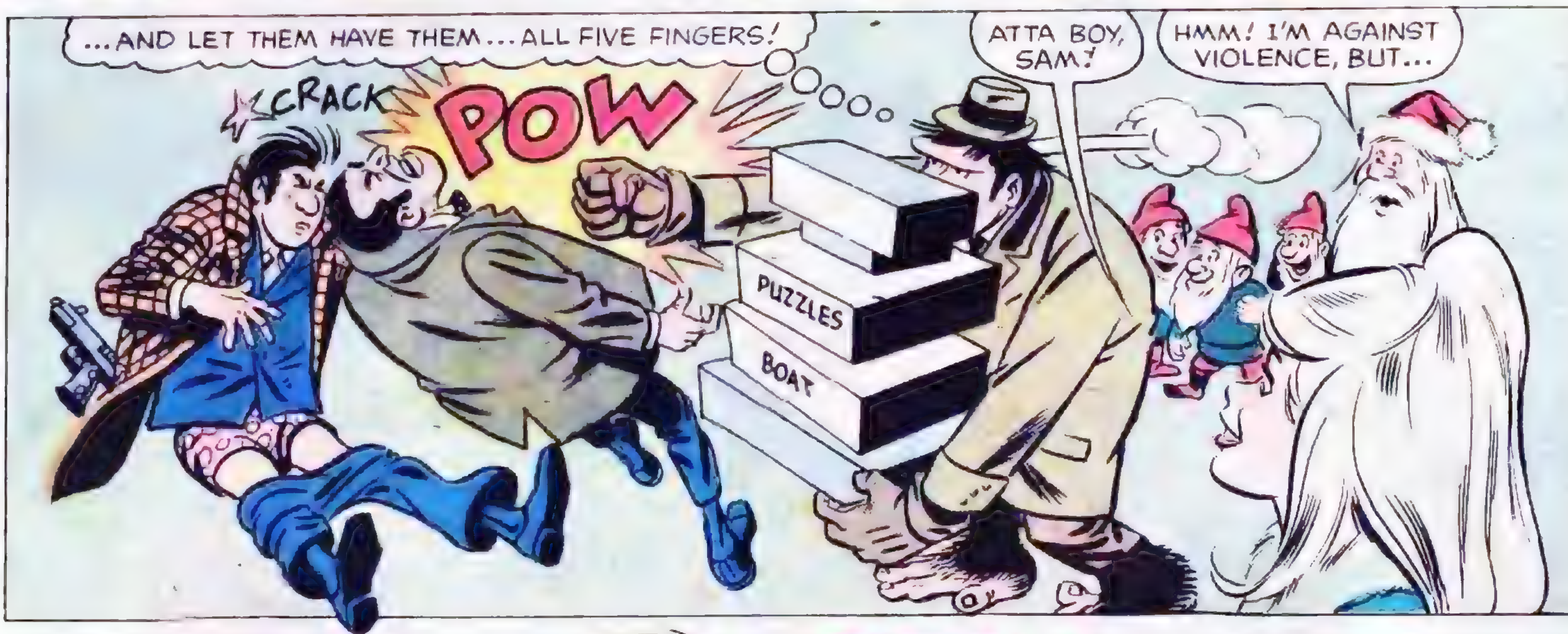
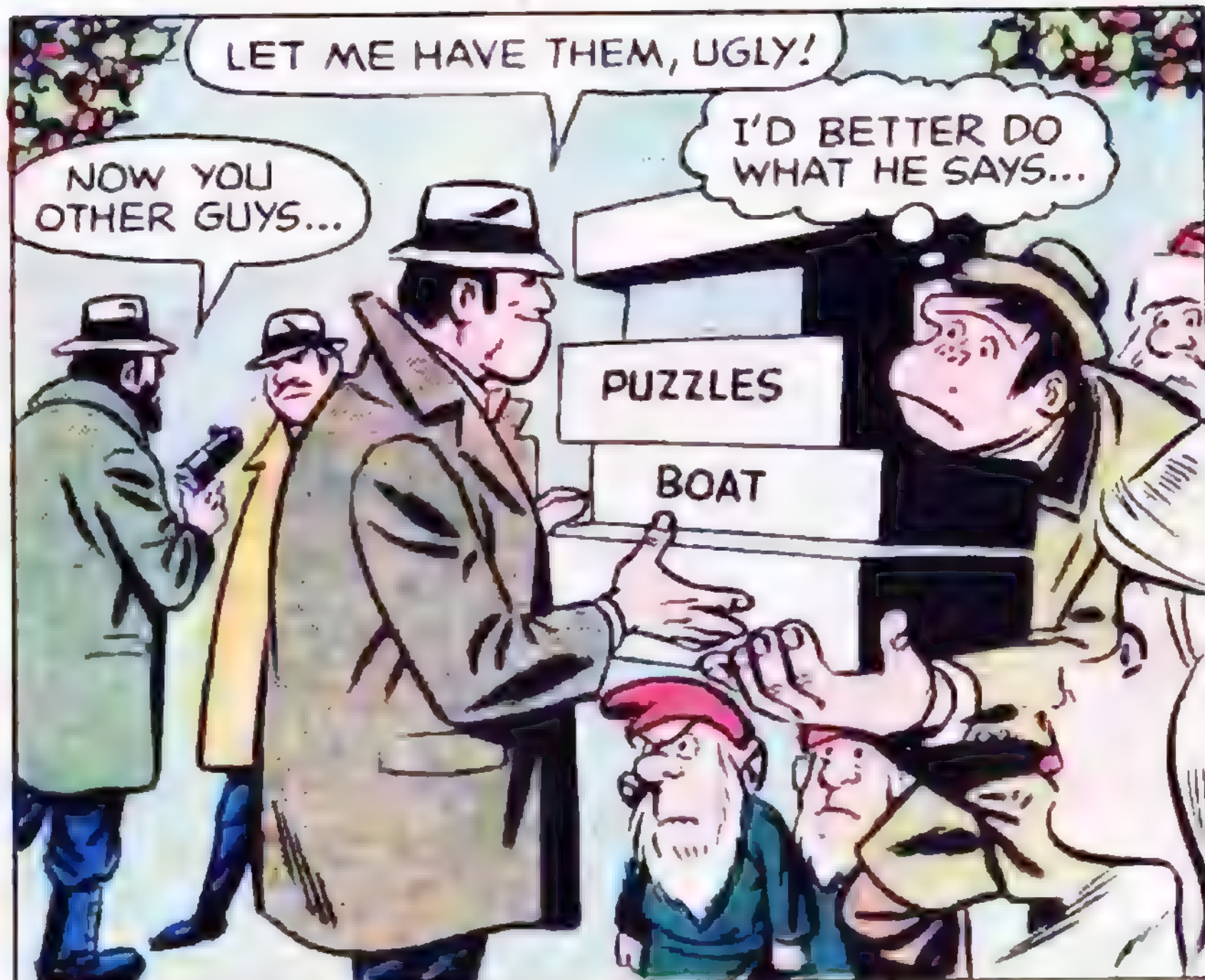
NO, BUT IT WASN'T VERY
NICE OF YOU TO DUCK
LIKE THAT, EITHER!

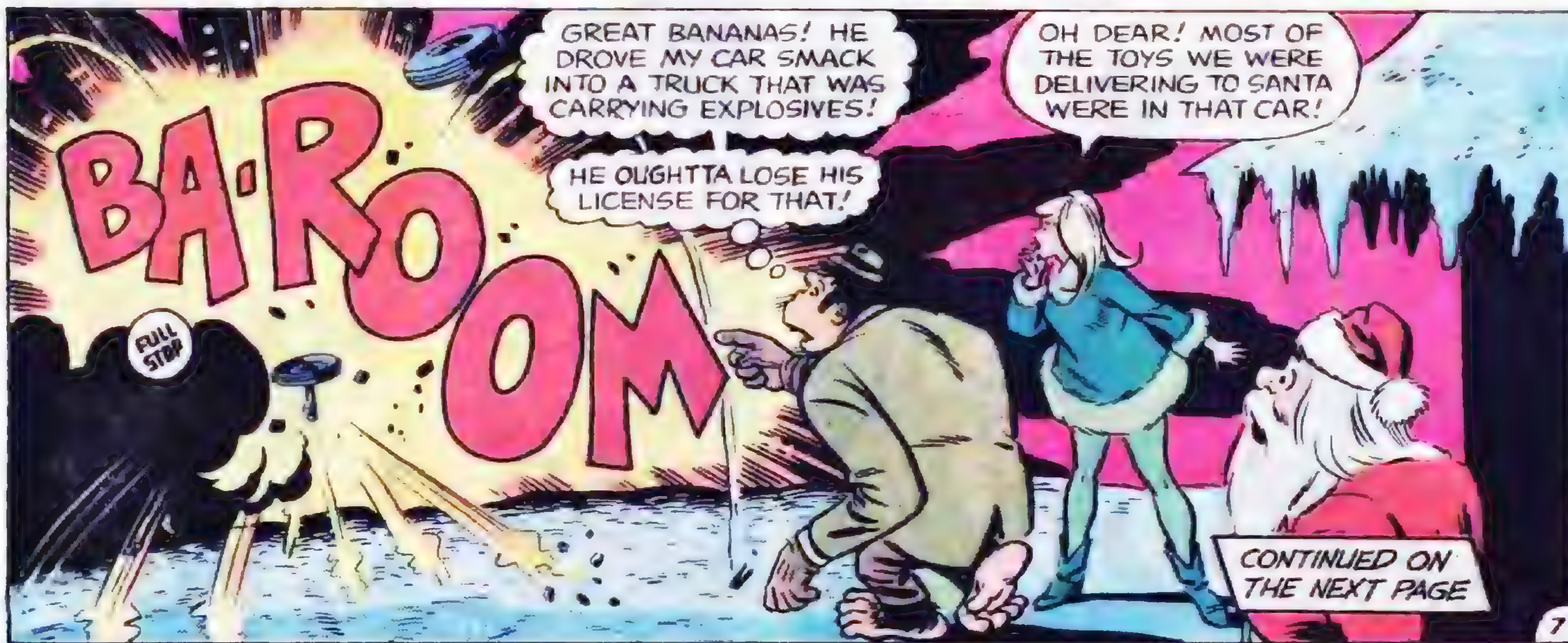
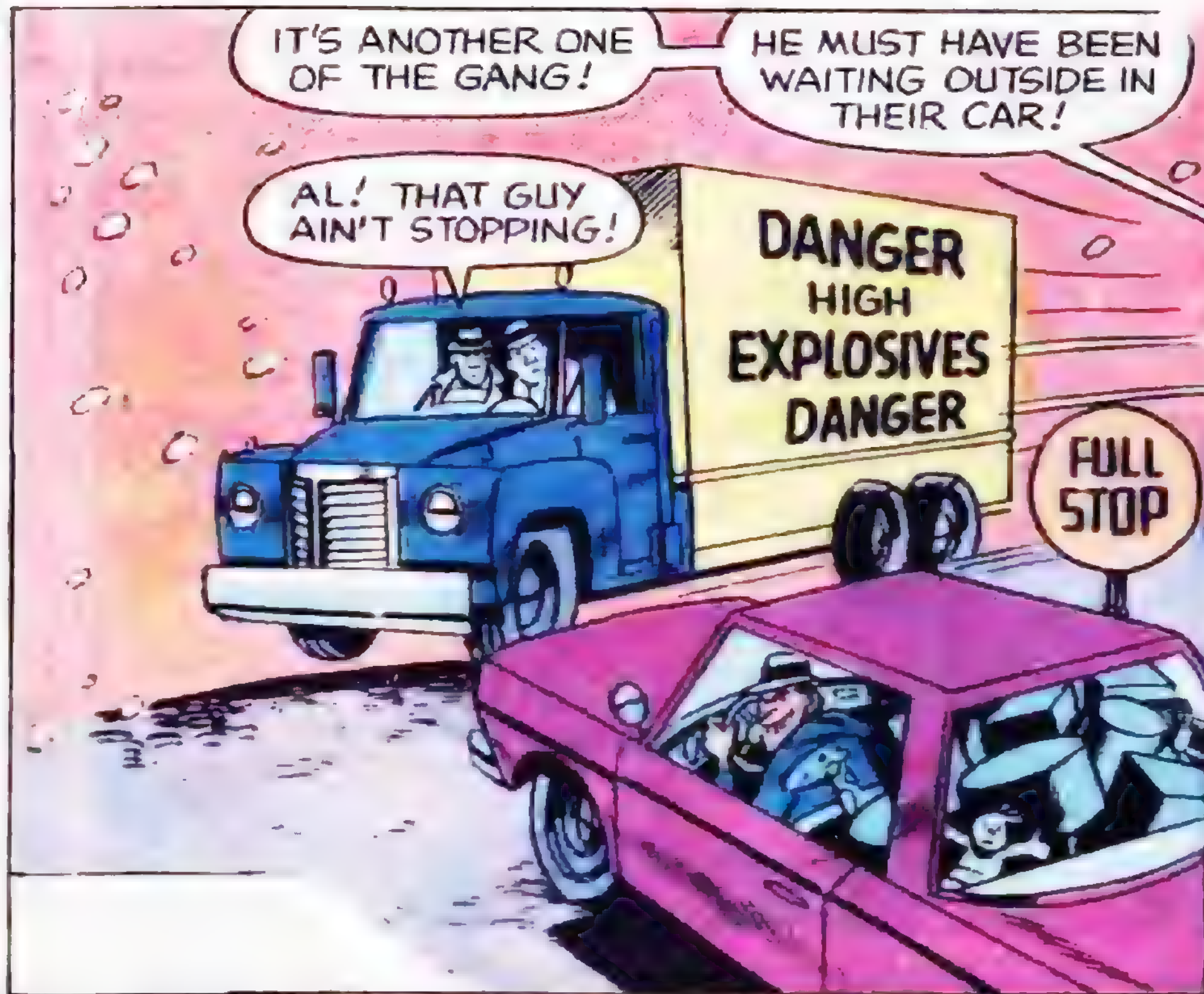












CHRISTMAS QUIZ

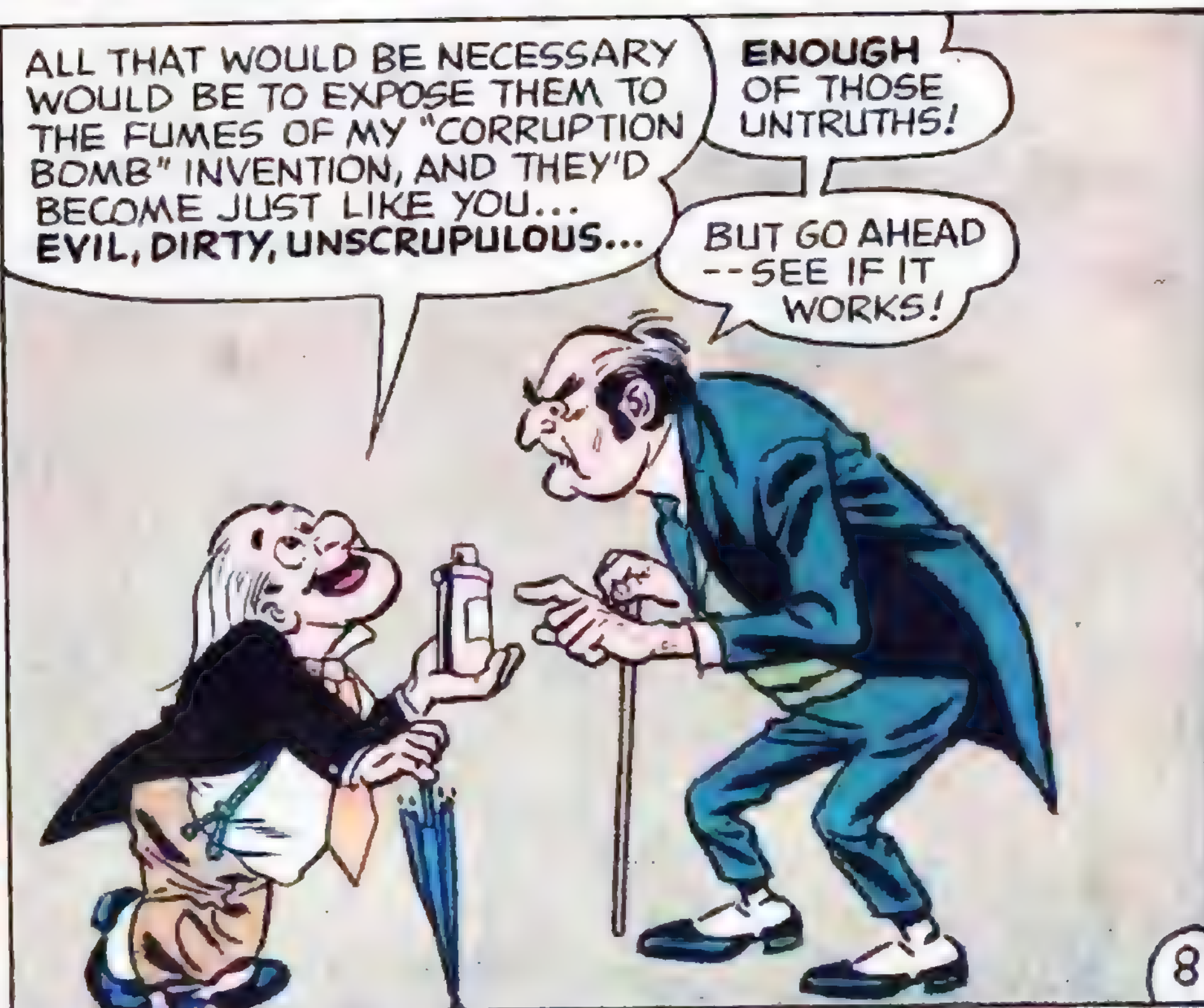
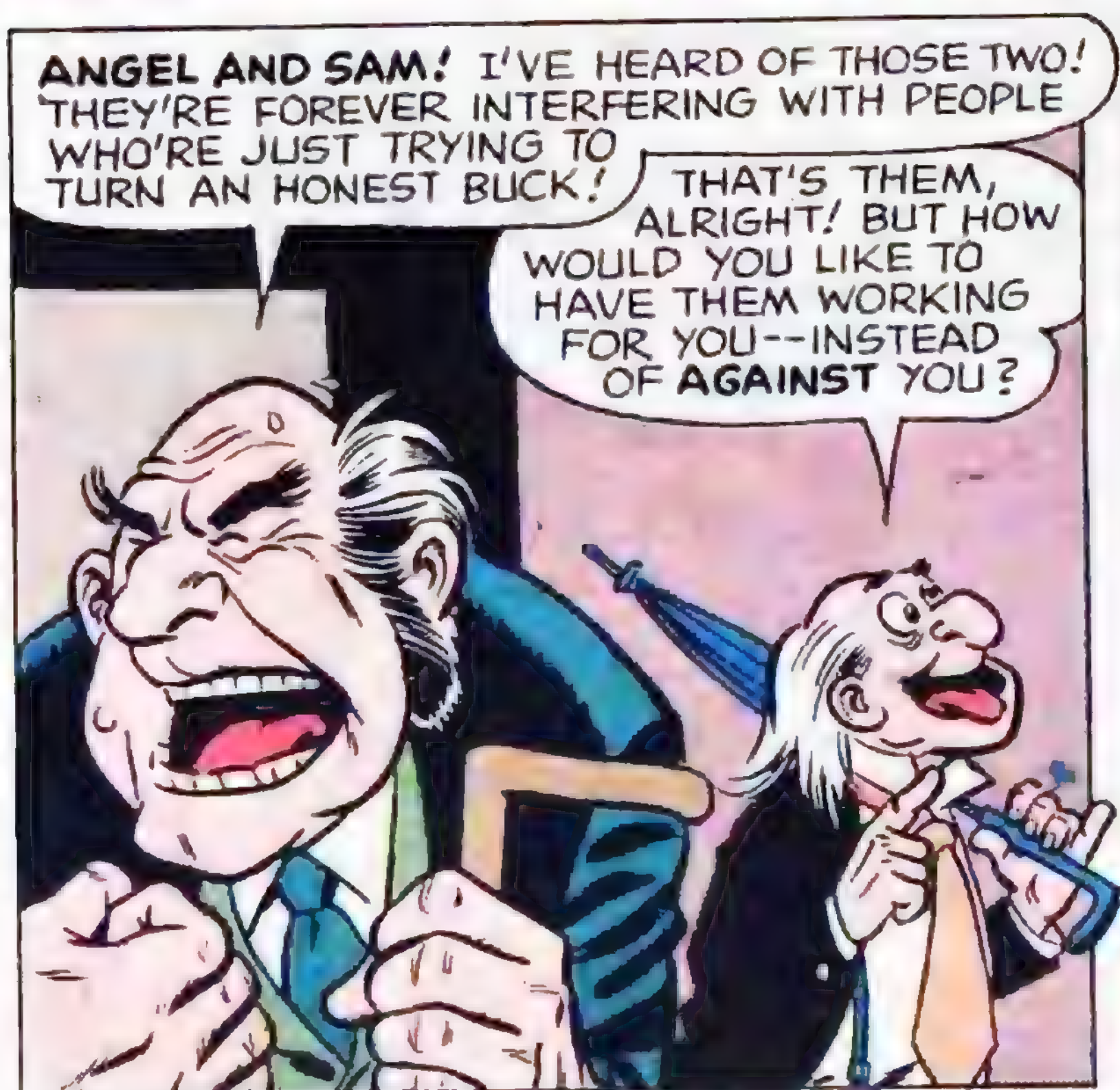
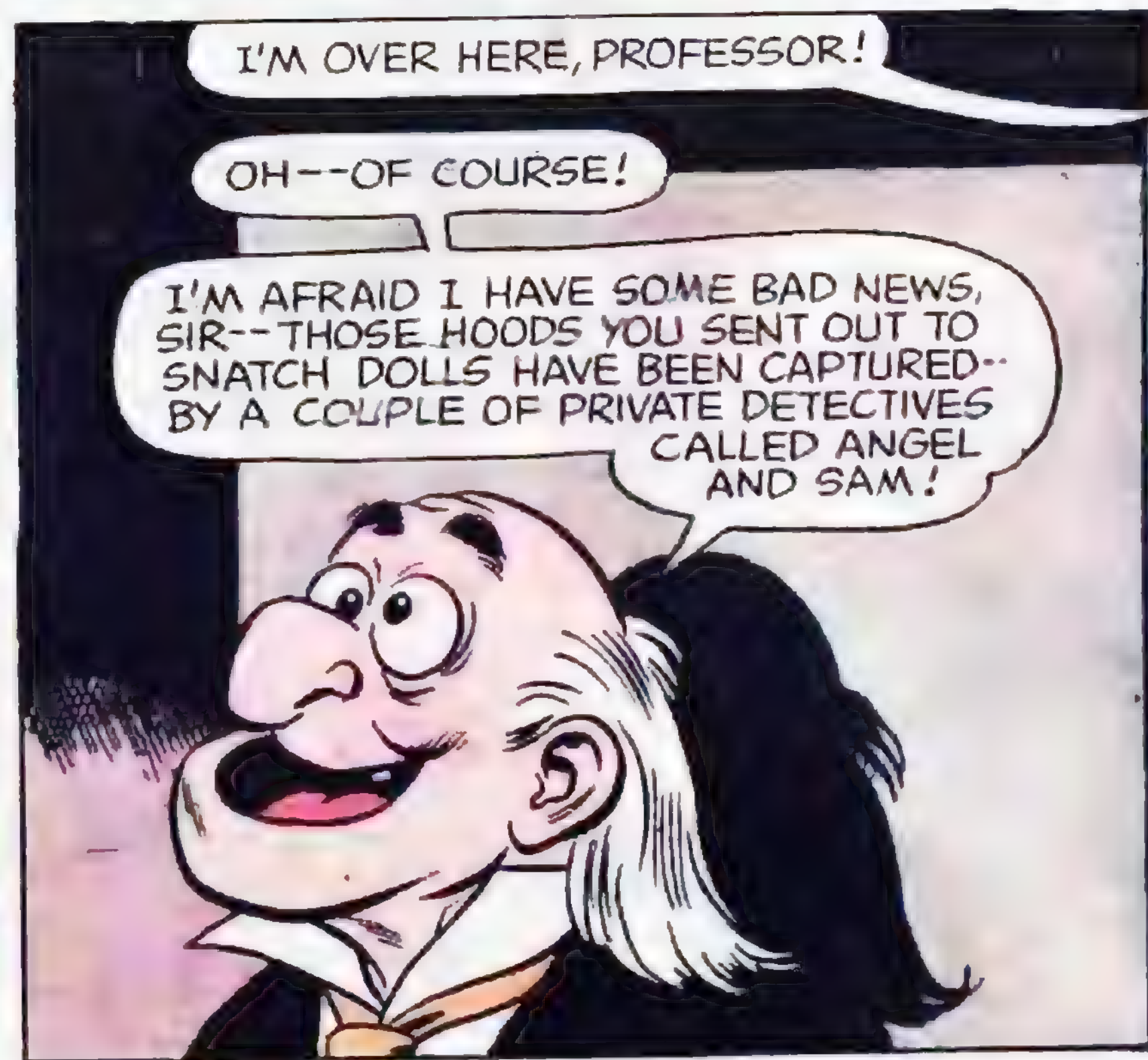
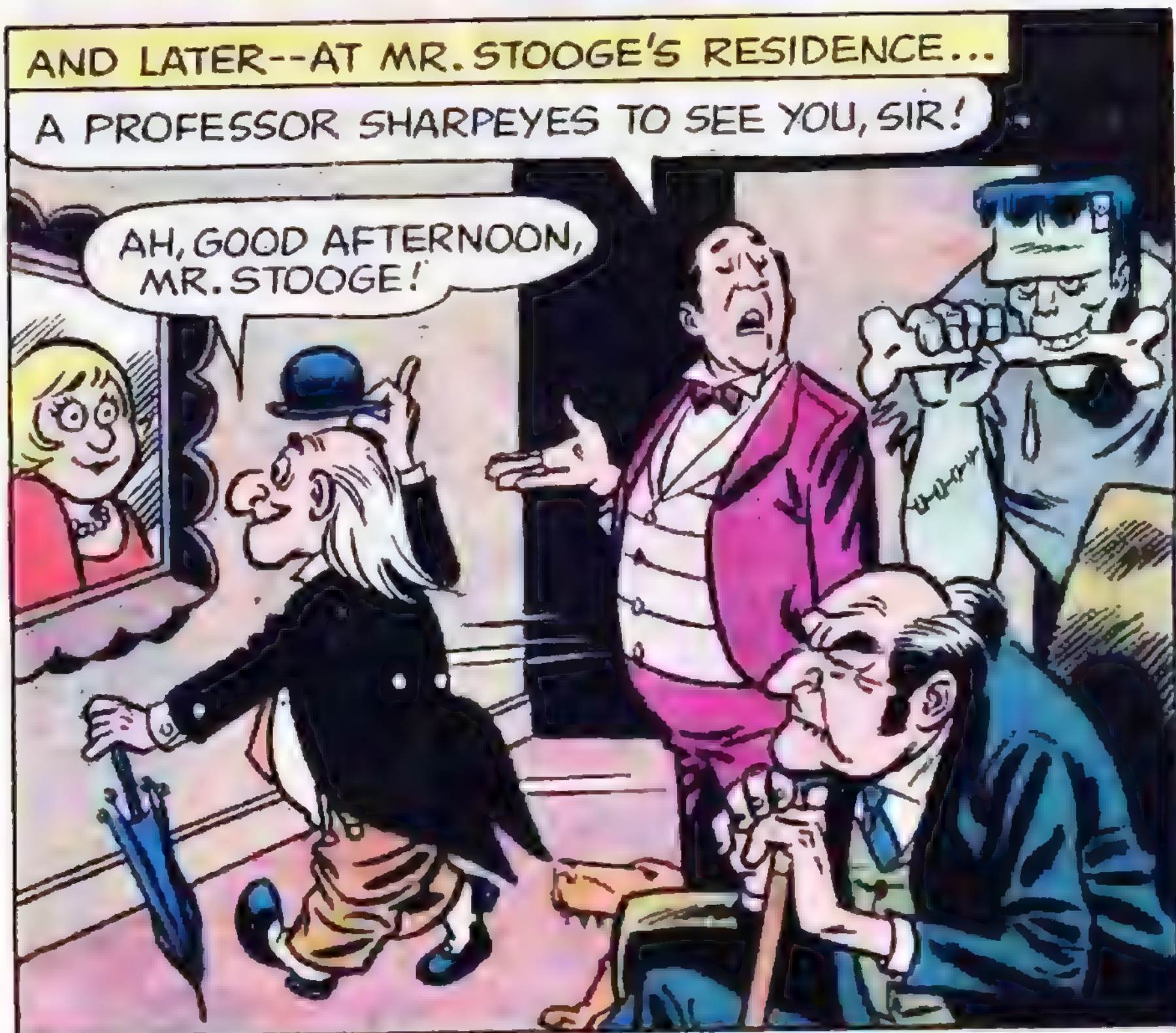
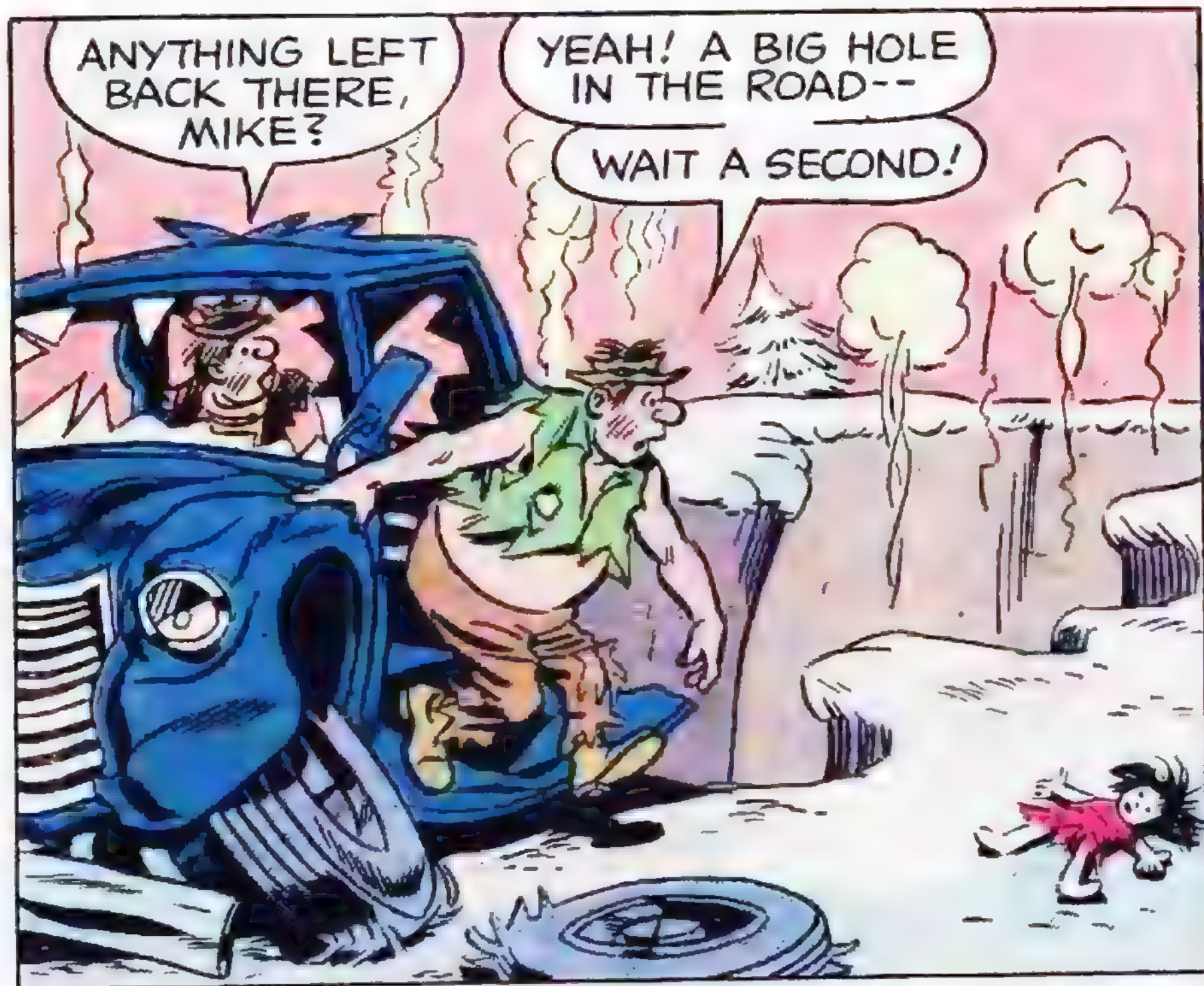
READER--HOW'S YOUR XMAS I.Q.? WE SUPER-HEROES FLY ALL OVER THE WORLD, SO WE KNOW EVERY NATION'S CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS!

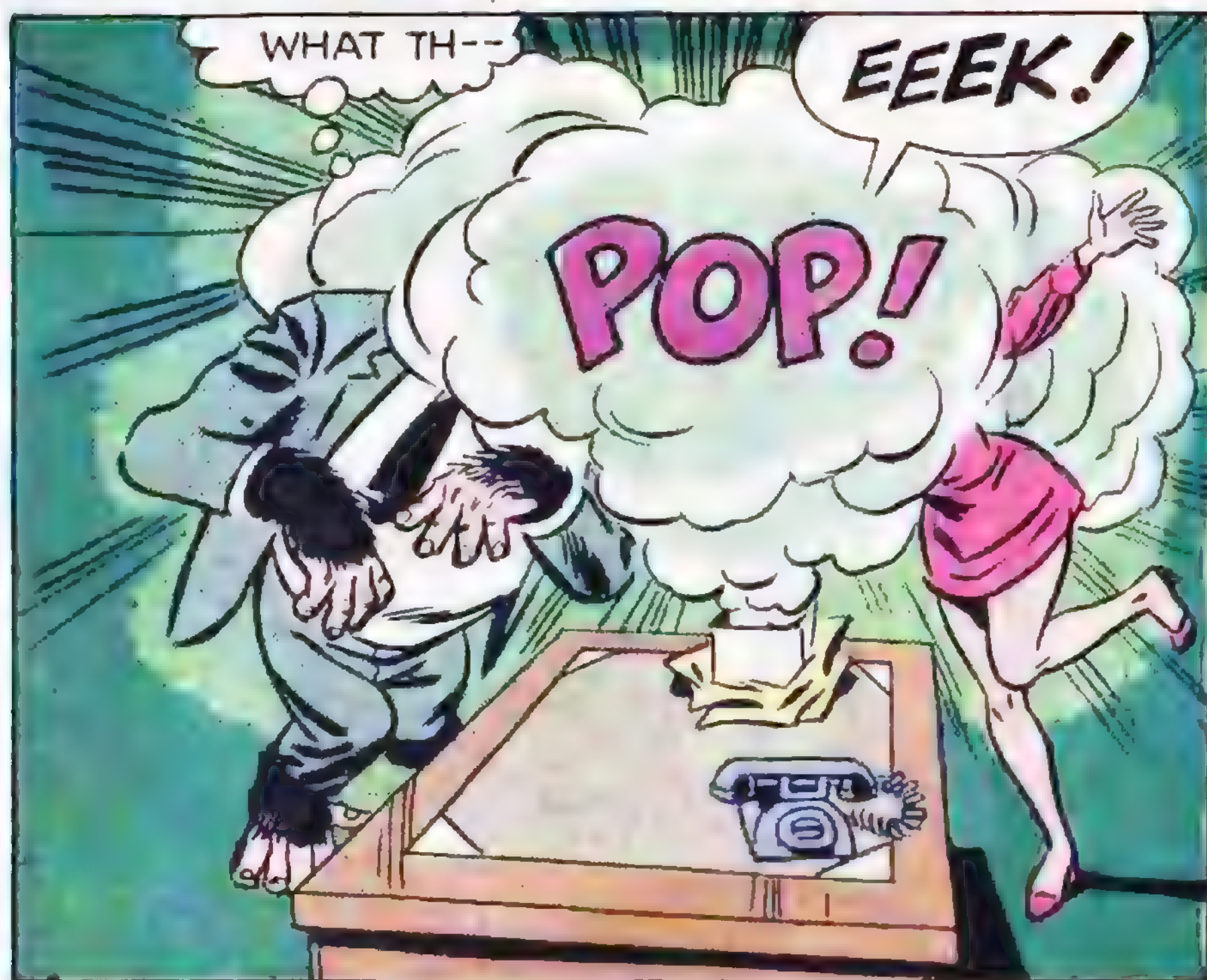
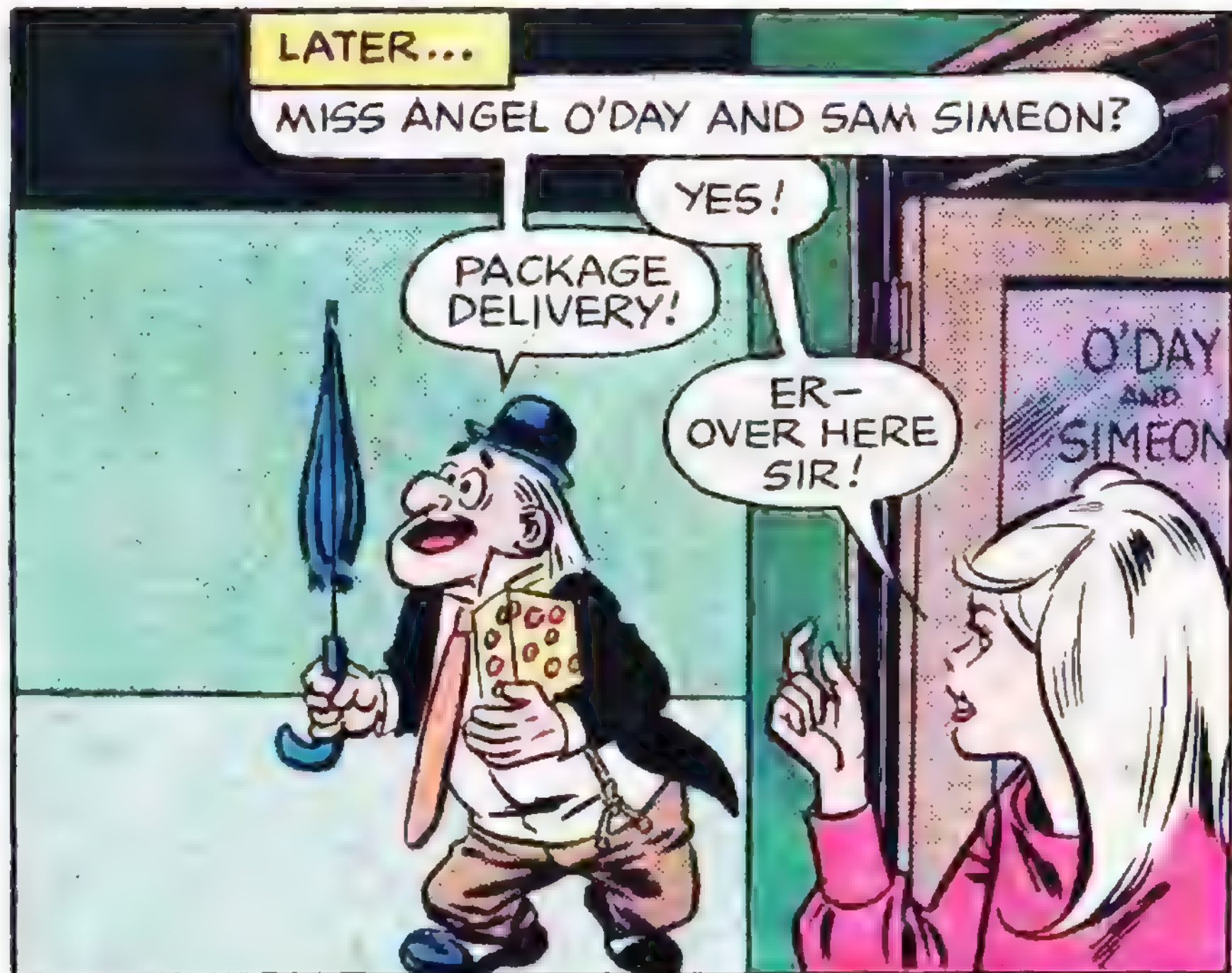
DO YOU?

1. IN WHAT COUNTRY DO THE CHILDREN MAKE AN OUTDOOR CHRISTMAS TREE OF WHEAT SHEAVES FOR THE BIRDS?

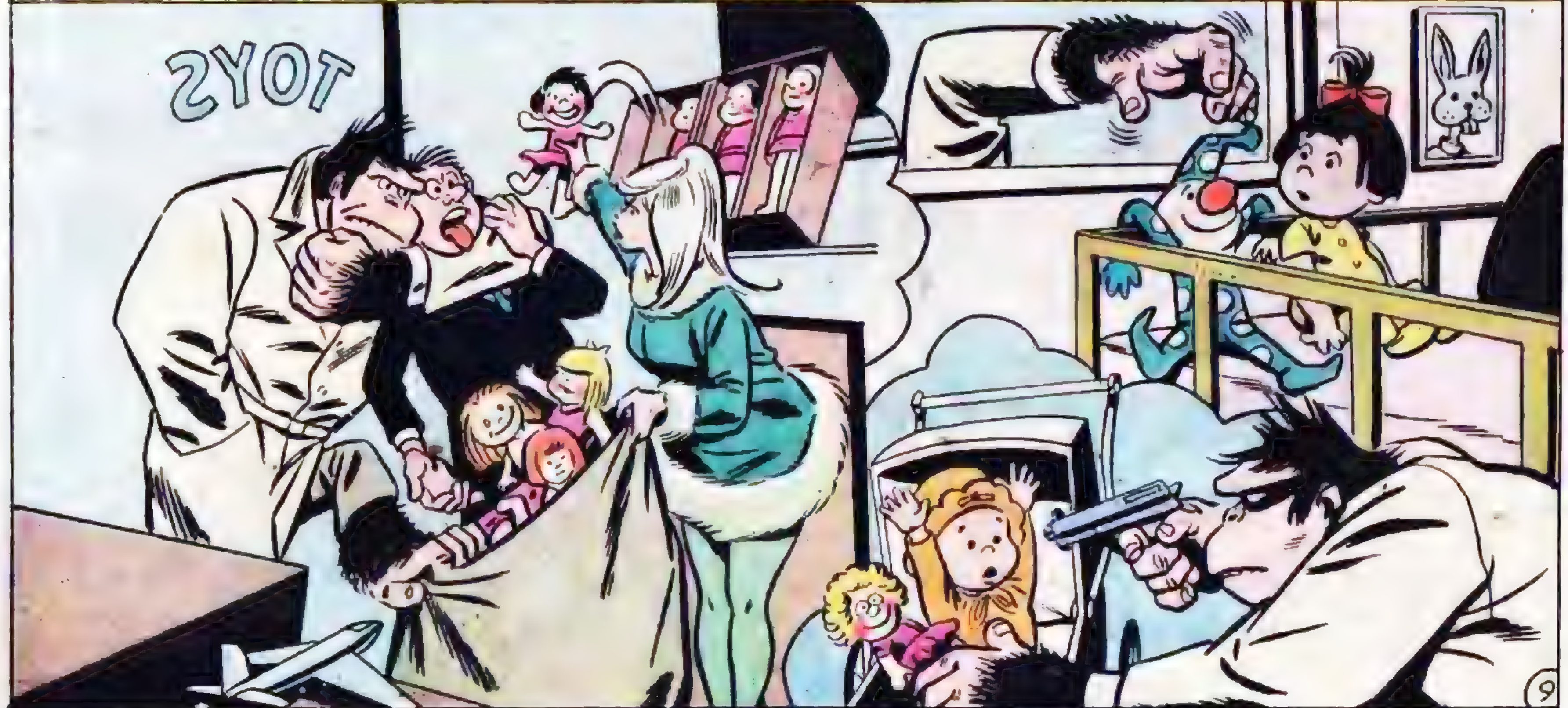
ANSWERS ON PAGE 64

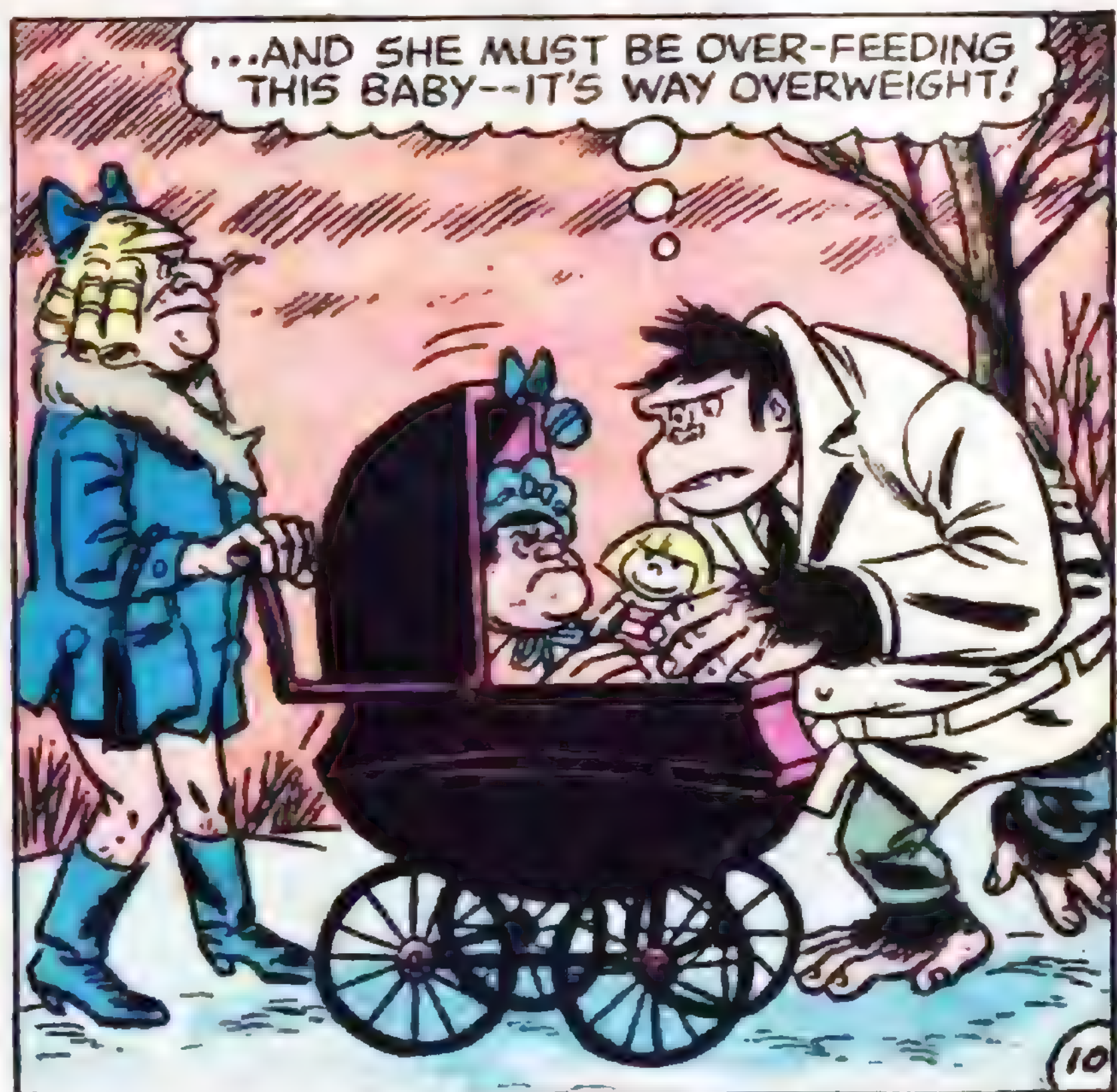
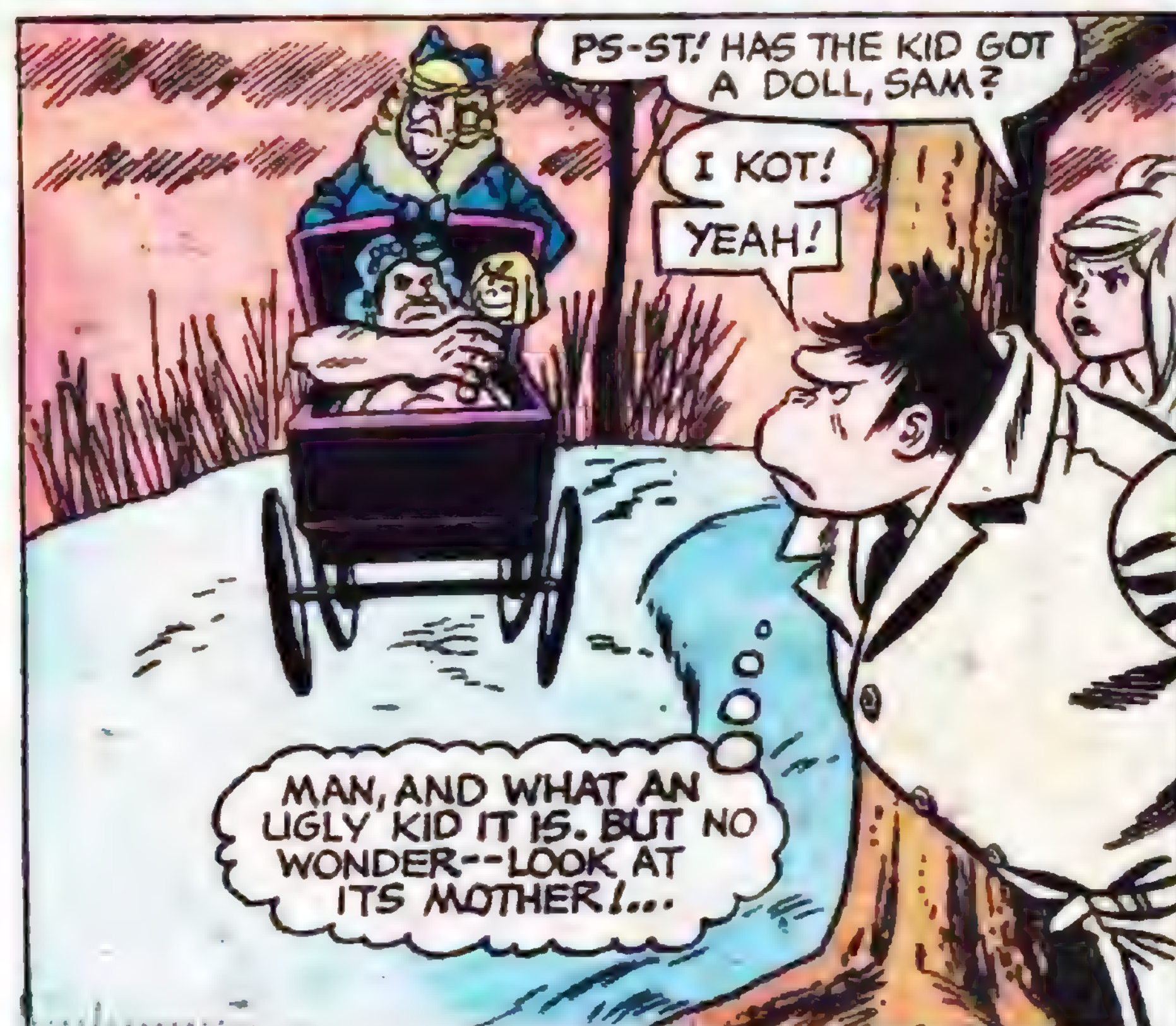
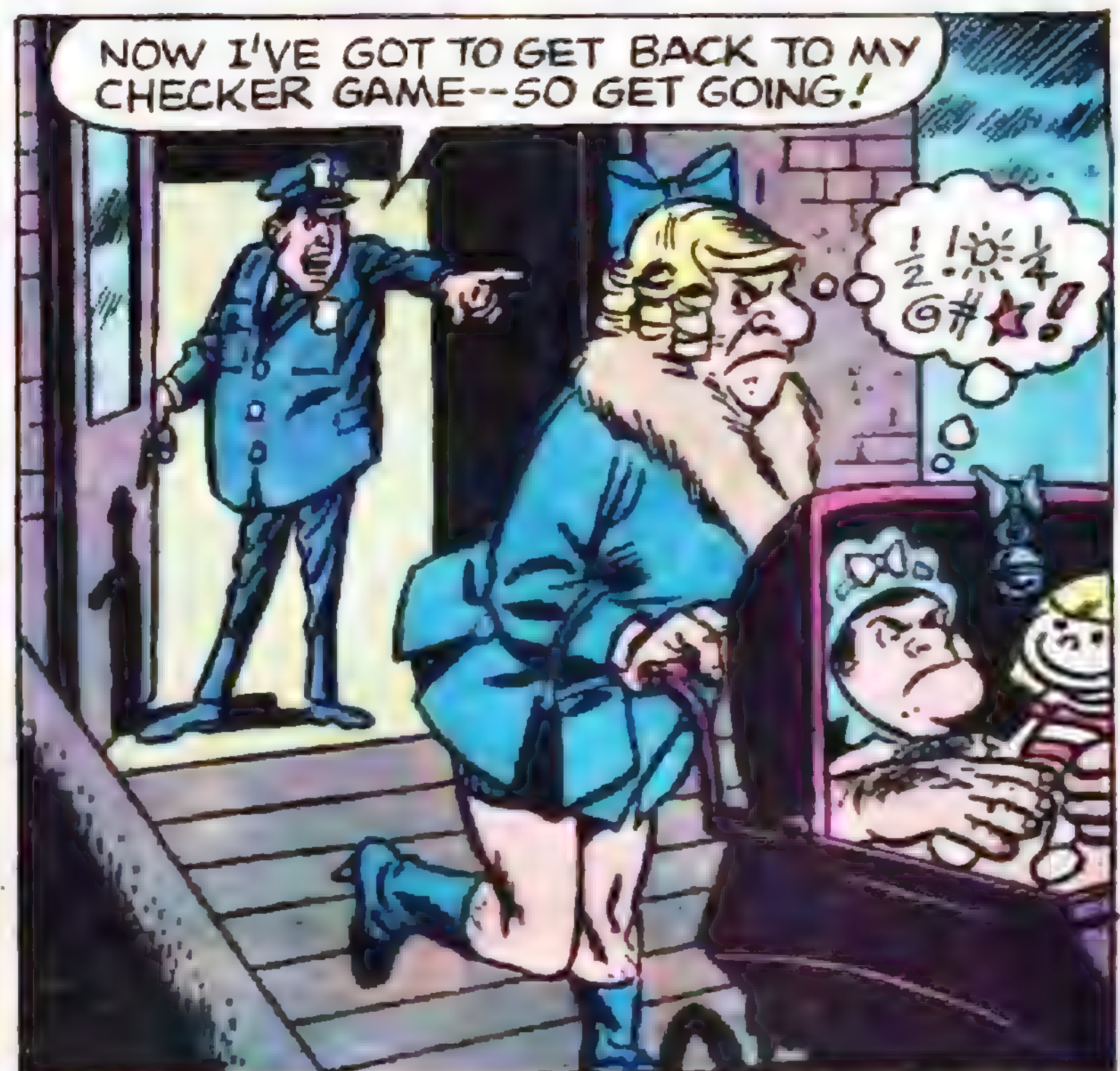
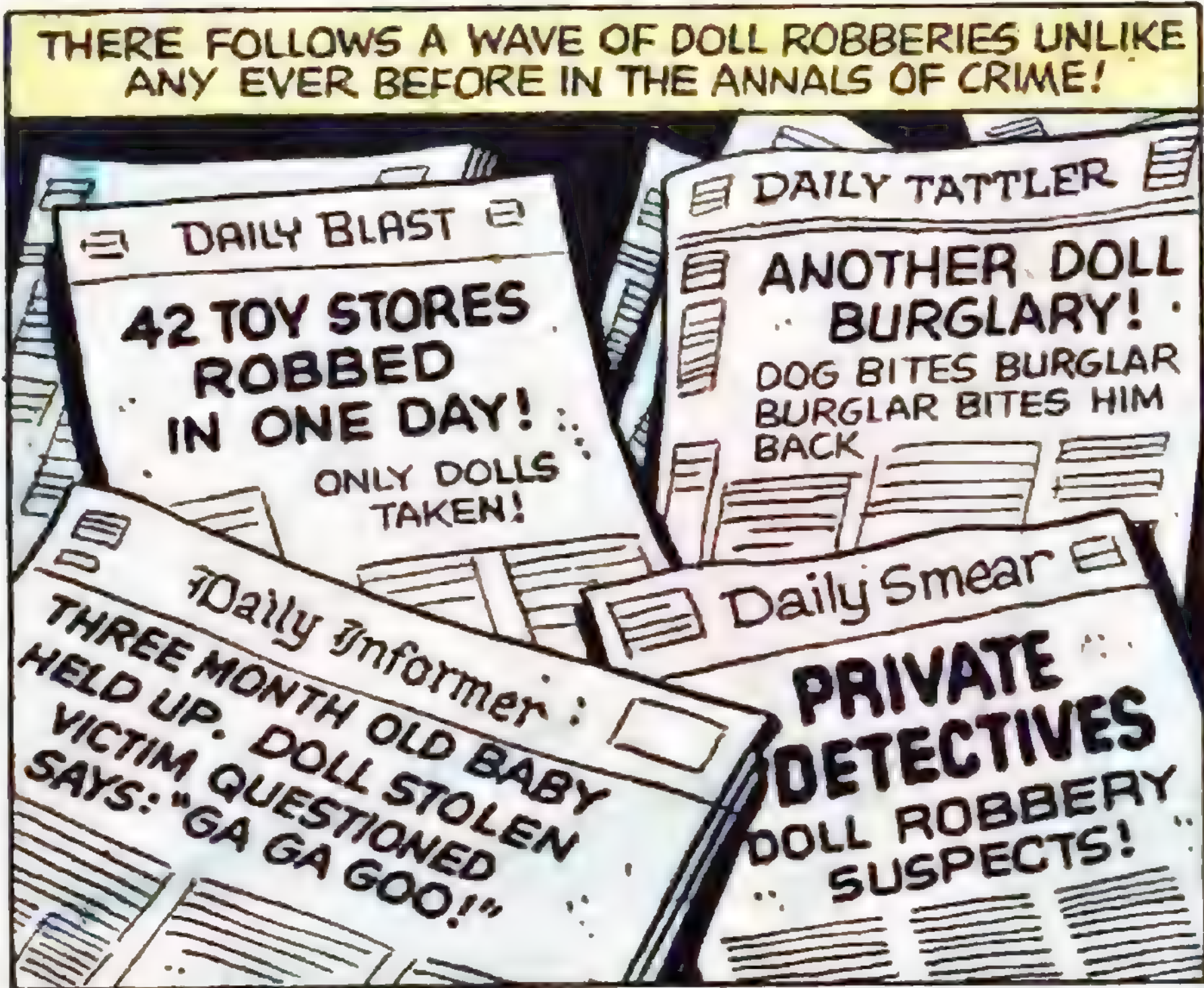
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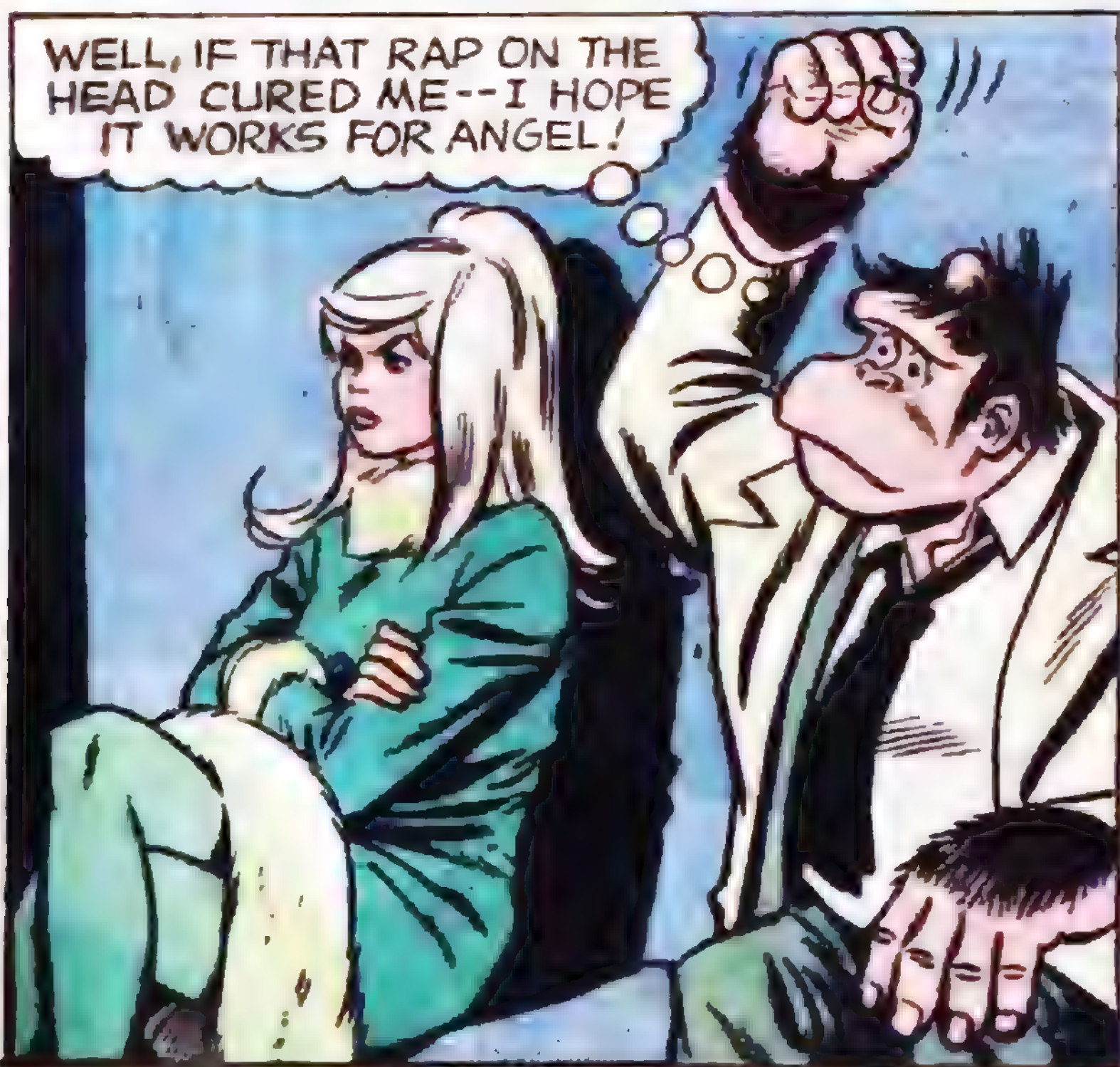
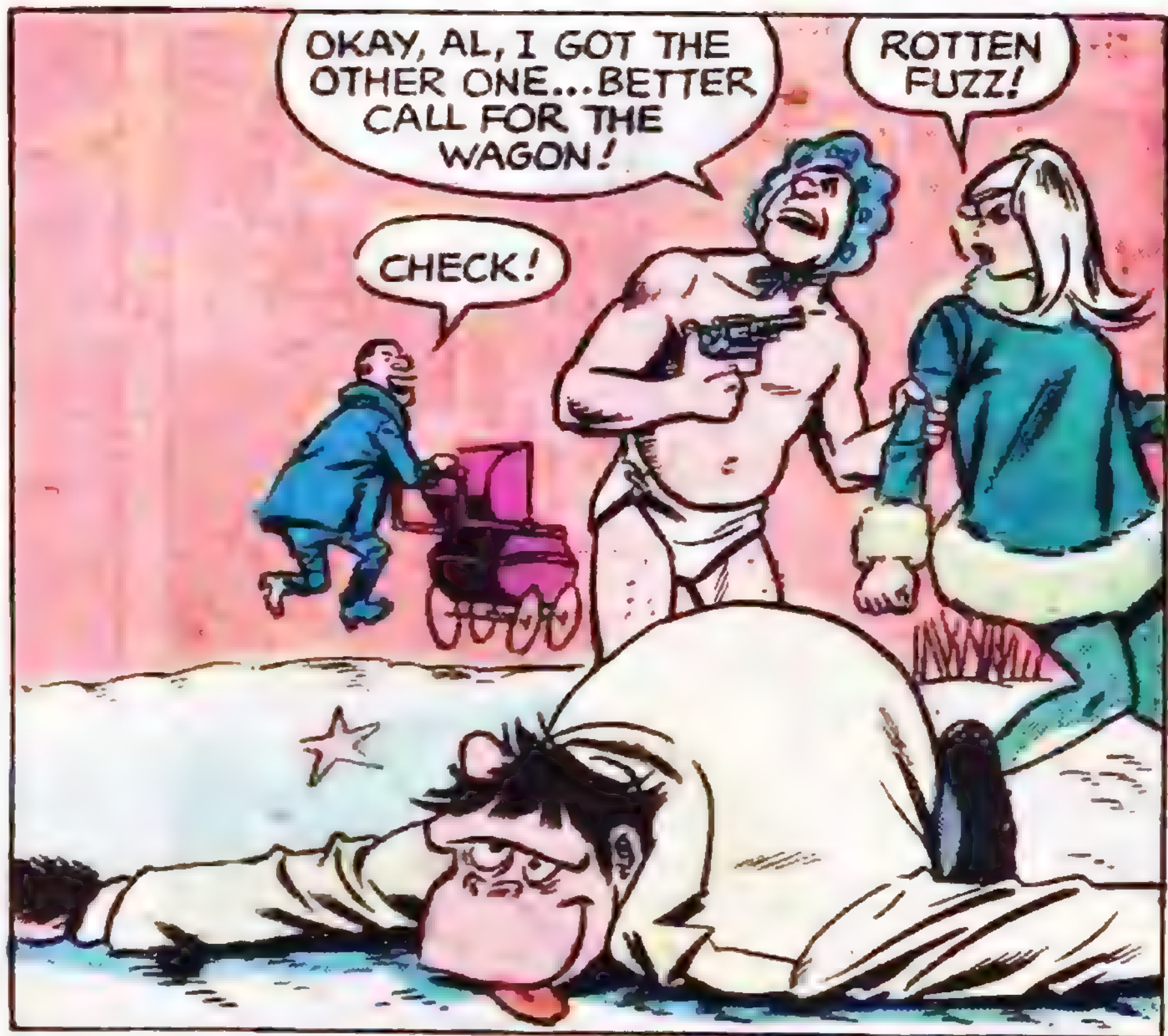
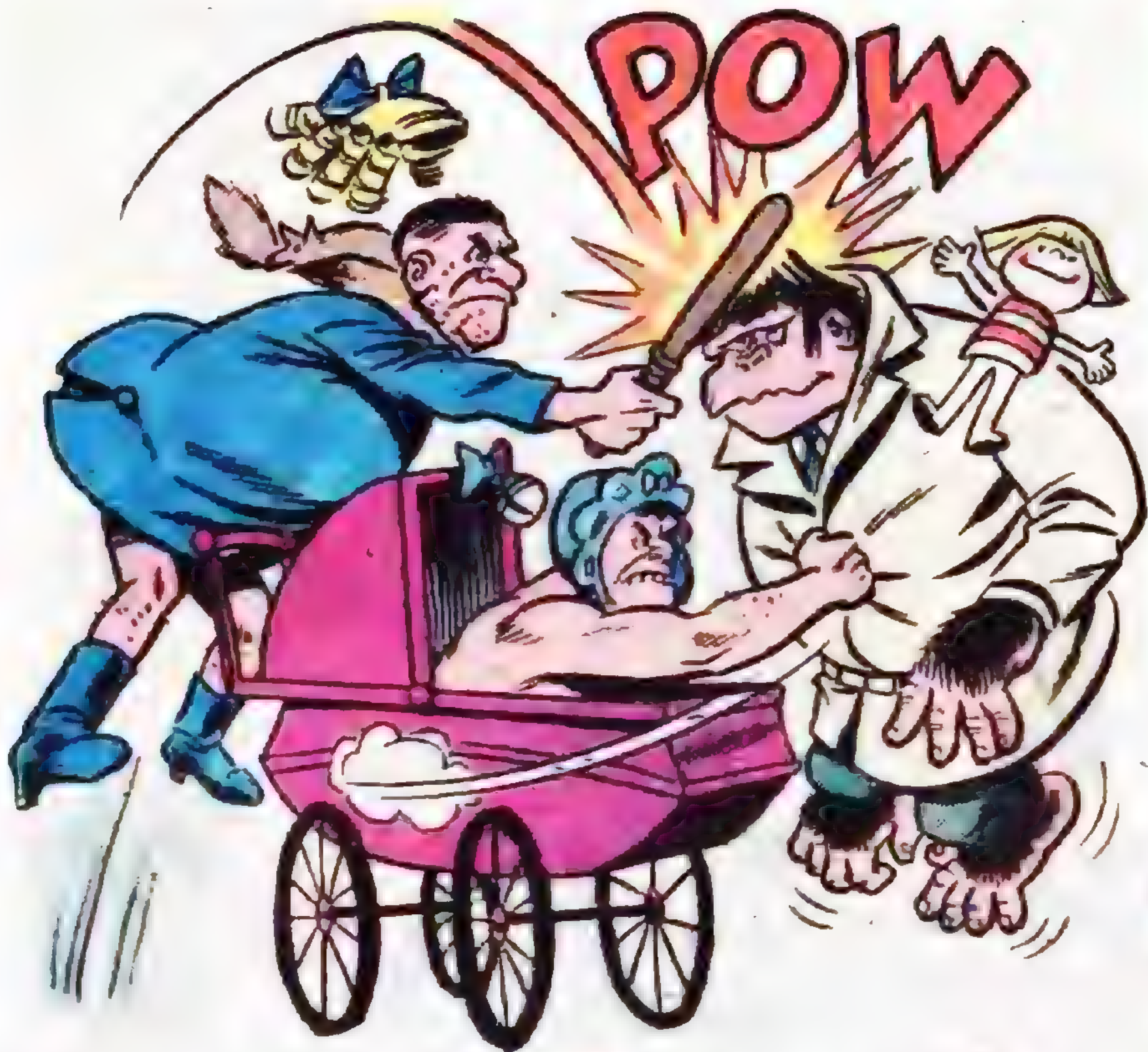


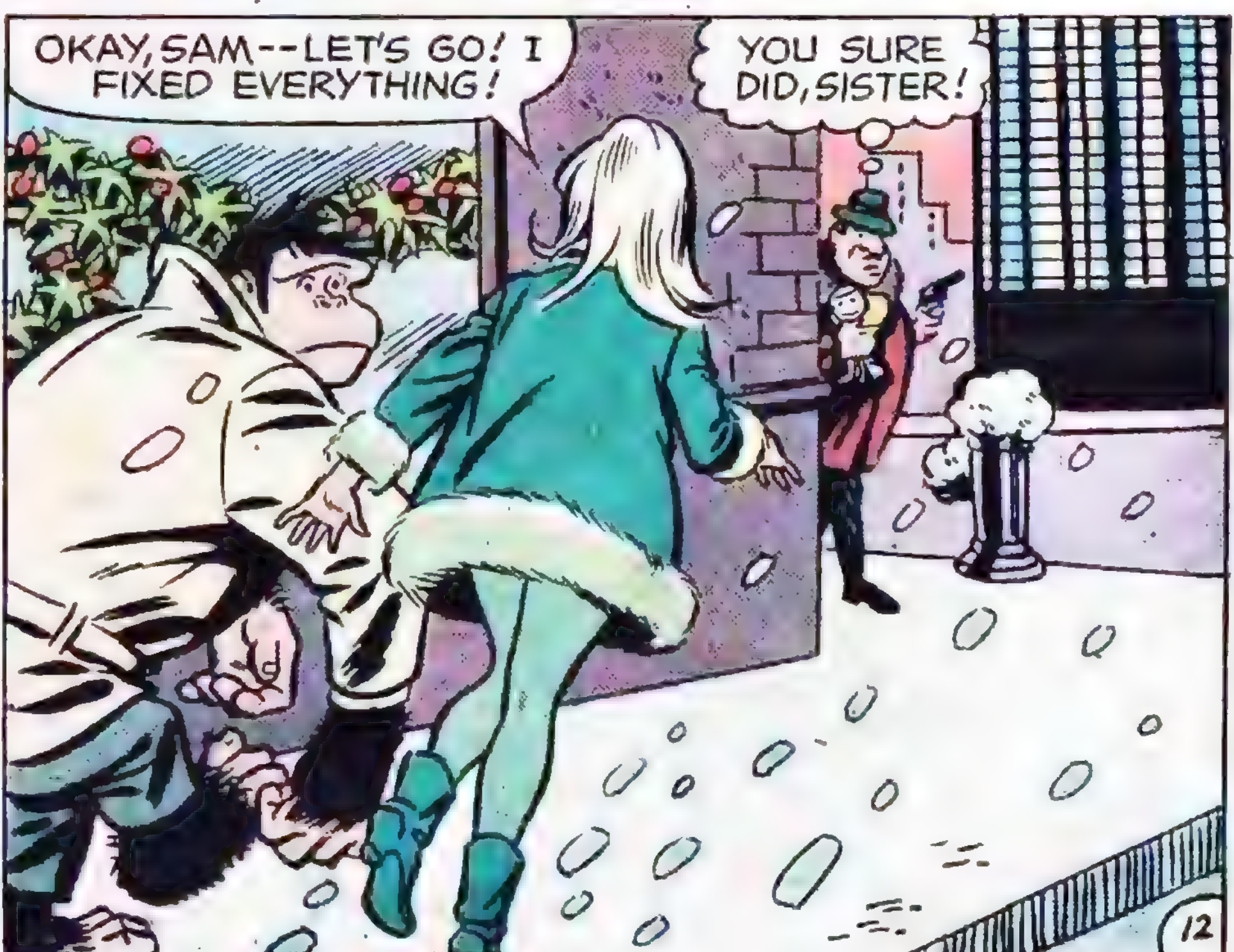
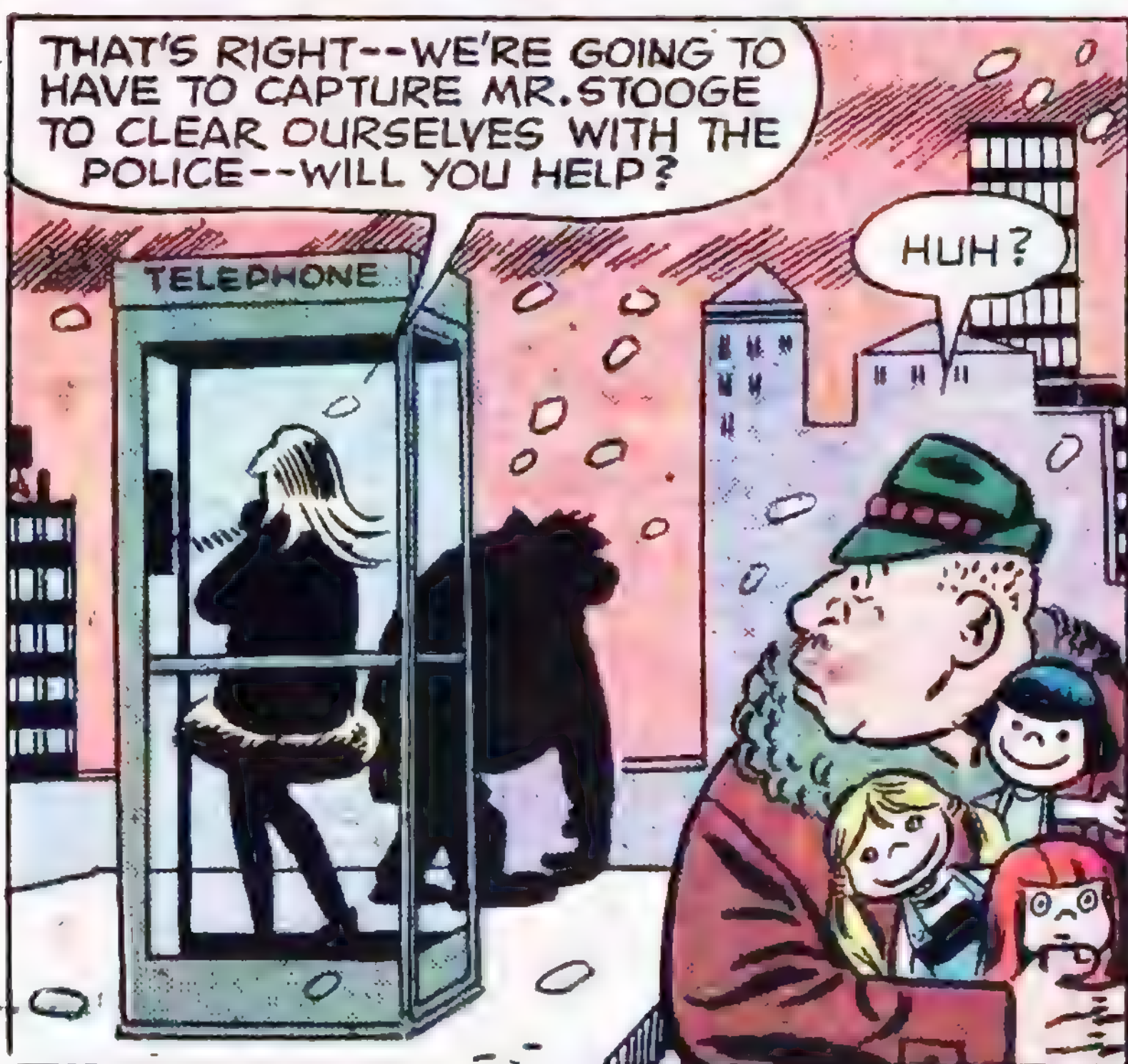
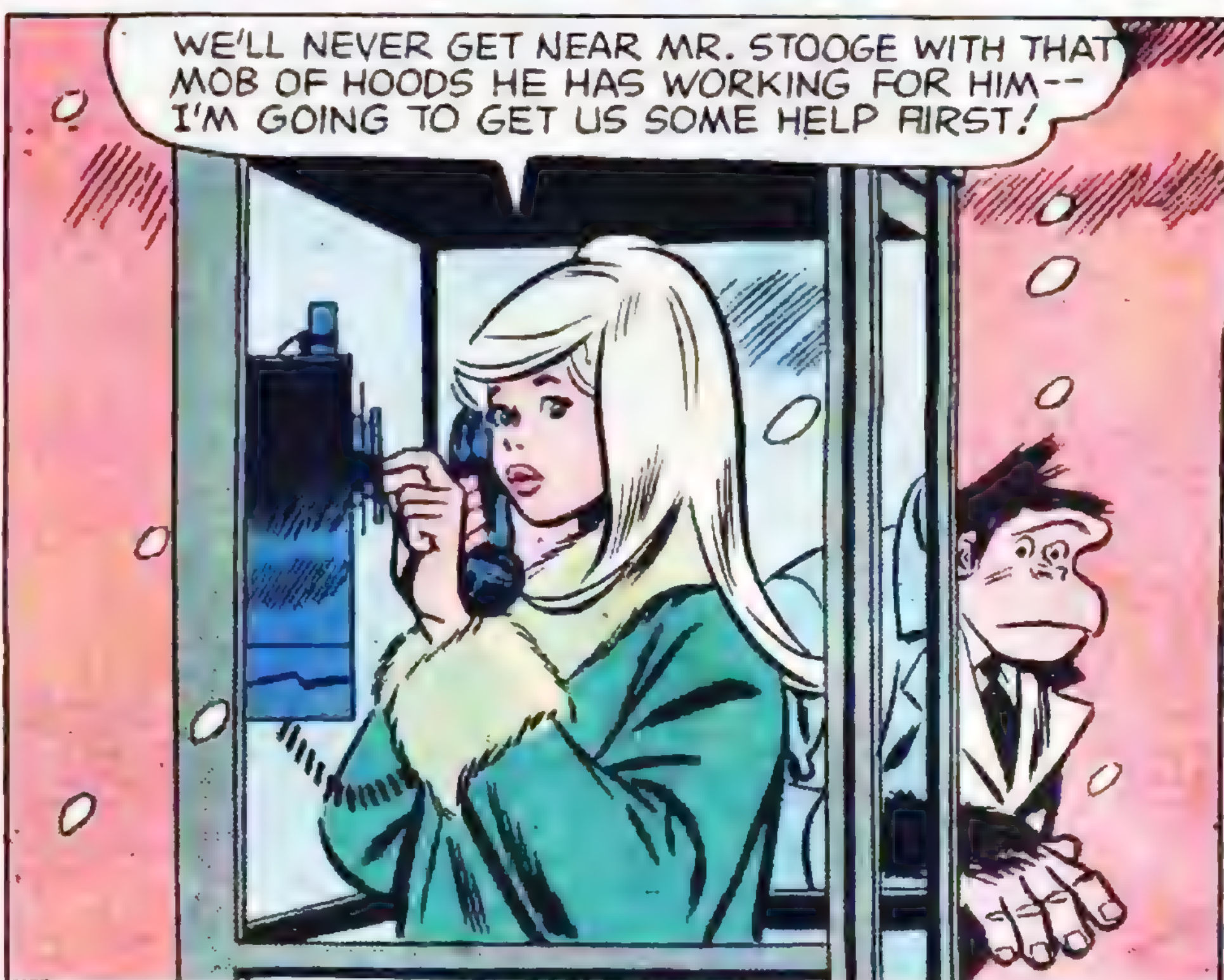
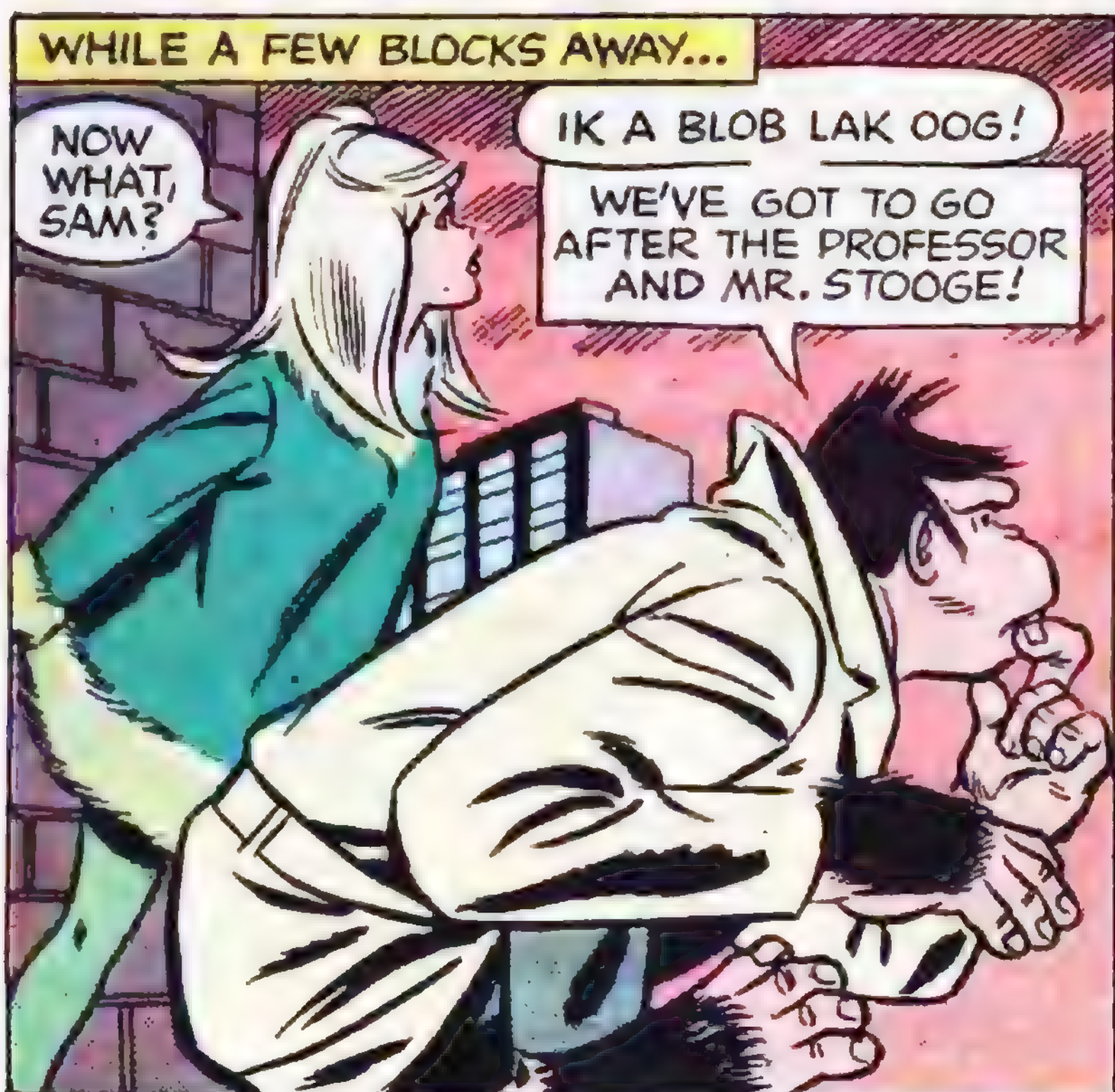
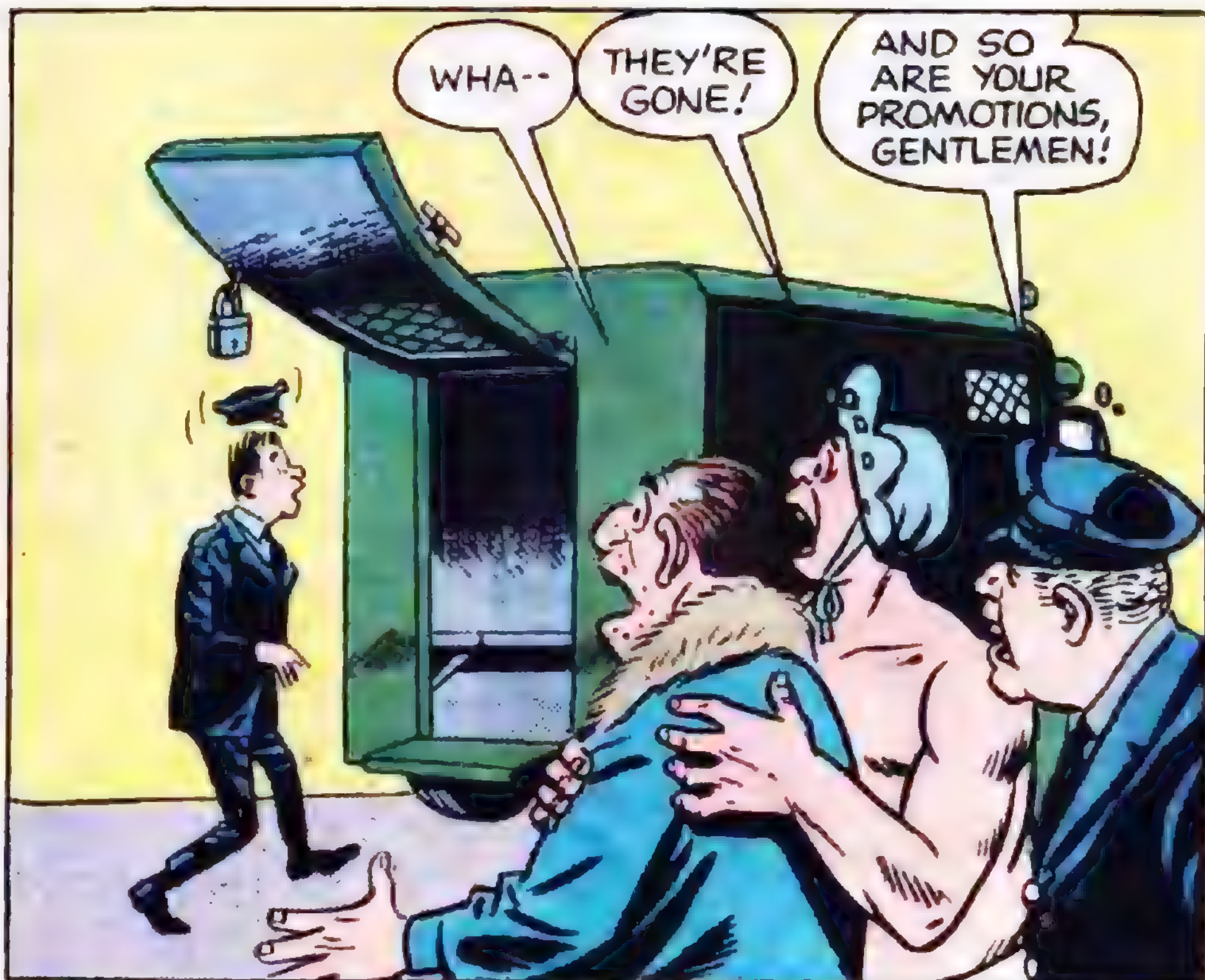


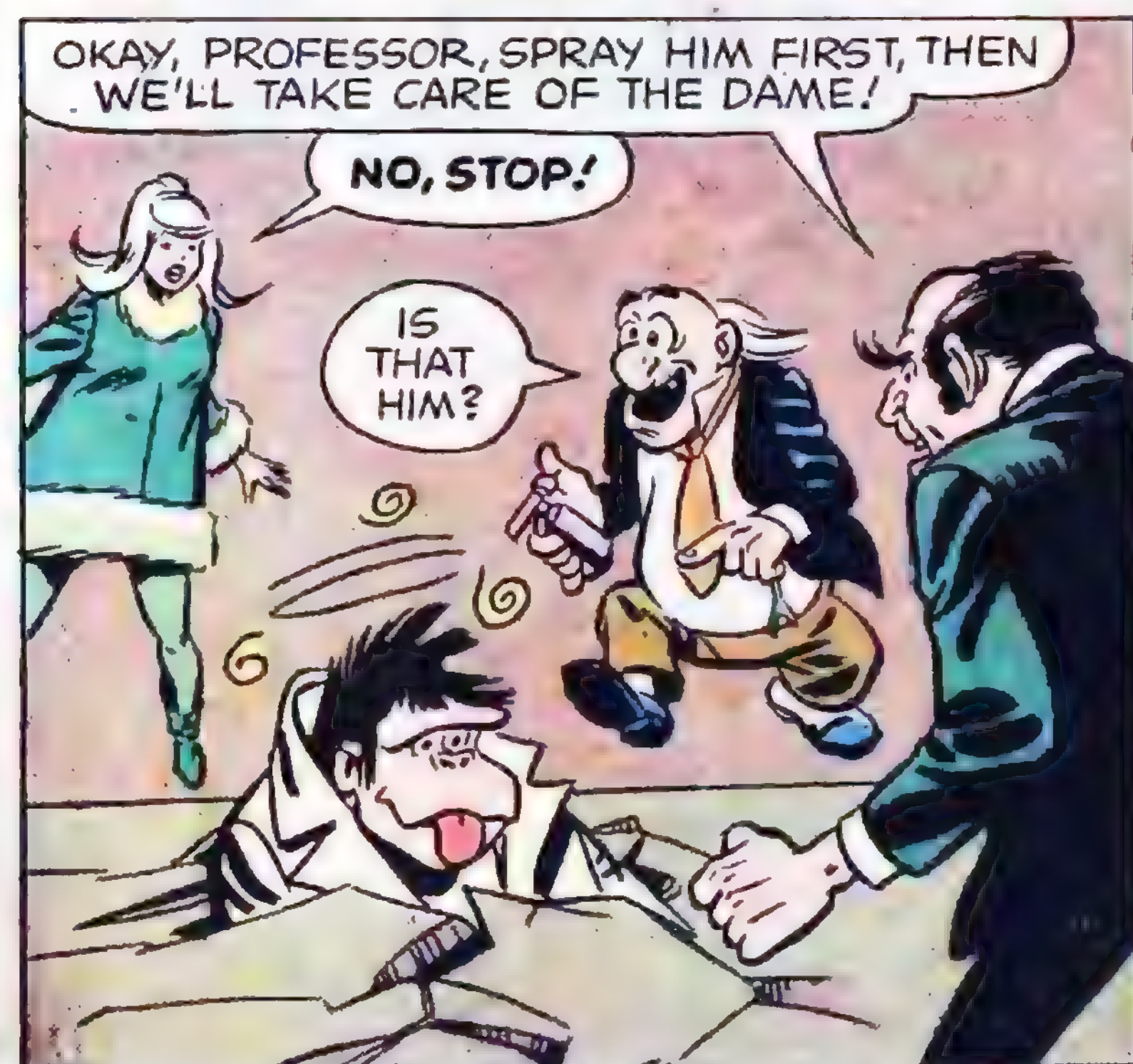
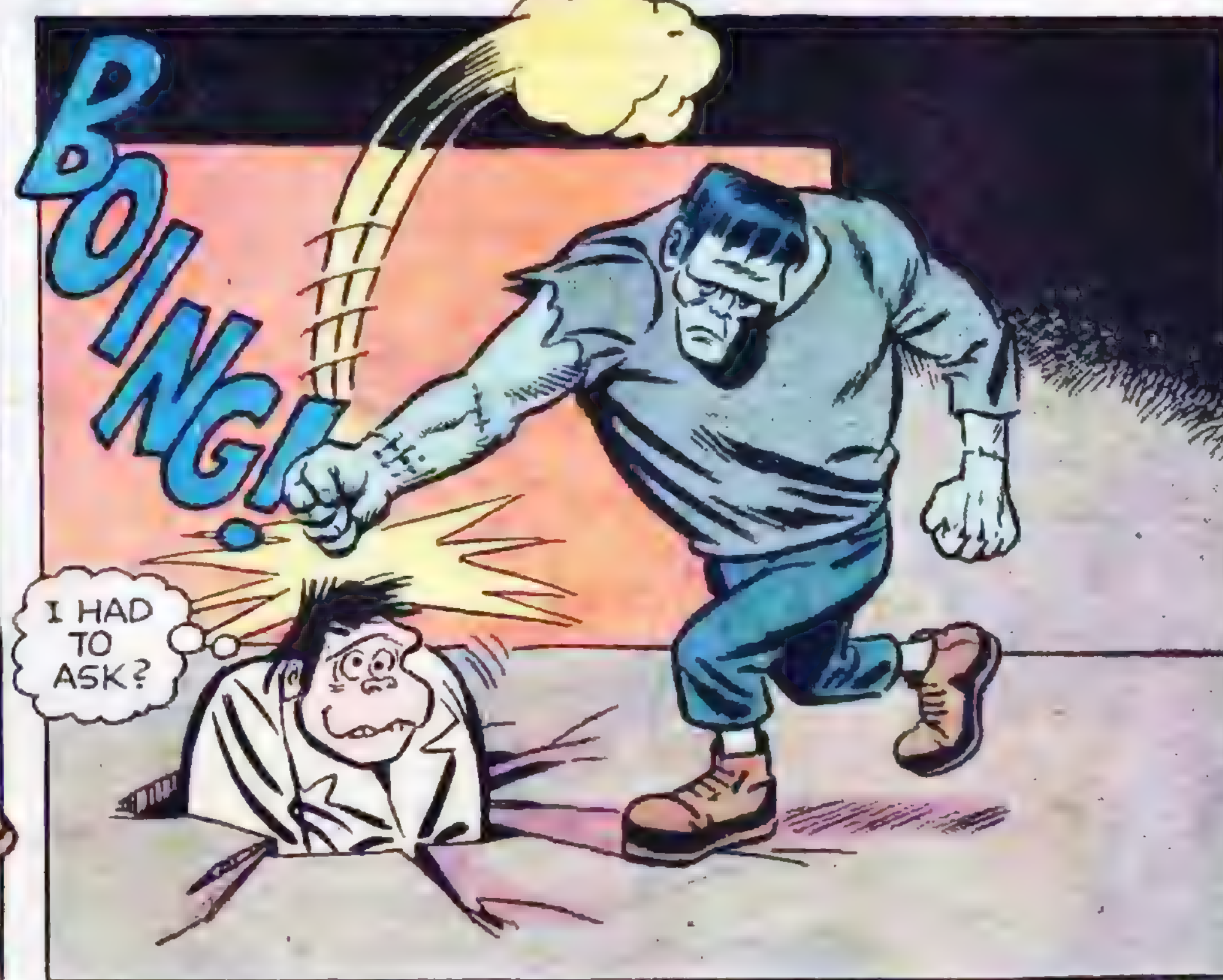
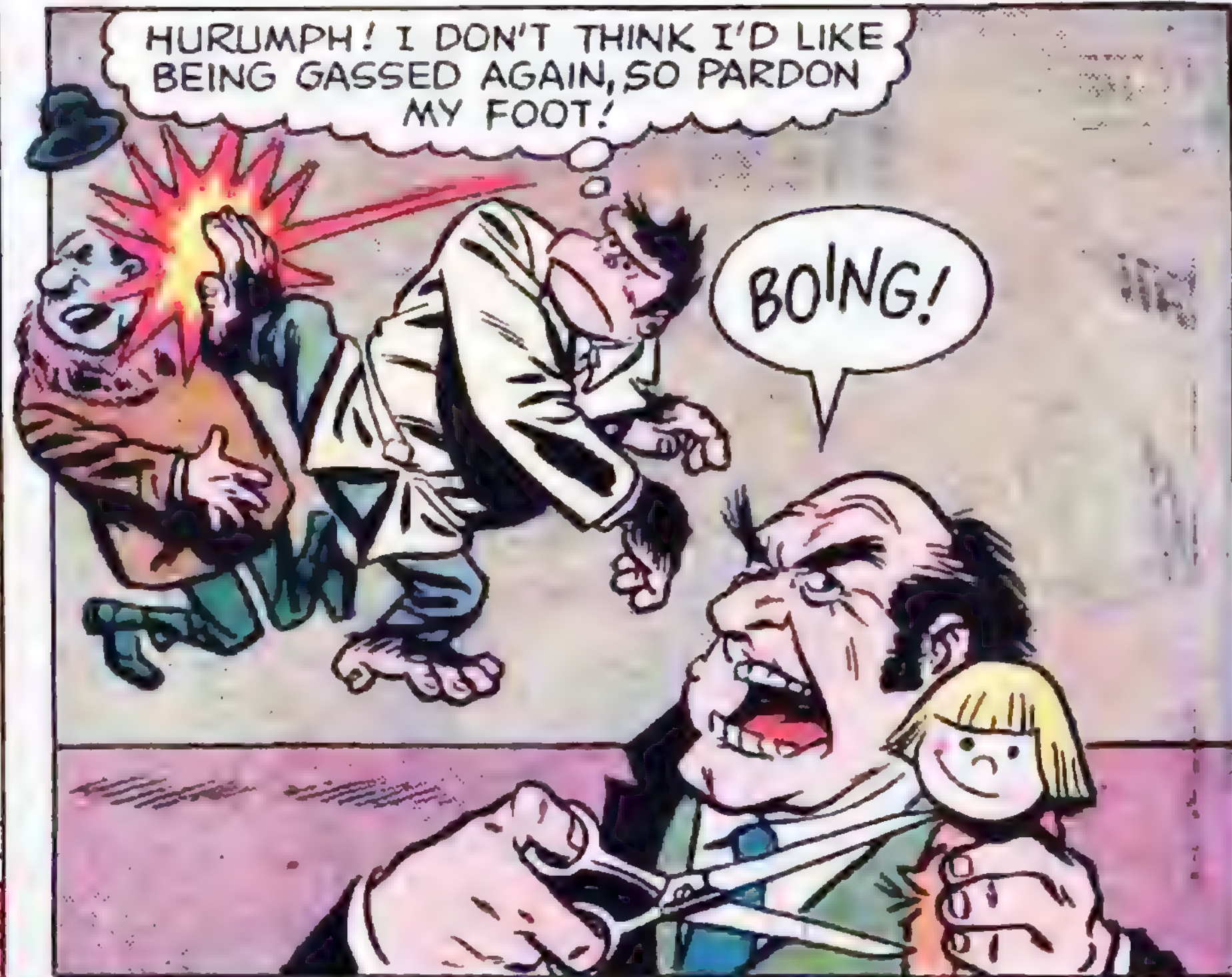
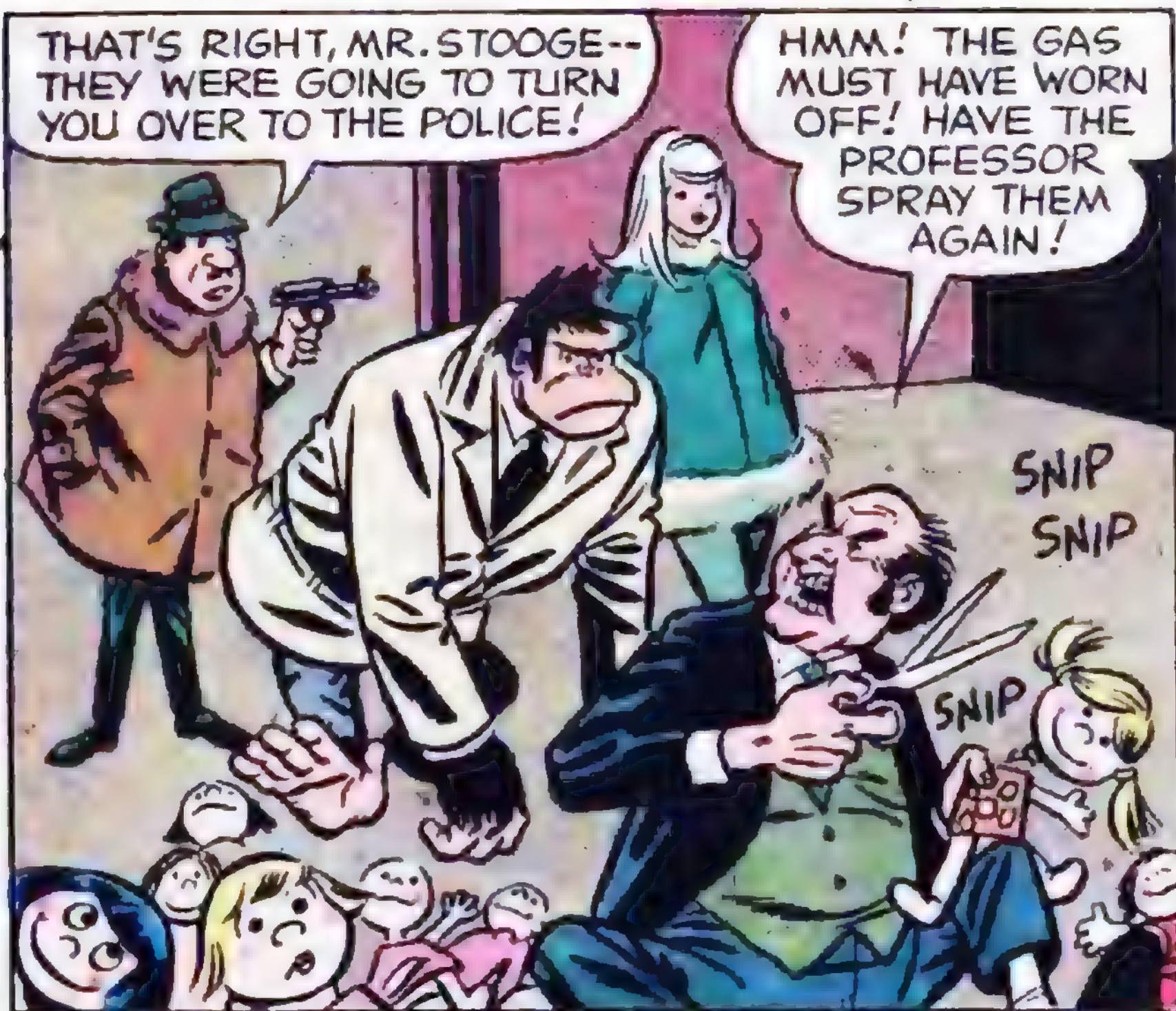
...AND SOON ANGEL AND SAM ARE INDUCED BY THE PROFESSOR TO JOIN FORCES WITH THE SAME UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS THEY HAD PREVIOUSLY FOUGHT SO RELENTLESSLY!



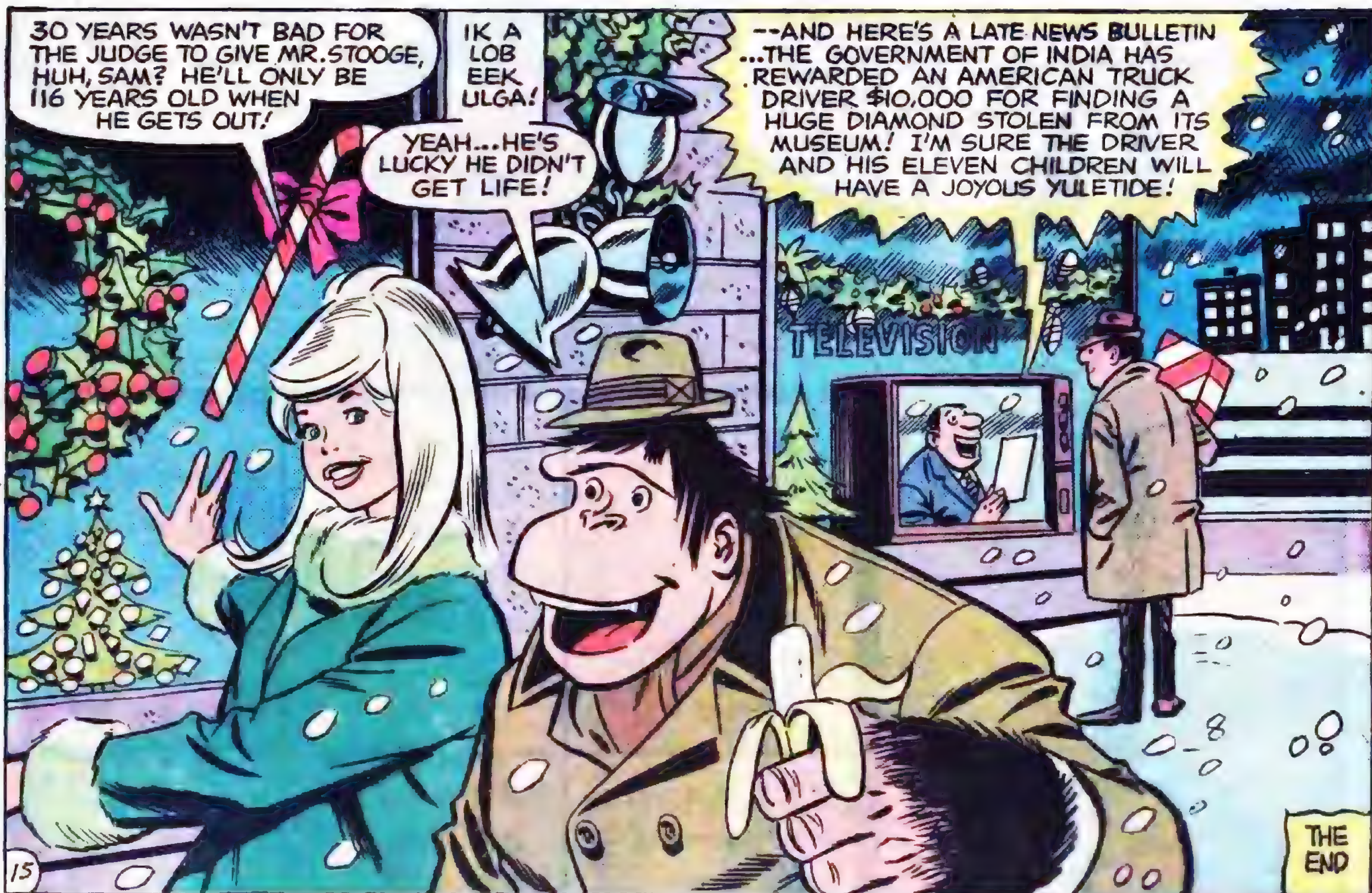








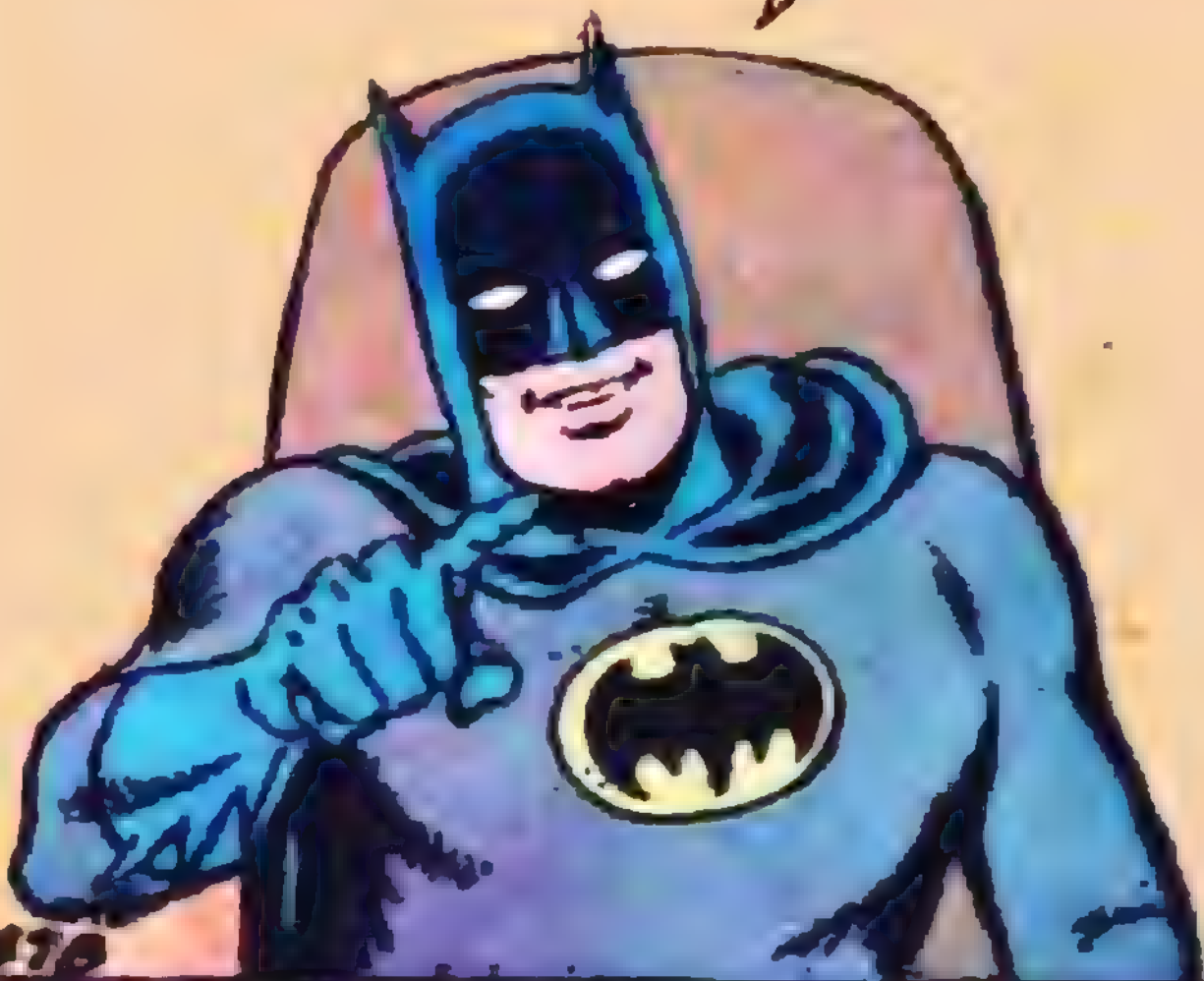
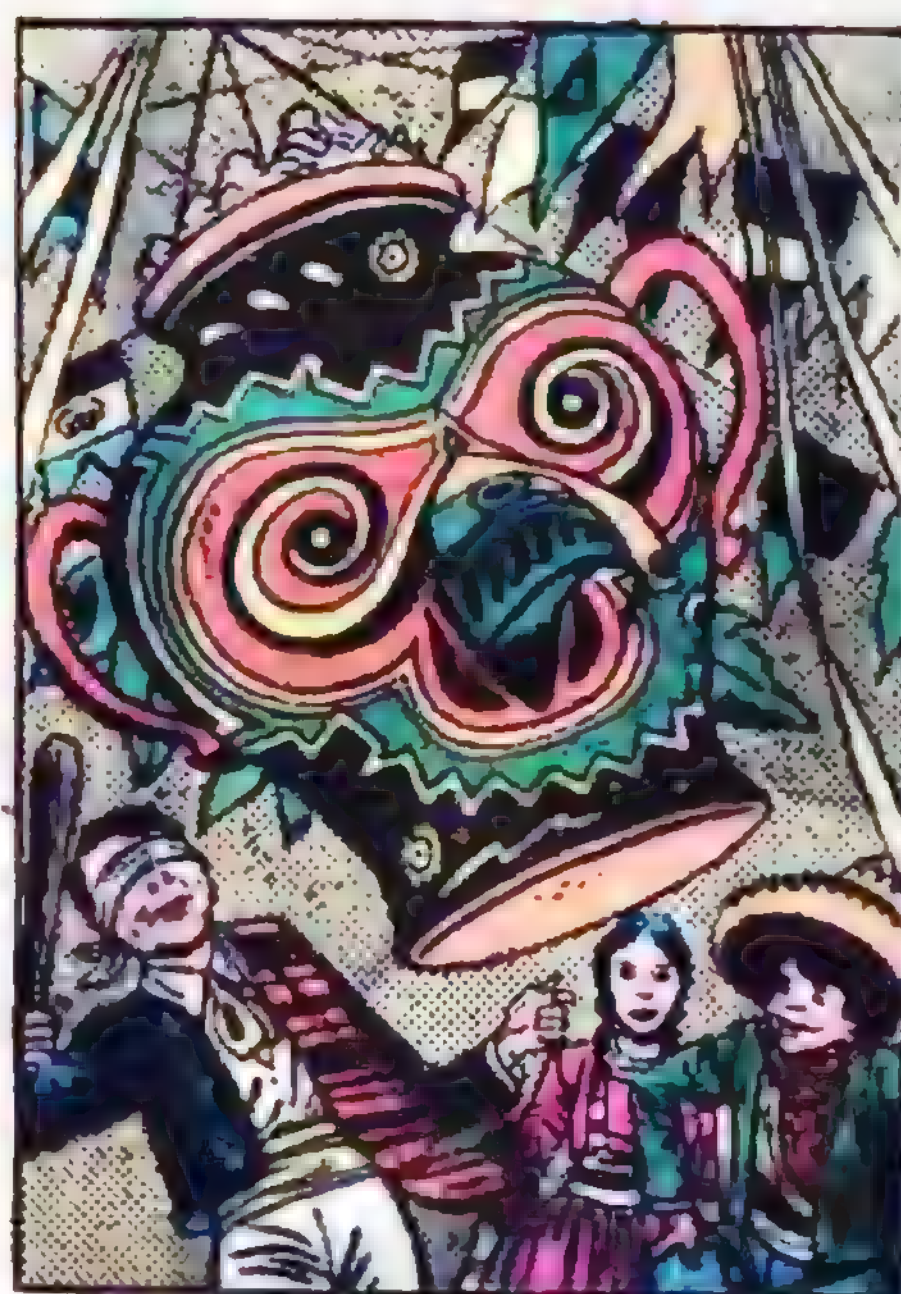




CHRISTMAS QUIZ

II

BREAKING THE PINĀTA" IS A CHRISTMAS GAME IN WHICH BLINDFOLDED CHILDREN SMASH A BIZARRE CLAY POT WHICH SPILLS OUT CANDIES AND GOOD-LUCK CHARMS. IN WHAT COUNTRY IS IT PLAYED?



ANSWERS ON PAGE 64



SUPER-HERO CALENDAR



1975

JANUARY

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

FEBRUARY

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	

MARCH

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23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

APRIL

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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

MAY

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
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18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

JUNE

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29	30					

JULY

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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

AUGUST

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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

SEPTEMBER

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

OCTOBER

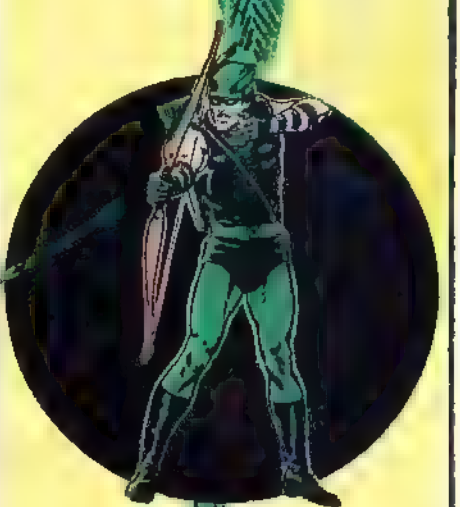
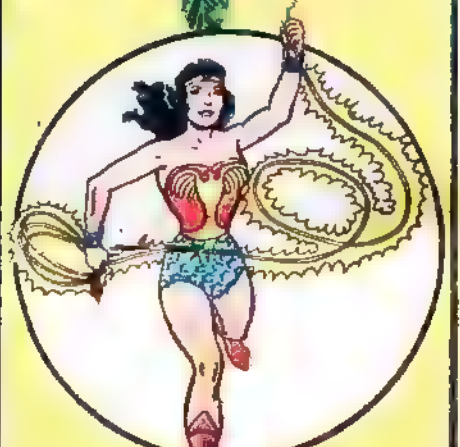
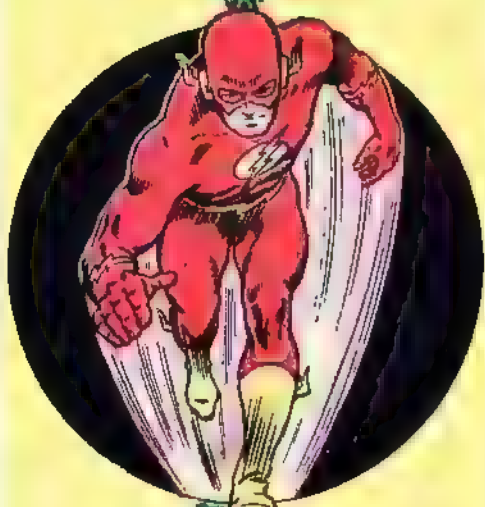
SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

NOVEMBER

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
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23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

DECEMBER

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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		



TEEN TITANS

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OH, GHOSTS OF CHRISTMAS PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE... WHAT DO YOU WANT OF POOR ME?

WE WANT YOU TO UNDO THE WRONGS YOU'VE DONE, YOU OLD SKINFLINT, OR WE'LL HAUNT YOU OUT OF YOUR GROTTY MIND!

FANATIC ONES: CHARLES DICKENS HAS BEEN LONG DEAD--BUT HIS GREAT BOOKS, HIS FABULOUS CHARACTERS, LIVE ON! IN FACT, HIS STORIES ARE SO ALIVE TODAY THAT THEY KEEP ON HAPPENING! SO JOIN YOU HERE THAT FANTASTIC FOURSOME, YE TEEN TITANS, FOR A HOLIDAY "HAPPENING" INSPIRED BY THE IMMORTAL PAGES OF THE GREATEST YULETIDE TALE OF THEM ALL! YES, DECK YOURSELVES WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY, AND PARK UNDER THE MISTLETOE MOST MARVELOUS, AS WE BEGIN...

A Swingin' Christmas Carol!

SCRIPT: BOB HANEY / ART: NICK CARDY / EDITOR: GEORGE KASHDAN

6-401

IT WAS TWO NIGHTS BEFORE CHRISTMAS AND ON THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS...

MR. SCROUNGE, COULDN'T WE TURN UP THE H-HEAT A LI-LITT-LITTLE? I CAN HARDLY WORK!

BAH! HUMBUG, RATCHET! THIS TEMPERATURE IS STIMULATING-- KEEPS YOUR MIND CLEAR AND ON YOUR WORK, MY GOOD FELLOW!

JUNKORAMA

EBENEZER SCROUNGE PROP.

YES, SIR, MR. SCROUNGE... I'M TRYING TO FINISH UP SO I CAN HAVE CHRISTMAS DAY OFF!

YOU WANT CHRISTMAS DAY OFF? HUMBUG!... YOU'LL ONLY WASTE YOUR TIME-- AND THE GOOD MONEY I PAY YOU!

BUT... BUT SIR... EVERYONE CELEBRATES CHRISTMAS!

I DON'T! IT'S ALL... HUMBUG! BUT I SUPPOSE YOU CAN HAVE IT OFF, RATCHET, IF YOU KEEP AT THOSE BOOKS!

THE OLD MISER-- HE'S SO STINGY, HE EVEN SAVES PULL-TOP TABS!

BUT I NEED THIS JOB... MY KID, TINY TOM, NEEDS THAT AUTOMATIC WHEEL-CHAIR FOR CHRISTMAS, SO HE CAN GET AROUND AND HAVE A LITTLE FUN!

WITH WHAT SCROUNGE PAYS ME, I CAN JUST AFFORD IT, BY WORKING OVERTIME!

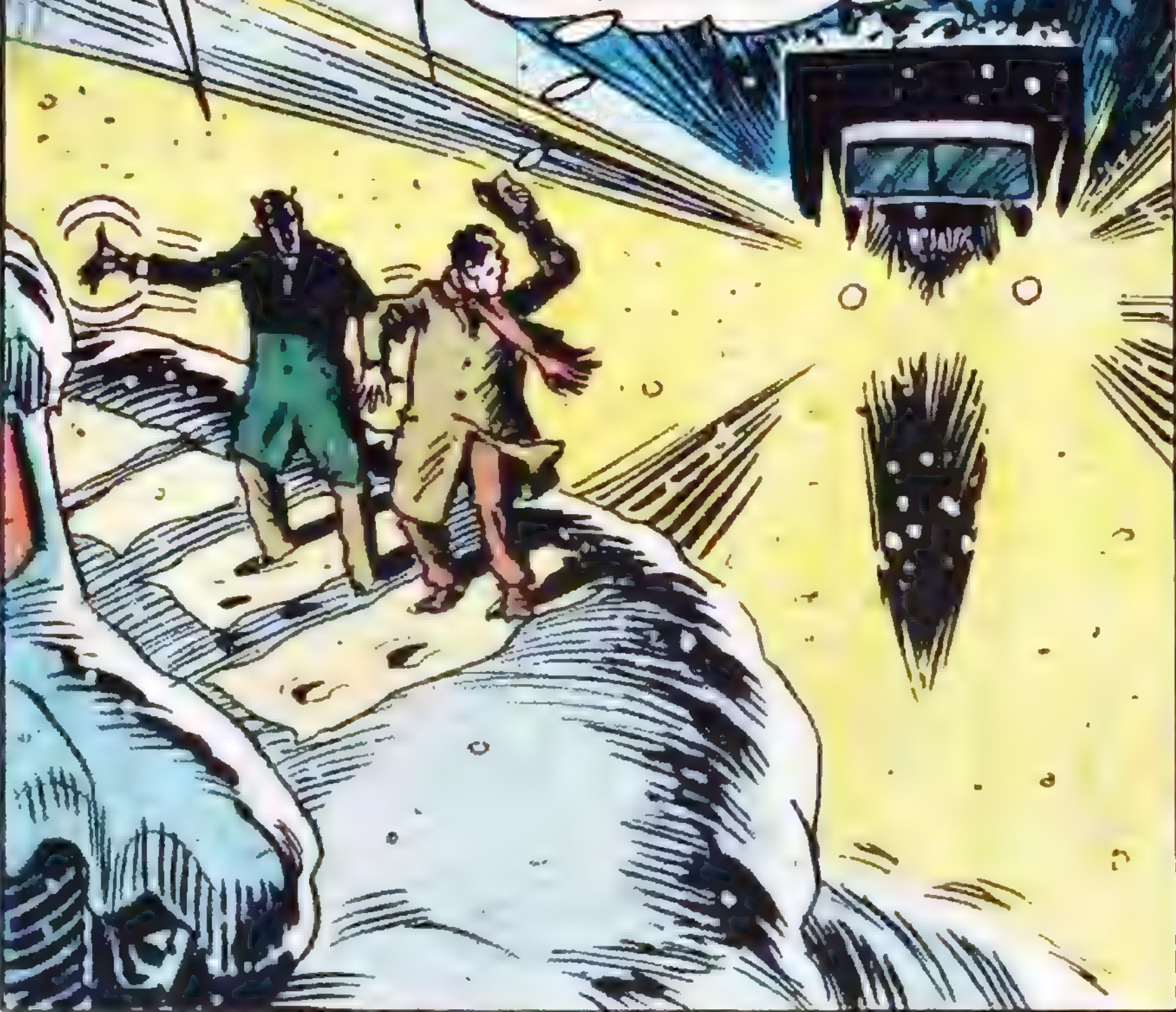
NOT LONG AFTER...

YES, RATCHET, YOU HEARD ME... YOU CAN LEAVE EARLY! GO, QUICKLY-- DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME!

WHY... UH... THANK YOU, SIR!

SCROUNGE MUST WANT ME AWAY FROM HERE PRETTY BADLY, TO LET ME GO HOME NOW!

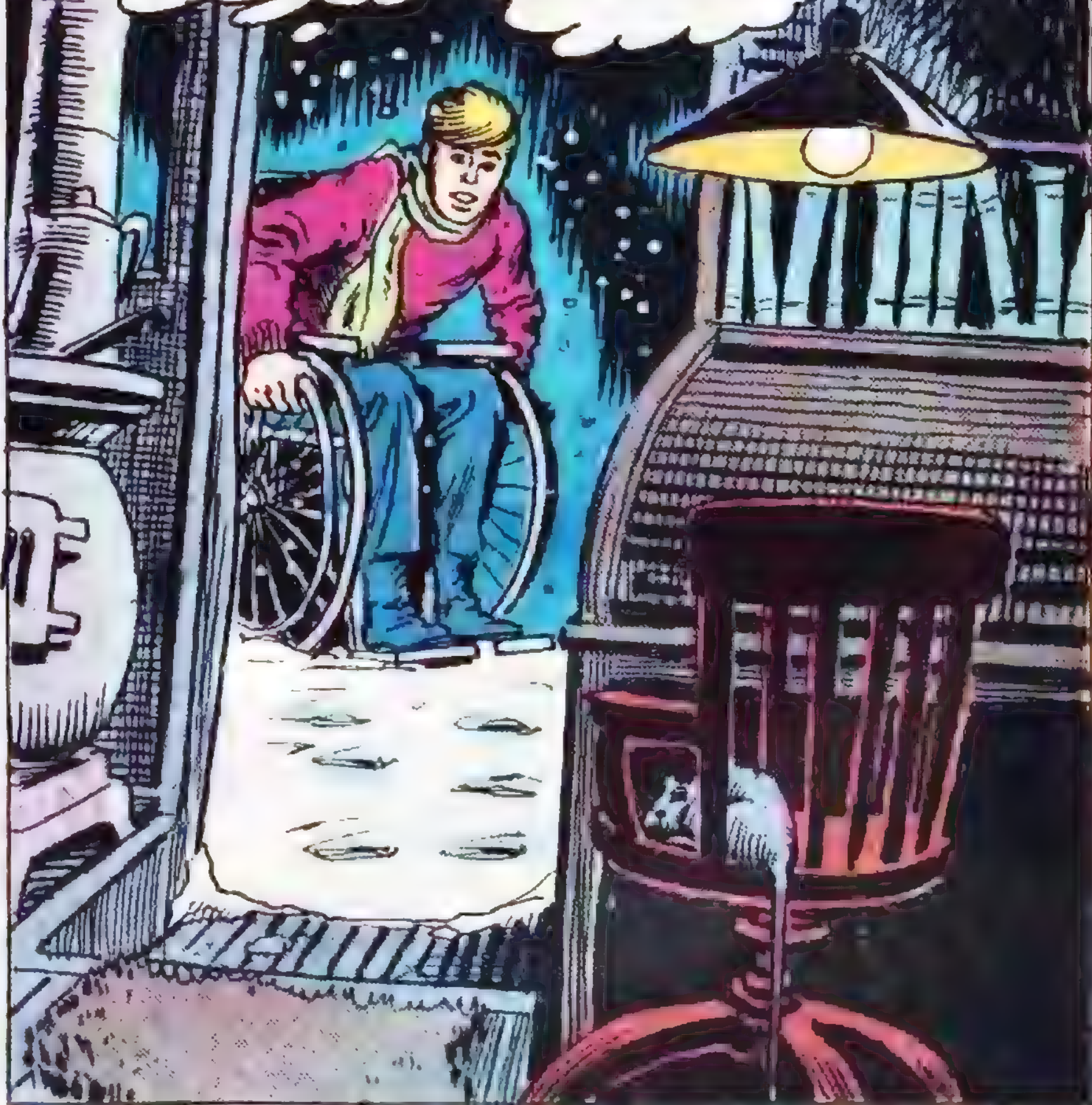
THAT TRUCK AND THOSE TWO CROOKED-LOOKING CHARACTERS... HE DOESN'T WANT ME AROUND WHEN HE DEALS WITH THEM! SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!



BUT AFTER BOB RATCHET LEAVES THE JUNK-O RAMA...

THINK I'LL PAY A VISIT TO DAD-- WHILE HE'S AT WORK--IF NASTY OLD SCROUNGE WILL LET ME!

HMM--OFFICE LOOKS EMPTY... MAYBE THEY'RE AROUND BACK, IN THE MAIN JUNKYARD!



MOMENTS LATER...

AAAH, BOYS--GIVE ME THAT LONG GREEN...SUCH A SWEET FEEL IT HAS!

MR. BIG SAYS BE READY FOR ANOTHER DELIVERY IN A DAY OR SO!

I'M ALWAYS READY, BOYS! AND I DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU DO WITH THIS JUNK AFTER I LEAVE AT NIGHT! THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS...MAKING MONEY IS MY BUSINESS!



SO LONG, SCROUNGE --AND... MERRY CHRISTMAS!

CHRISTMAS? ...HUMBUG! GOOD NIGHT, BOYS!

WHEW!! SOMETHING REAL WEIRD ABOUT ALL THIS...I BETTER KEEP WATCHING!



AFTER EBENEZER SCROUNGE LEAVES...

NOW TO TURN ON THIS GIZMO AND PULL THE BIG SWITCHEROO!

EVERYTIME I SEE IT, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! MR. BIG SURE HAS A GOOD THING GOING HERE...

YEAH... AND USING SCROUNGE'S LAYOUT HERE AS A COVER IS FOOLPROOF, TOO! THAT OLD BUZZARD WILL DO ANYTHING FOR A BUCK!

... IMPORTING "JUNK" FROM OVERSEAS AND THEN TURNING IT BACK INTO BRAND-NEW EXPENSIVE STUFF THAT HE CAN SELL AT BIG PROFITS, WITHOUT PAYING ANY DUTY! IT'S FOOLPROOF!

BUT WHEN TINY TOM DOES TELL BOB RATCHET OF WHAT HE'S SEEN AT THE JUNKYARD...

SCROUNGE MIXED UP IN A CROOKED RACKET? THAT EXPLAINS WHY HE LET ME GO EARLY!

YOU'D BETTER GO TO THE POLICE, DAD!

WE'LL... UH... I THINK, TOMMY, IT'S BETTER IF I TALK TO MR. SCROUNGE FIRST-- GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN!

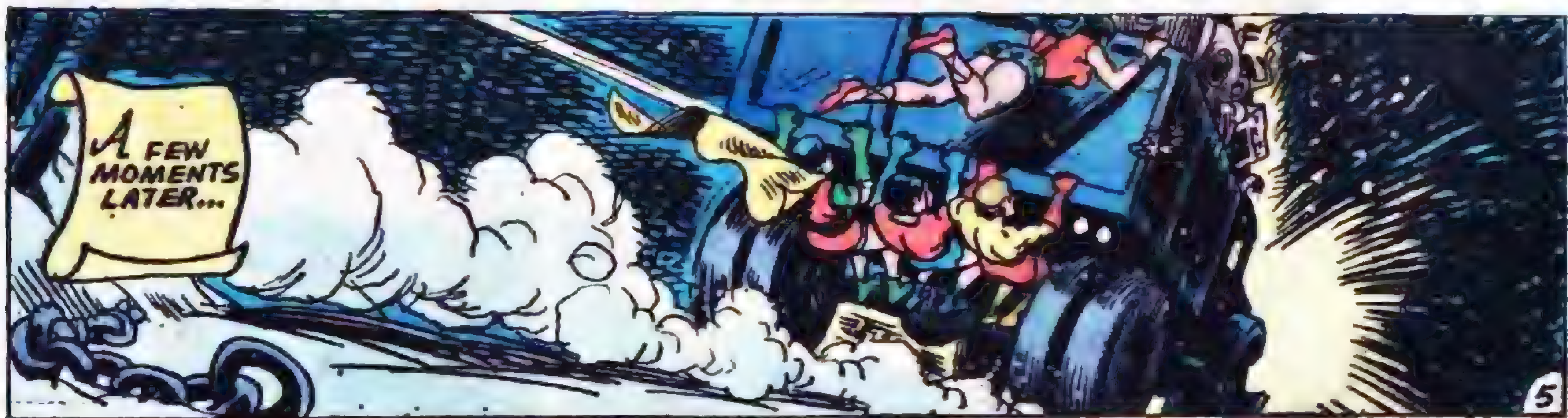
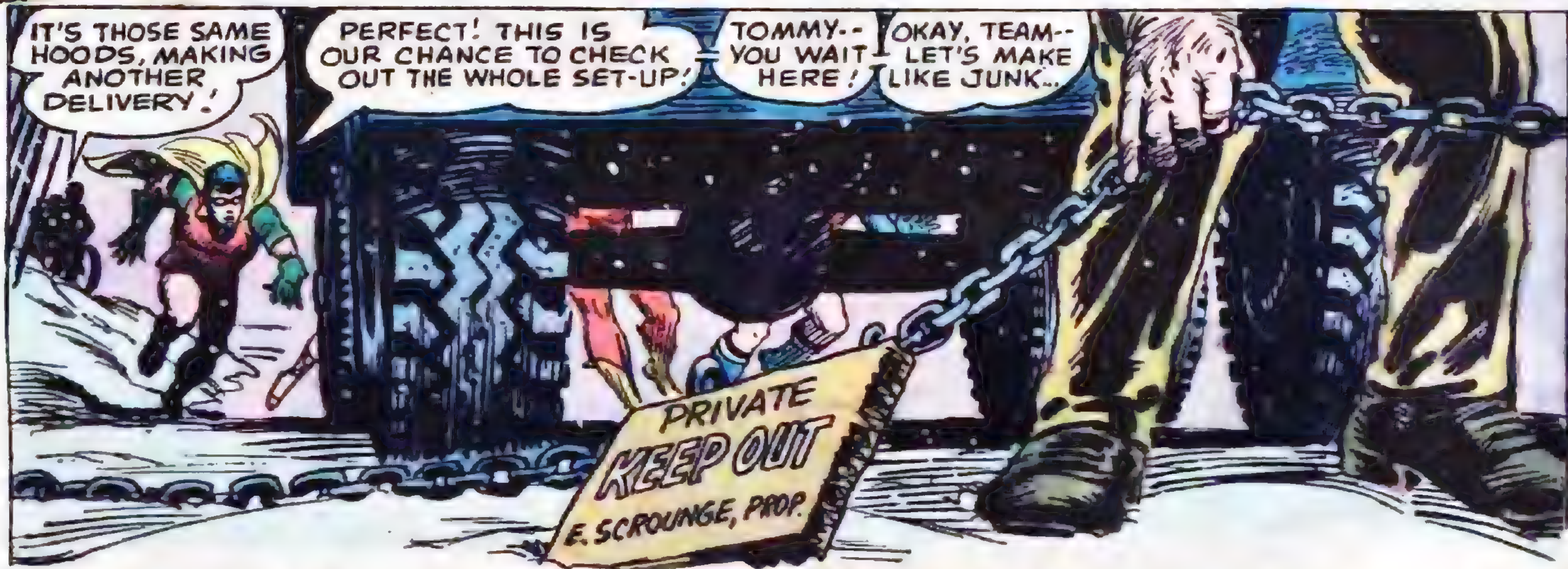
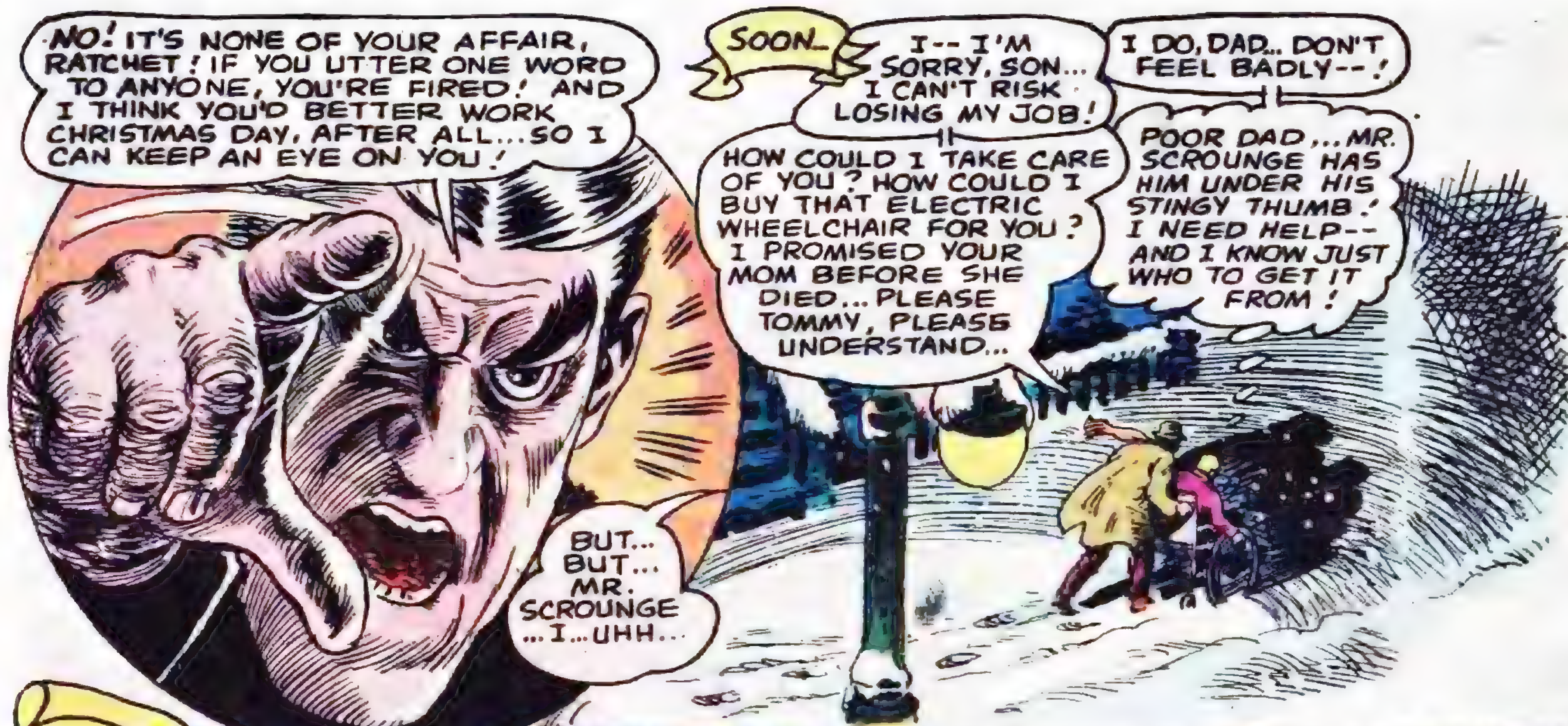
SHORTLY AFTER, IN SCROUNGE'S OLD RUN-DOWN MANSION...

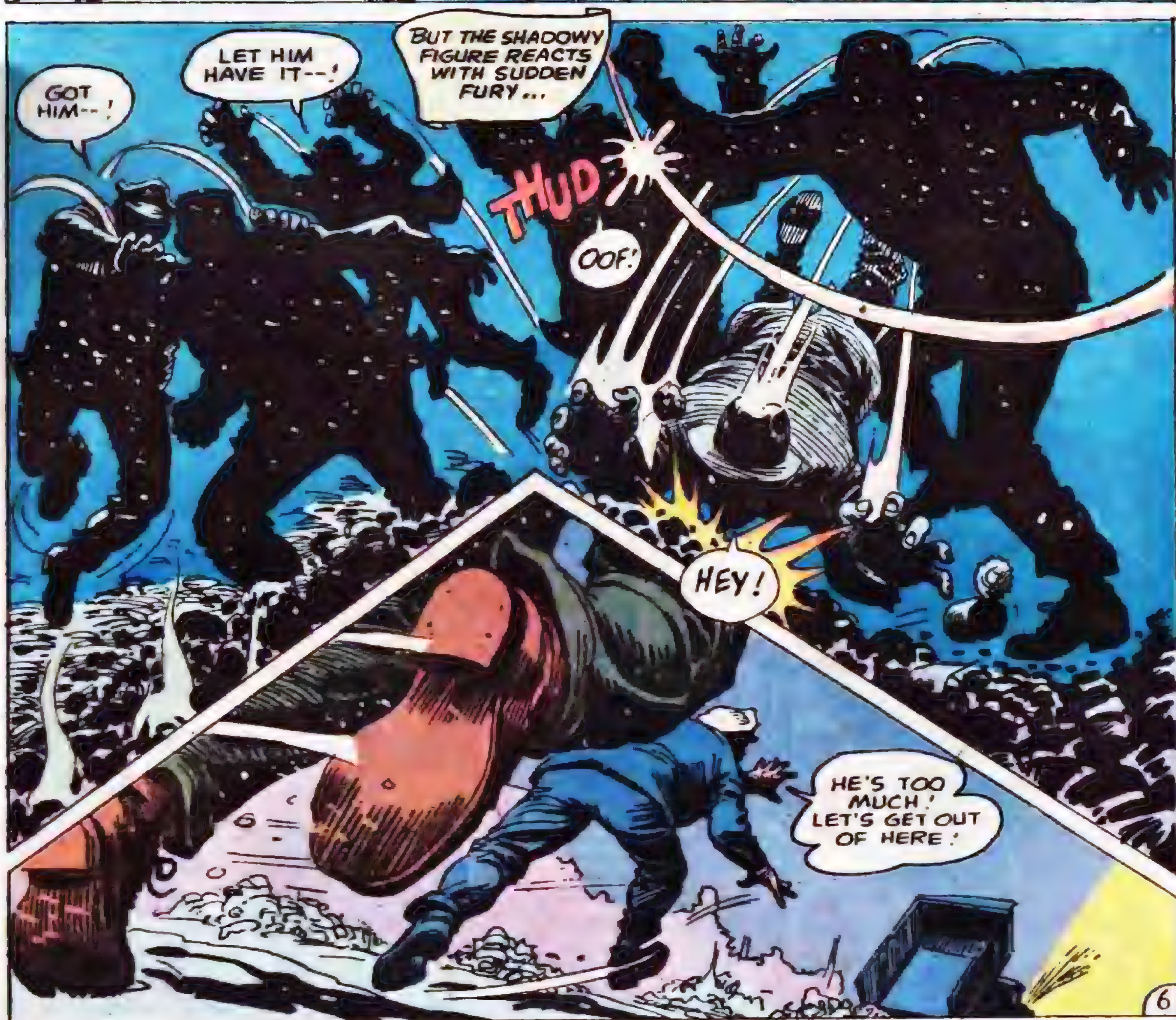
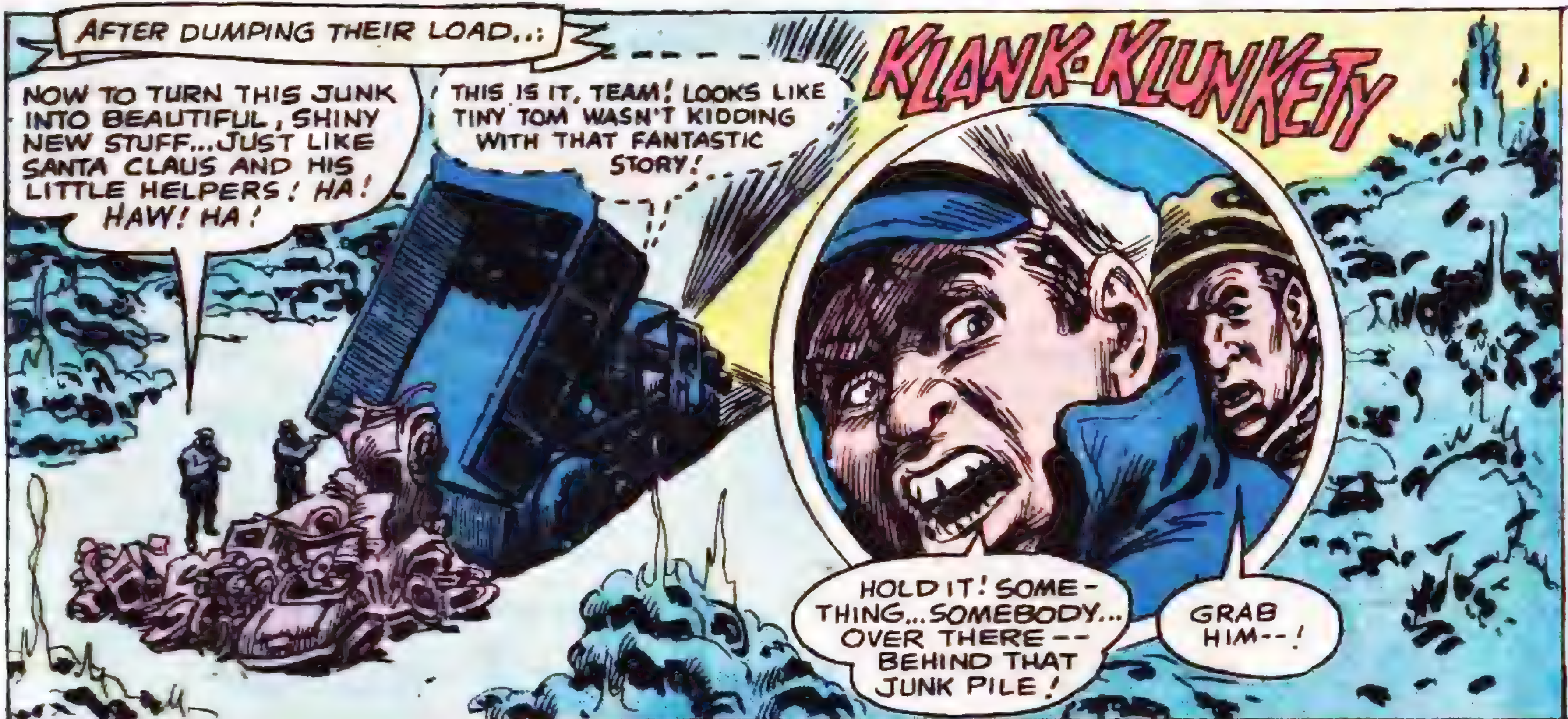
WHAT?? YOU ACCUSE ME OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES? YOU'RE WRONG, RATCHET!

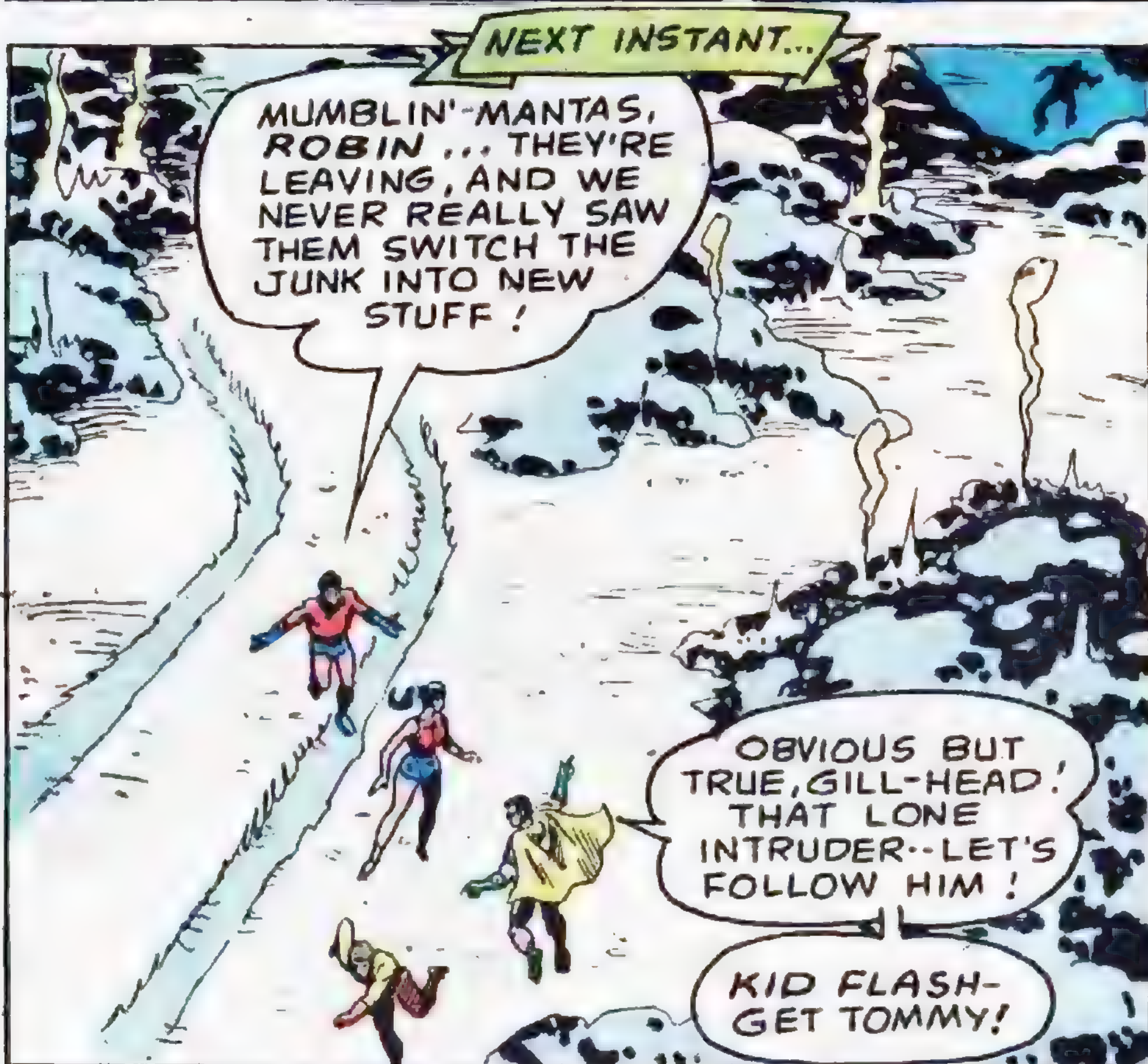
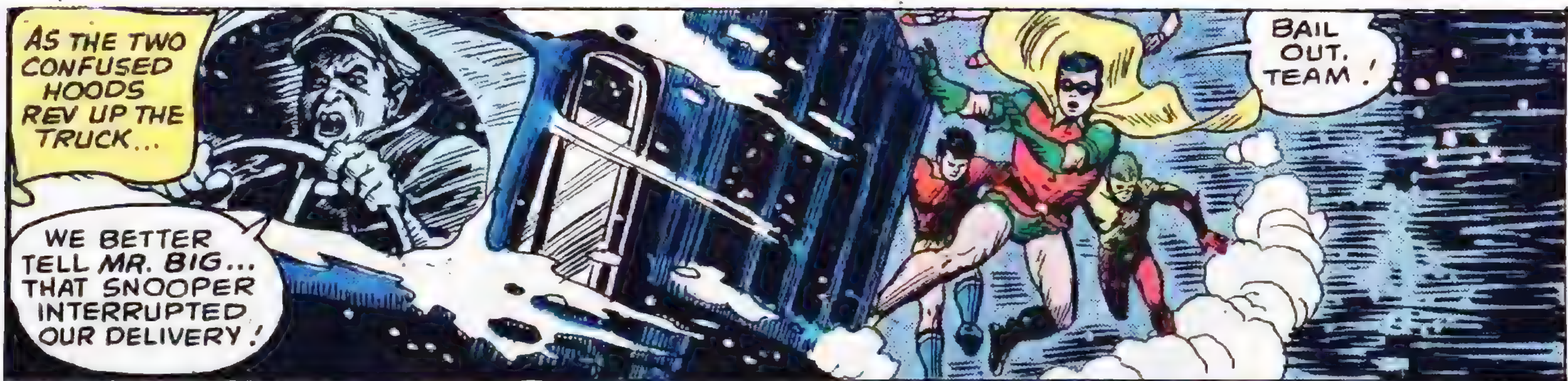
I SIMPLY RENT MY JUNKYARD TO HARRUMPH! BUSINESSMEN! WHAT THEY DO THERE IS THEIR BUSINESS!

BUT SIR... IT'S ILLEGAL BUSINESS! WE SHOULD CALL THE POLICE!

4







**BANG
BANG
BANG**

SCROUNGE!
OPEN UP--
OR I'LL
BREAK
IT DOWN!

I...I... PLEASE
--I'LL OPEN
IT! I'LL
OPEN IT!



JACOB FARLEY!
NO...IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!

YOU AREN'T
REAL...YOU'RE
A GHOST!

I'M REAL ALL RIGHT, SCROUNGE...
REAL ENOUGH TO WREAK MY
REVENGE ON YOU, YOU OLD
SKINFLINT!

PREPARE TO
MEET JUSTICE!



CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE

8

CHRISTMAS QUIZ



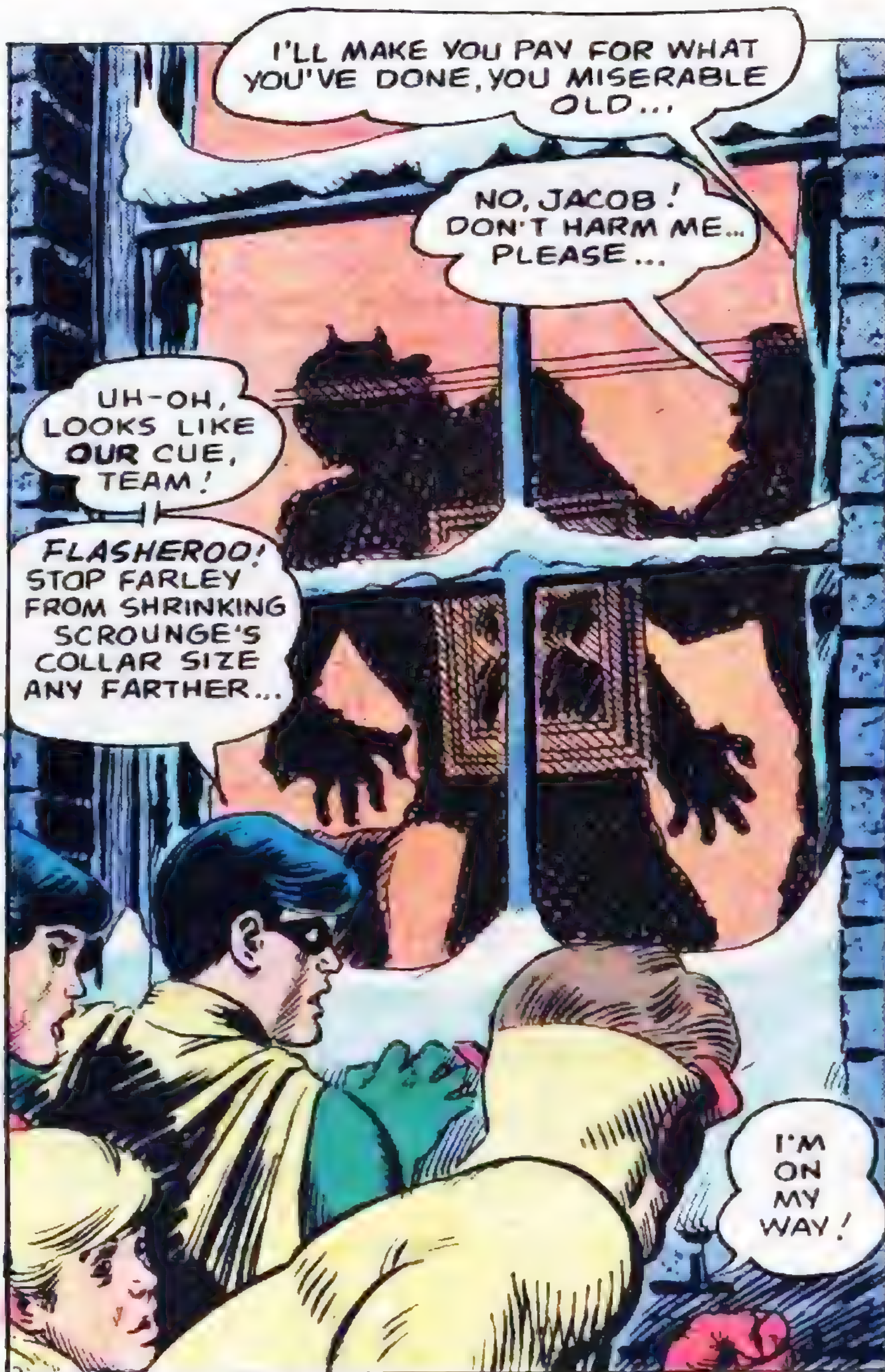
III

WHERE IS THE CHRISTMAS
FIESTA CLIMAXED BY A
GAY DANCE CALLED THE
CUECA, PERFORMED
OUTDOORS UNDER A
SUMMER SKY BY A
COWBOY AND A COUNTRY
GIRL?



ANSWER ON PAGE 64

L-447C





LIES! I DIDN'T KNOW THE MATERIAL WAS BAD, EITHER-- BUT ONCE IT HAPPENED, I PROTECTED MYSELF! WHY SHOULD BOTH OF US GO TO PRISON FOR ONE MISTAKE?

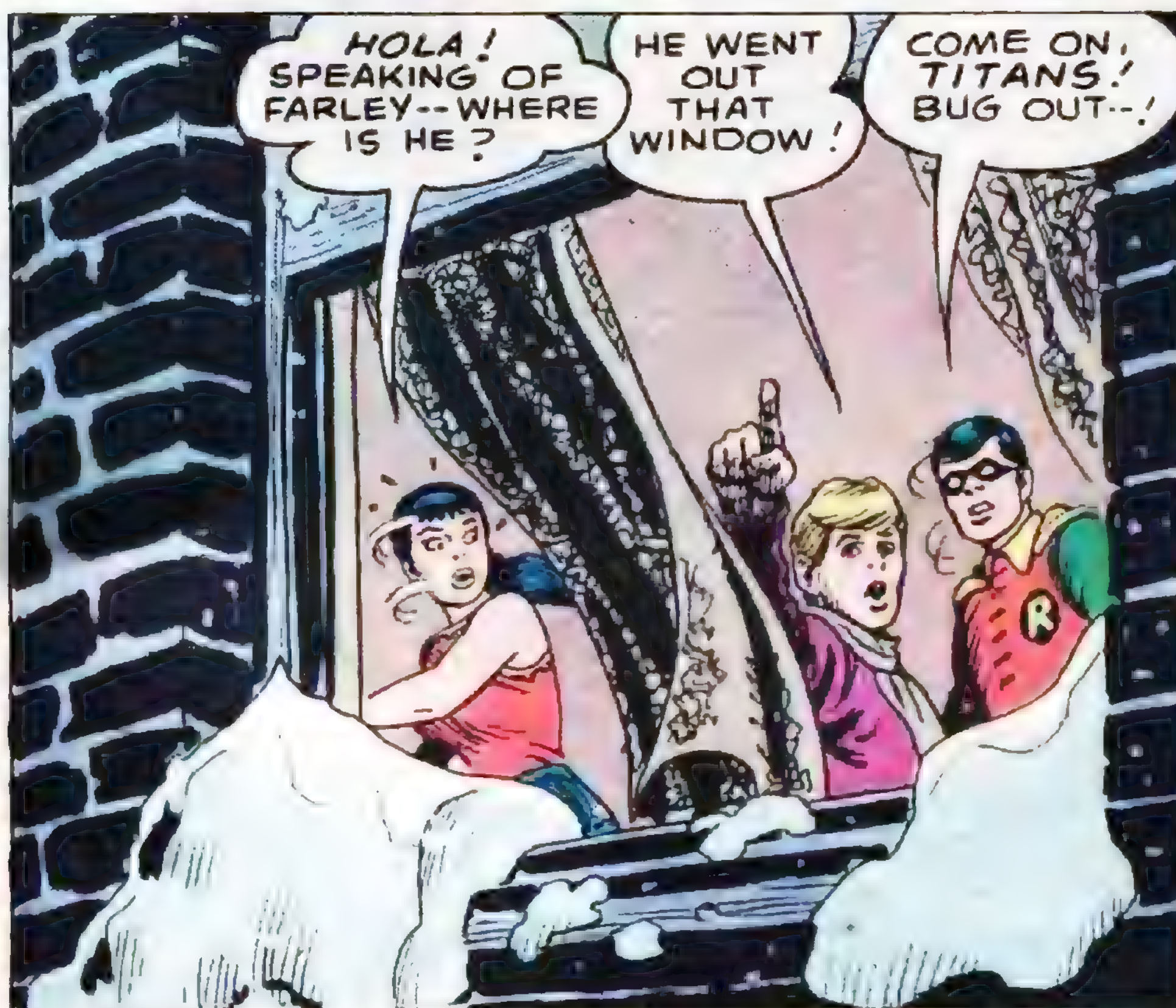
YOU CONNIVING, HEARTLESS...



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'M CALLING THE POLICE TO COME FOR FARLEY--AND TOSS YOU TITANS OUT OF MY HOUSE!

MUMBLIN' MANTAS! SHOULDN'T WE STOP HIM?

HOLD IT, GANG-- WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE! HE'S RIGHT-- HOW CAN WE? FARLEY'S A FUGITIVE, AND WE'RE TRESPASSERS!



HOLA! SPEAKING OF FARLEY-- WHERE IS HE?

HE WENT OUT THAT WINDOW!

COME ON, TITANS! BUG OUT--!

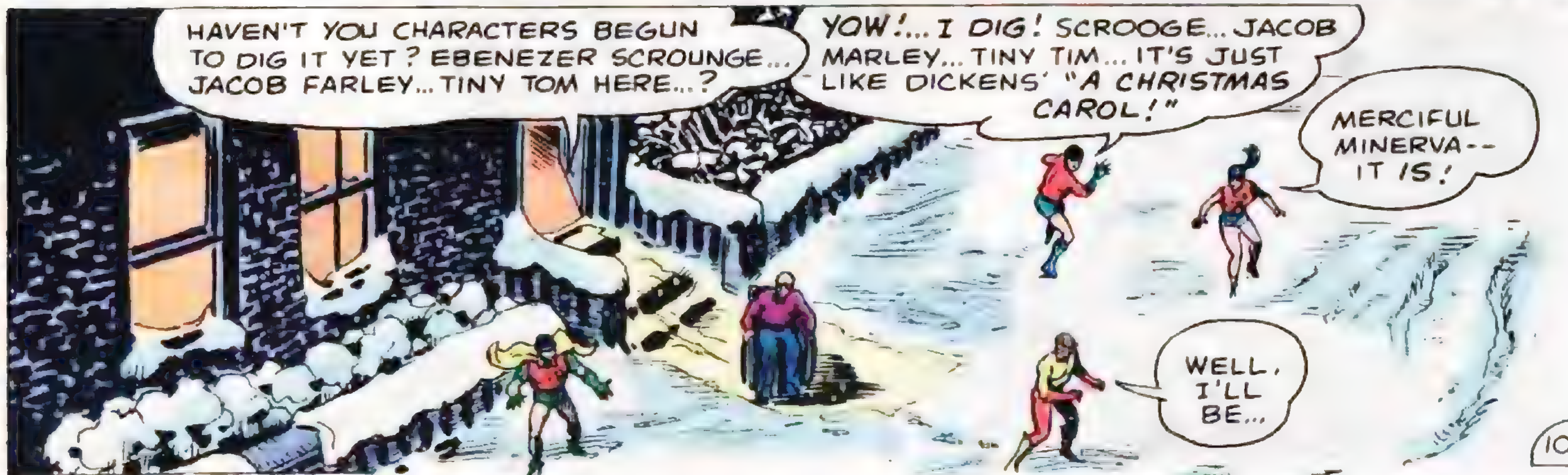


HE'S GONE... VANISHED!

HOWLING WOLF-FISH, WHAT A WHACKO TWIST!

I DON'T KNOW, BUT HIS "VISIT" HERE TONIGHT GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA!

FARLEY'S STORY, ROBIN... DO YOU BELIEVE HIM--OR THAT NASTY OLD SCROUNGE?

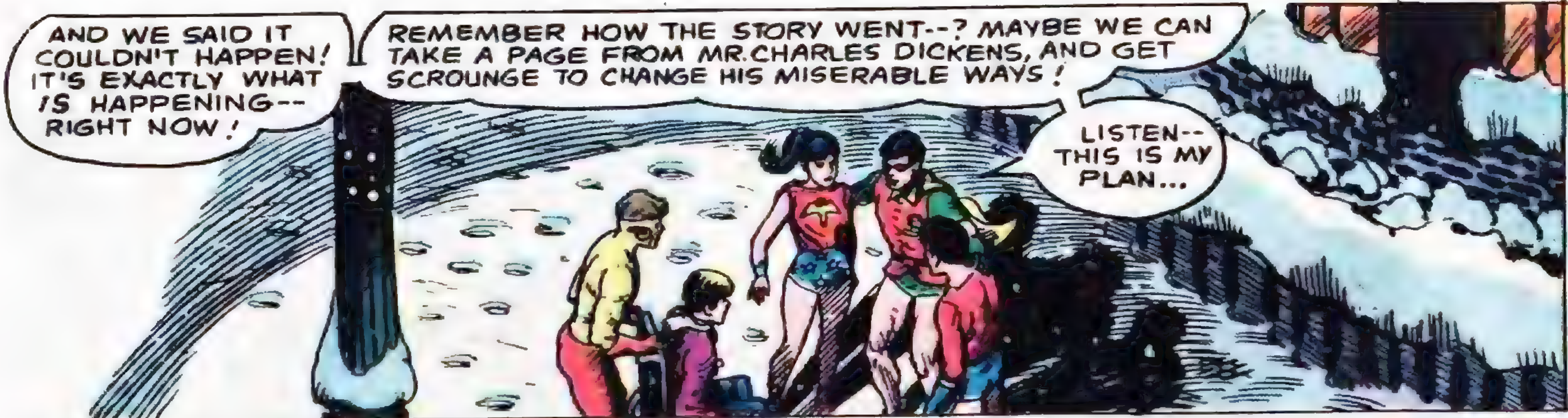


HAVEN'T YOU CHARACTERS BEGUN TO DIG IT YET? EBENEZER SCROUNGE... JACOB FARLEY... TINY TOM HERE...?

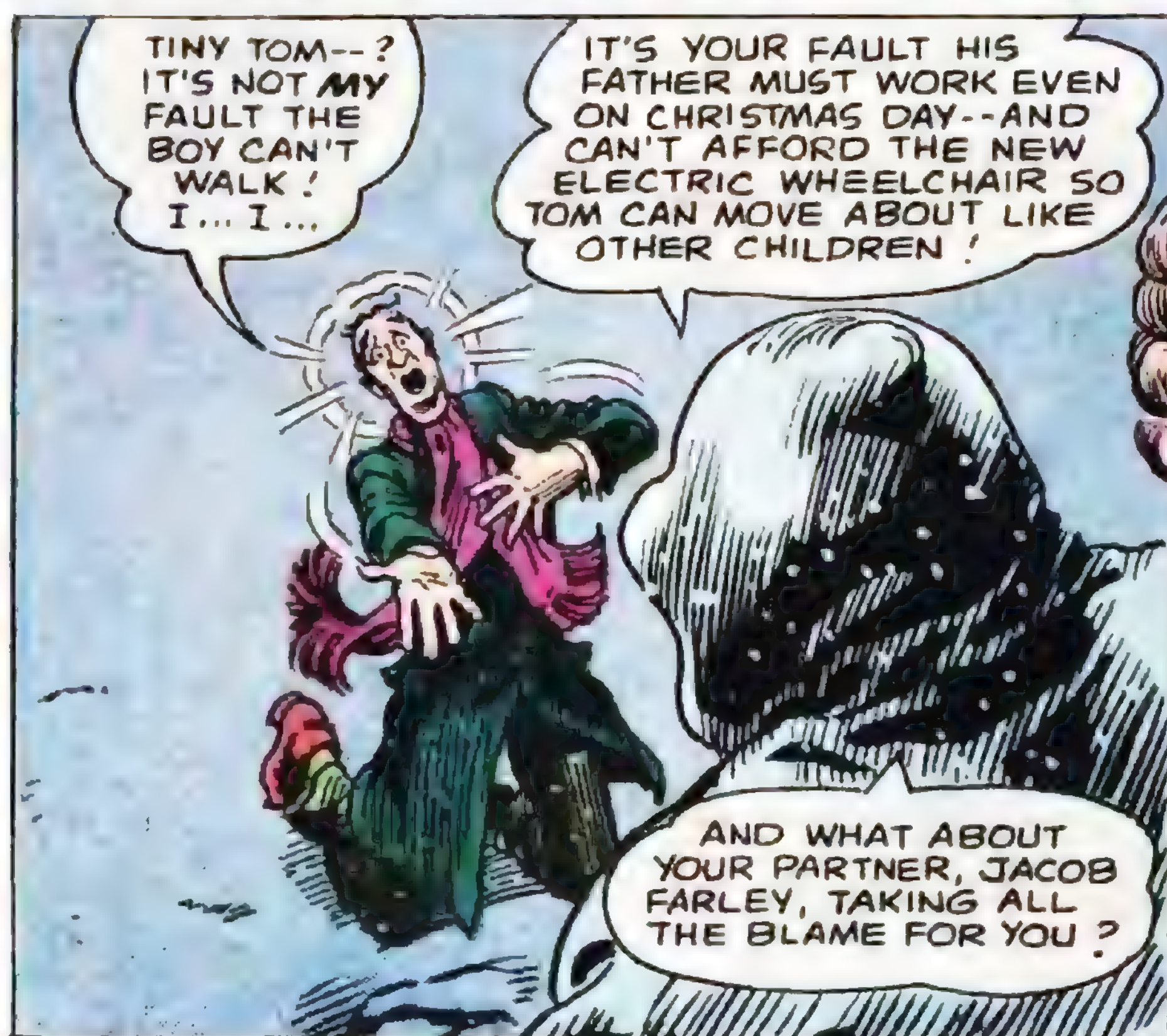
YOW!... I DIG! SCROOGE... JACOB MARLEY... TINY TIM... IT'S JUST LIKE DICKENS' "A CHRISTMAS CAROL!"

MERCIFUL MINERVA-- IT IS!

WELL, I'LL BE...









HE'S GONE... NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!

OH, NO--! ANOTHER ONE... FLYING THROUGH THE AIR!

EBENEZER SCROUGE, I AM THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE, HERE TO SHOW YOU YOUR OWN MISERABLE FUTURE! LISTEN...



I HEAR OLD SCROUGE DIED!

YEAH, GOOD RIDDANCE! THE OLD SKINFLINT-- NO ONE MISSES HIM!

LUCKY HE DIED NOW... THE POLICE WERE CLOSING IN ON HIM! HE WAS MIXED UP IN SOME CROOKED RACKETS!

NO... NO... PLEASE...



JUST A MINUTE-- ALL OF YOU! MR. SCROUGE WASN'T BAD-- HE WAS JUST UNHAPPY! THERE'S GOOD IN EVERYONE... I FELT SORRY FOR HIM!

JUST THEN...

UH-OH! THE HOODS ARE BACK IN FORCE! TIME FOR "CHRISTMAS FUTURE" TO TAKE A POWDER!

HUH--? MR. BIG... HE'S HERE HIMSELF!

THAT CHICK IN THE AIR-- GUN HER DOWN!

TINY TOM'S VOICE-- SPEAKING UP FOR POOR, OLD MISERABLE ME! THAT SWEET LITTLE LAD...



BUT AS WONDER GIRL IS PULLED TO SAFETY BY HER TEAMMATES...



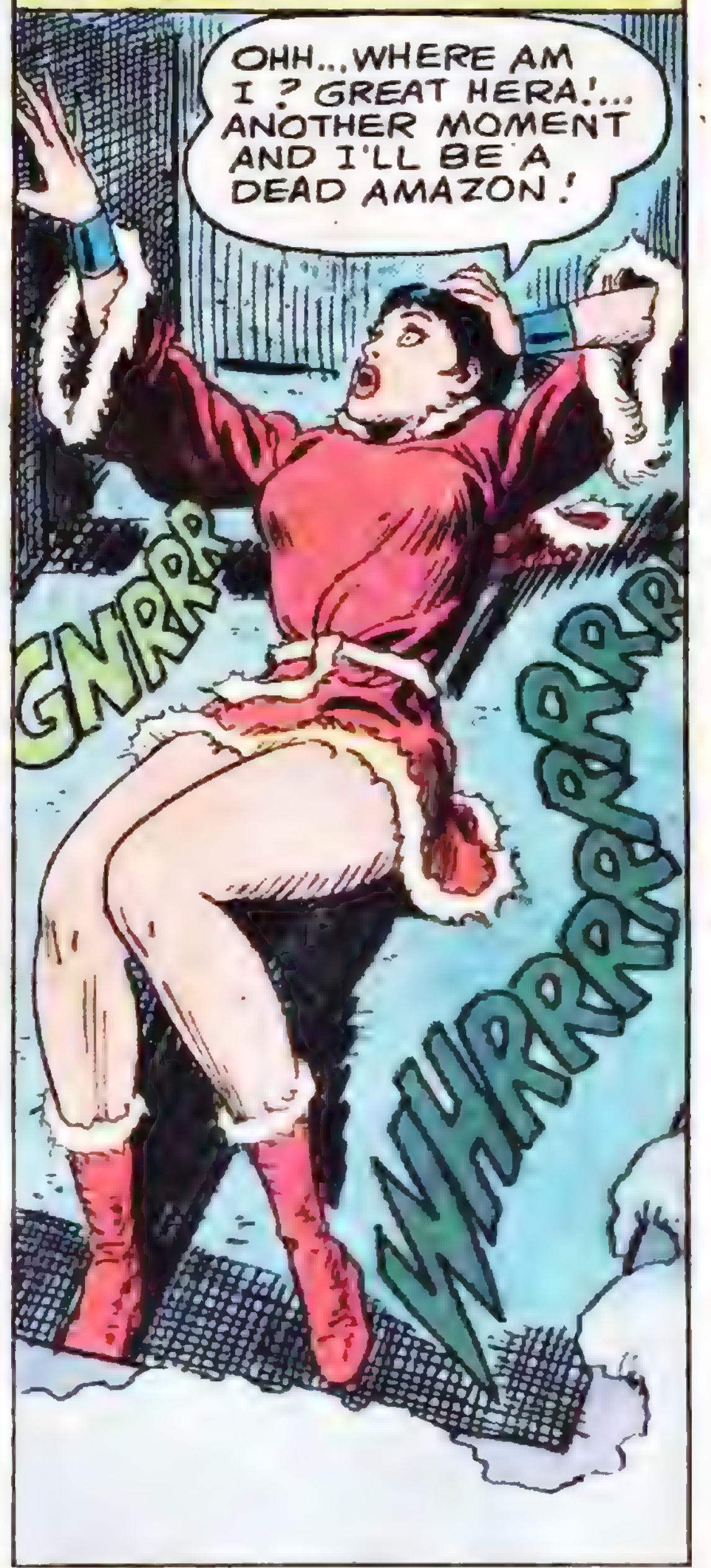
SUFFERING STICKLEBACKS! THEY'RE YANKING MISS PONYTAIL OUT OF OUR EVER-LOVIN' HANDS!

HER BRACELETS ...THEY'RE BEING MAGNETIZED!



HOLY FLATIRONS! SHE'S BEING DROPPED INTO THE CAR CRUSHER!

AN INSTANT LATER, THE GIRL FROM PARADISE ISLAND LIES BETWEEN THE FANTASTICALLY POWERFUL CRUSHING BLOCKS...

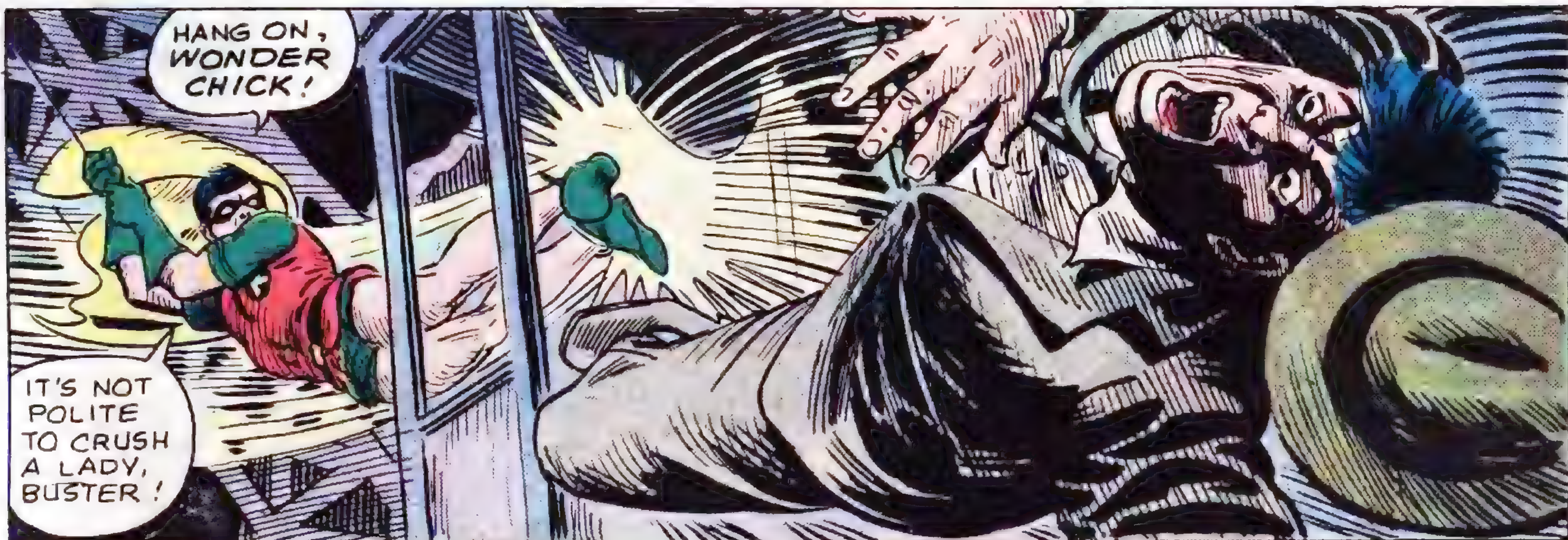


OHH...WHERE AM I? GREAT HERA!... ANOTHER MOMENT AND I'LL BE A DEAD AMAZON!

AS THE BLOCKBUSTER POWER OF THE CAR-COMPACTER HITS THE GORGEOUS TITANESS...



MERCIFUL MINERVA!... GIVE ME STRENGTH!



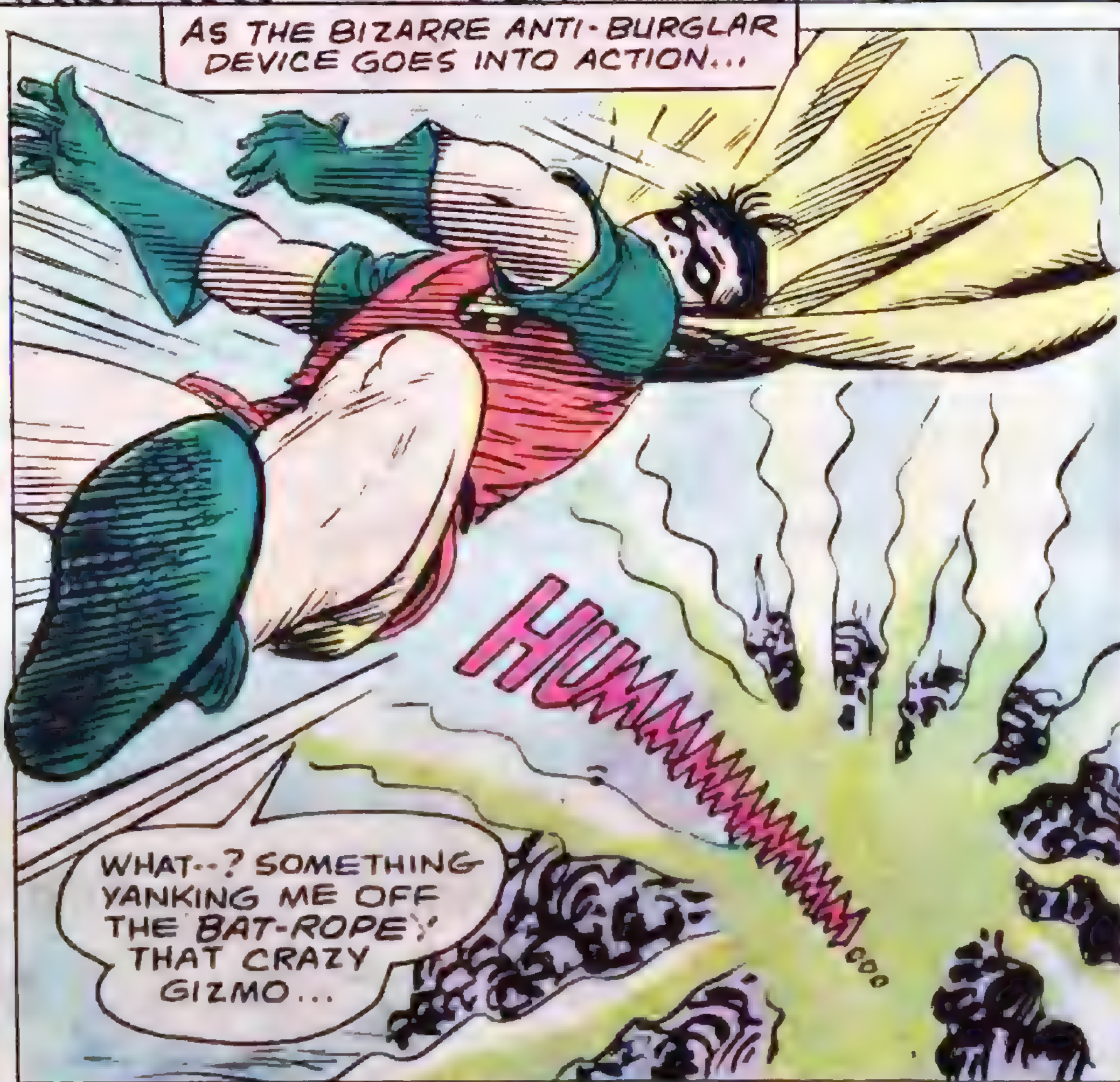
THEN, AS ROBIN QUICKLY SWITCHES OFF THE CRUSHER'S POWER...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MR. BIG? THAT'S MY TRAP FOR CATCHING TRESPASSERS!

I'M ACTIVATIN' IT, SCRUNGE... THOSE TITANS ARE TRESPASSERS, AIN'T THEY?



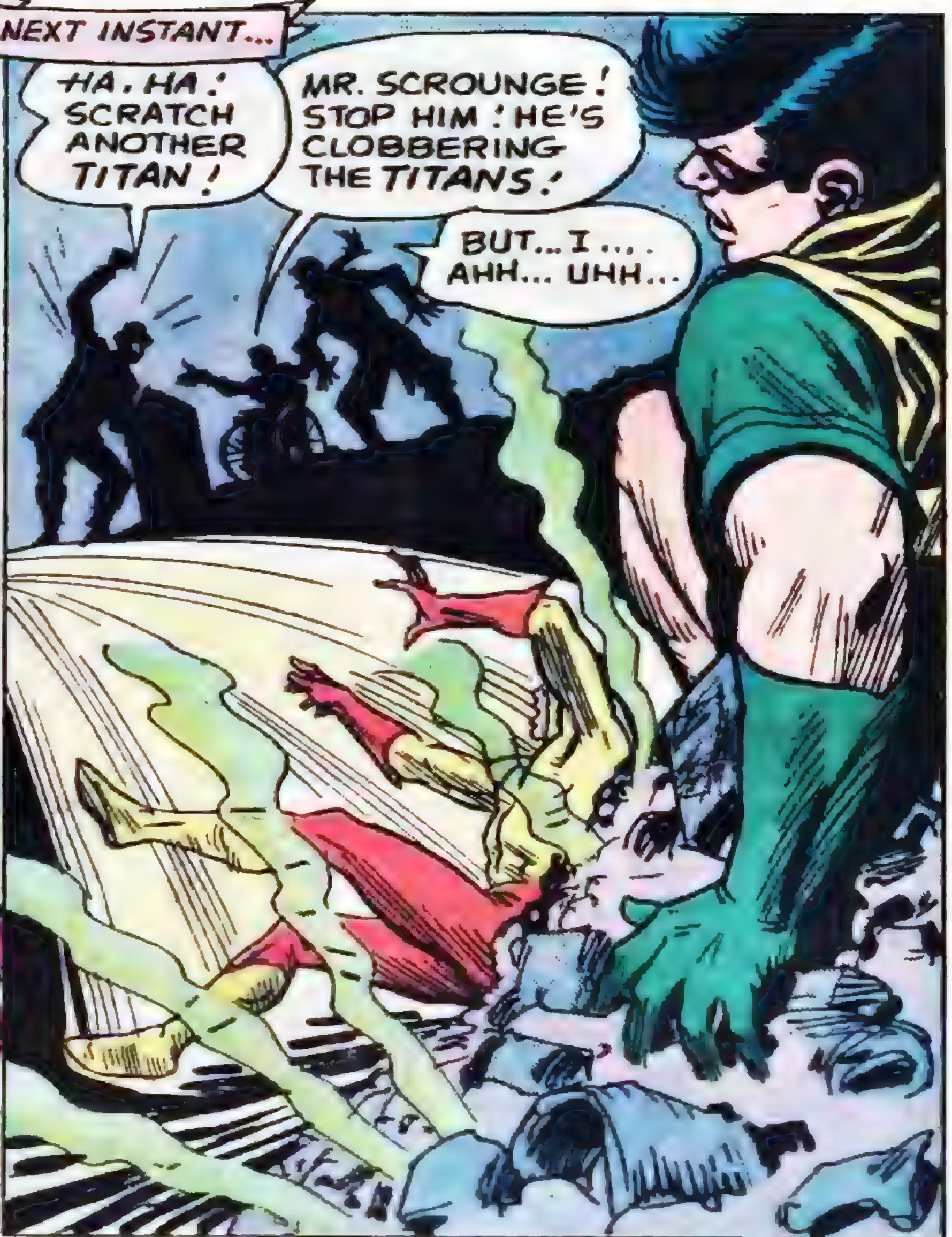
AS THE BIZARRE ANTI-BURGLAR DEVICE GOES INTO ACTION...





YIIKES! I'M
LIKE RUNNING ON
A TREADMILL TO
NOWHERE!

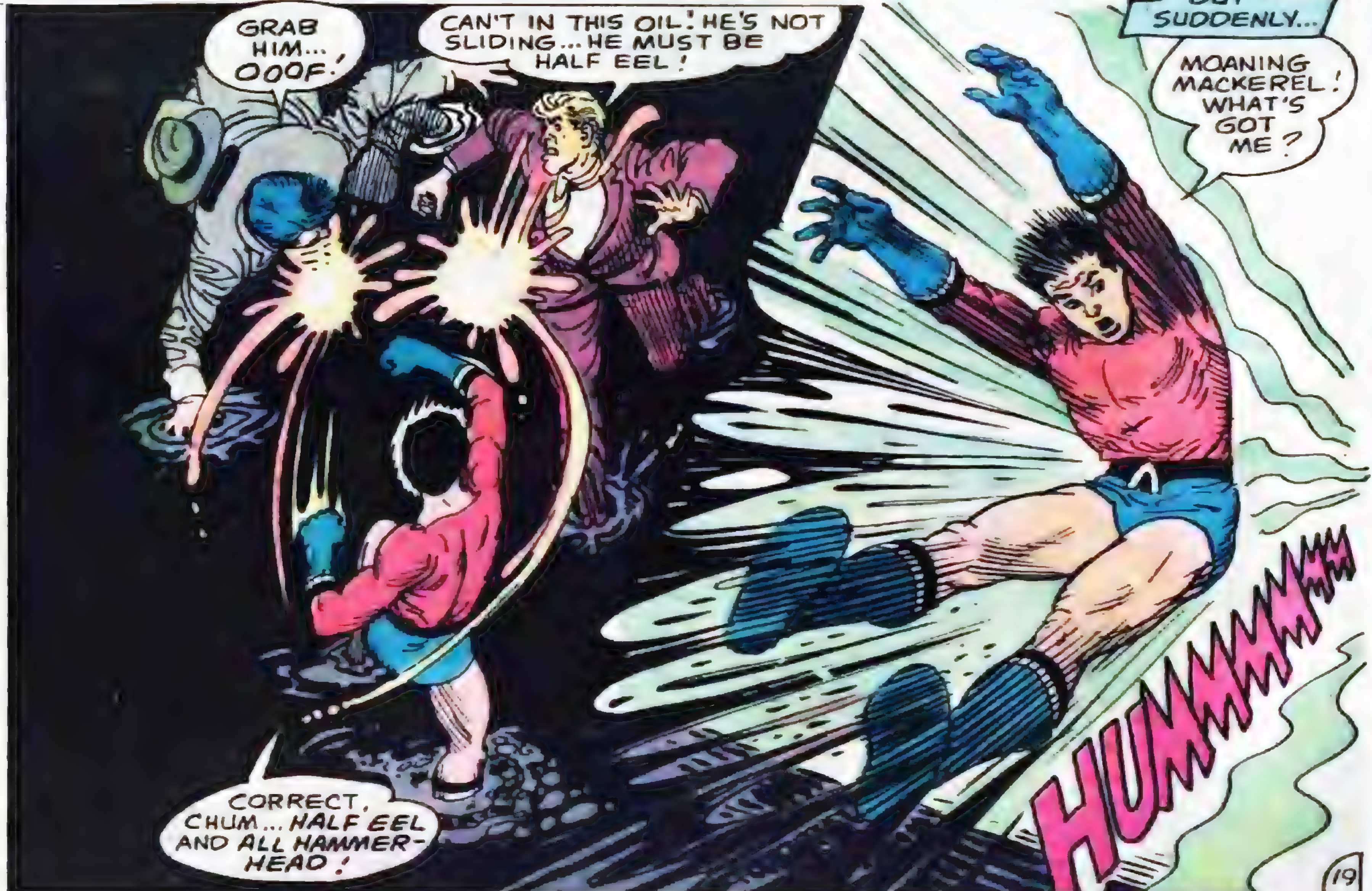
NEXT INSTANT...



HA, HA!
SCRATCH
ANOTHER
TITAN!

MR. SCROUNGE!
STOP HIM! HE'S
CLOBBERING
THE TITANS!

BUT... I
AHH... UHH...



GRAB
HIM...
OOOF!

CAN'T IN THIS OIL! HE'S NOT
SLIDING... HE MUST BE
HALF EEL!

BUT
SUDDENLY...

MOANING
MACKEREL!
WHAT'S
GOT
ME?

CORRECT,
CHUM... HALF EEL
AND ALL HAMMER-
HEAD!

NOW, AS THE "JUNK TREE" CLAIMS
ANOTHER TITAN...

HOLA!
THE BOYS--
PRISONERS
ON THAT
CRAZY
THING!

I'LL TEAR
IT APART
WITH MY...

EEEEK!
IT HAS
ME, TOO!

THERE THEY
ARE, SCROUNGE--
BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS
DECORATIONS!
HA! HA! HA!

OOOFF!

WHY,
YOU
LITTLE...

BOYS,
FIX
THIS
KID!

YOU FINK!
I'LL MAKE YOU
FREE THE
TITANS!

MY
WHEEL-
CHAIR!

NO!
DON'T!

ONE MORE
PIECE OF JUNK
IN THIS PLACE
WON'T MATTER,
HUH, BOSS?

KRUNCH

I CAN'T LET THEM DO IT!

SCROUNGE! YOU'VE RELEASED THE TITANS!

ATTAWAY TO GO, MR. SCROUNGE!

KRUNG!

WE'RE LOOSE, TEAM! HIT 'EM!

YOU OLD SKIN-FLINT--HAVE YOU FLIPPED YOUR WIG? I'LL TURN ON THE "TREE" AND...

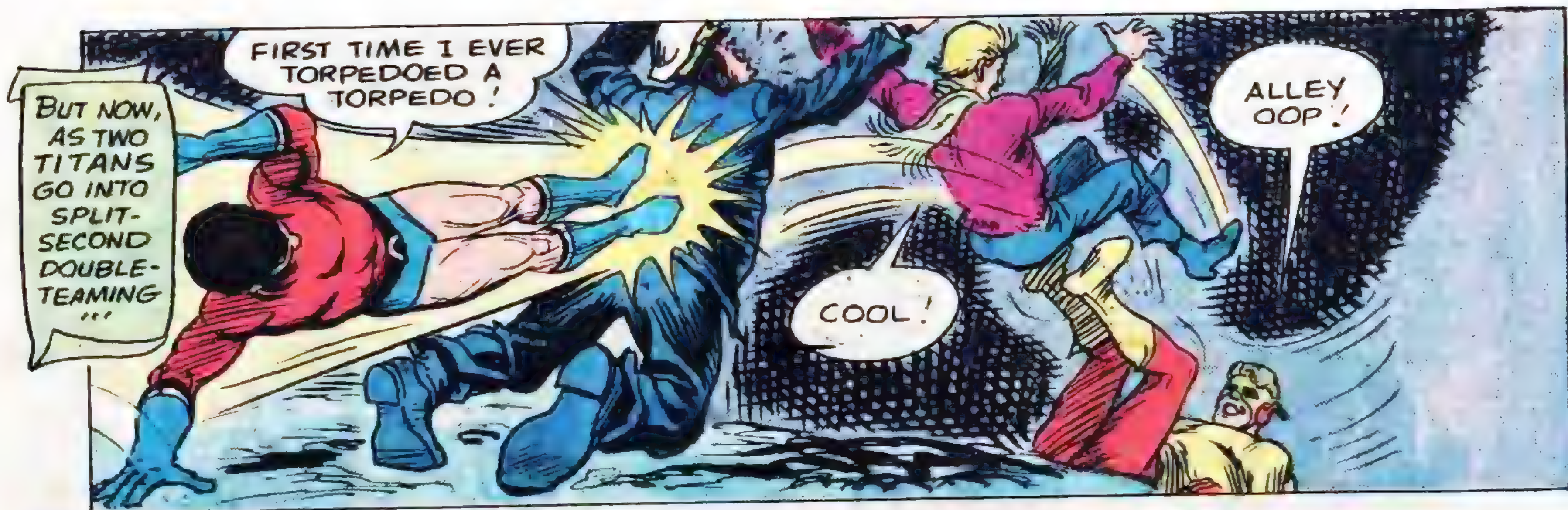
OH, NO YOU WON'T...

YOU'RE NOT TURNING ON ANYTHING, BECAUSE I'M TURNING YOU OFF--AND THAT'S NO HUMBUG, MR. BIG!

CLUNK

ROBIN! TINY TOM... HE'S IN THAT HOOD'S CLUTCHES!

GO, ROBIN! ROCK 'EM AND ROLL 'EM, WONDER GIRL!



THEN WHEN MR. BIG'S HOODS SMASHED TINY TOM'S WHEELCHAIR, I SAW RED... I BECAME A CHANGED MAN! TINY TOM... WHO HAD DEFENDED A MISERABLE SKIN-FLINT LIKE ME!

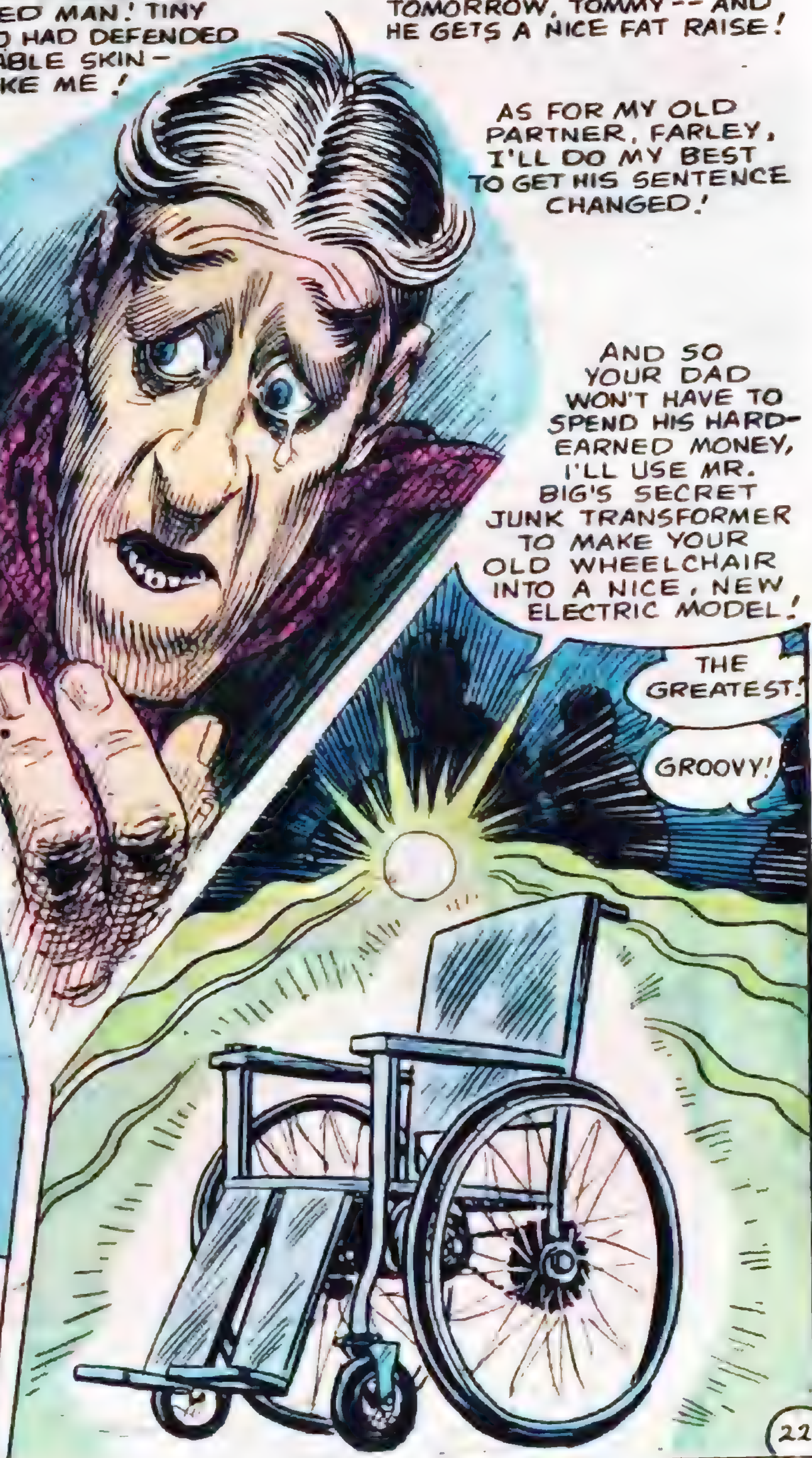
AND I'M GOING TO REMAIN A CHANGED MAN... YOUR DAD WON'T HAVE TO WORK TOMORROW, TOMMY-- AND HE GETS A NICE FAT RAISE!

AS FOR MY OLD PARTNER, FARLEY, I'LL DO MY BEST TO GET HIS SENTENCE CHANGED!

AND SO YOUR DAD WON'T HAVE TO SPEND HIS HARD-EARNED MONEY, I'LL USE MR. BIG'S SECRET JUNK TRANSFORMER TO MAKE YOUR OLD WHEELCHAIR INTO A NICE, NEW ELECTRIC MODEL!

THE GREATEST!

GROOVY!



SO NOW, HERE'S OUR TEEN TITANS CHRISTMAS CARD-- IN FAB, FOUR-COLOR TITANSOPE! SEND IT TO A FRIEND-- HE MIGHT BE AN EBENEZER SCROUNGE, TOO!

LIKE MY CHRISTMAS OUTFIT, TWINKLETOES? SANTA SCROUNGE REPLACED THE ONE THOSE HOODS RIPPED!

GEAR, W.G.! I'D HANG OUT MY STOCKING, BUT MAYBE HE'D ONLY FILL IT WITH JUNK!

GOLD-PLATED JUNK, YOUNG MAN! AND BOB RATCHET, I'M GIVING YOU ANOTHER PRESENT...A NEW HEATER IN THE OFFICE!

THANK YOU, SIR--YOU'RE REAL WARM-HEARTED... HA! HA!

HEY, ROBIN-O, HOW COULD ANYONE HAVE AS MARV A CHRISTMAS AS WE ARE?

LET'S LET TINY TOM ANSWER THAT!

CHECK, TITANS! BEST WISHES TO ALL--FOR A SWINGING AND GROOVY NEW YEAR... AND BLESS US EVERYONE!

The End

CHRISTMAS QUIZ

V

WHERE IS IT THE CUSTOM FOR CHILDREN TO FILL WOODEN SHOES ON CHRISTMAS EVE WITH TIDBITS FOR ST. NICK'S WHITE HORSE?

FLIP THIS PAGE OVER FOR THE ANSWER!



L-447E

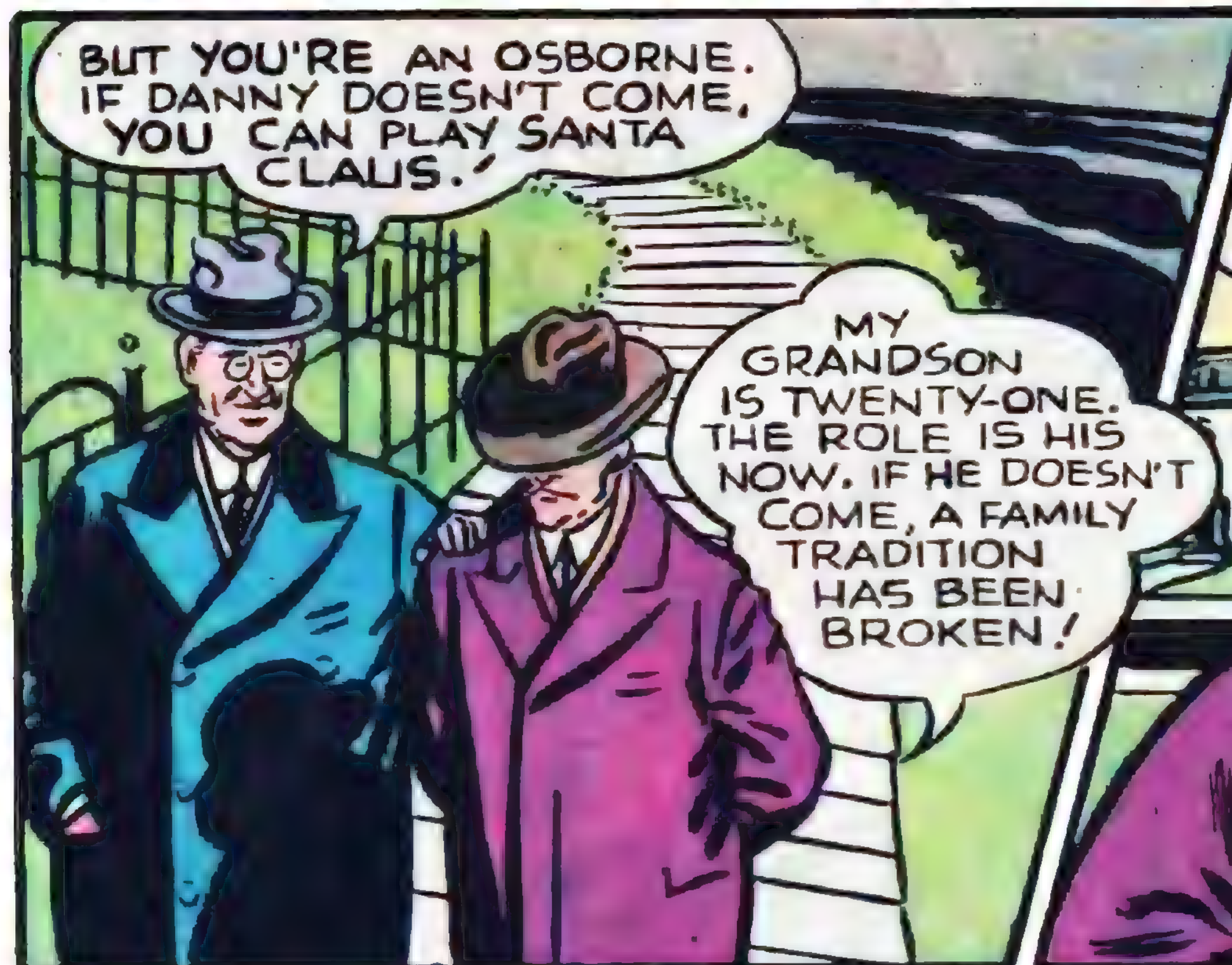
ANSWERS TO CHRISTMAS QUIZ PUZZLES:
I. NORWAY
II. MEXICO
IV. YUGOSLAVIA
V. BELGIUM
III. CHILE

SUPERMAN



THIS IS A STORY THAT REALLY BEGAN ON A CHRISTMAS DAY OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO—AND, IN A SENSE, A STORY THAT WE HOPE WILL CONTINUE FOR AS MANY YEARS MORE. FOR WHAT TOOK PLACE WHEN SUPERMAN VISITED CENTRAL VALLEY ON CHRISTMAS EVE, 1947, BROUGHT HOME MORE RICHLY THAN EVER THE MEANING OF "GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN" TO THE DESCENDANTS OF THAT OLD FAMILY WHO LONG AGO FOUNDED THE VILLAGE OF...

CHRISTMASTOWN, U.S.A.



LOIS AND CLARK DON'T KNOW IT, BUT CHRISTMASTOWN IS ALREADY UNDER THREE FEET OF WATER!



ALIGHTING AT THE AIRPORT IN THE CITY NEAREST CHRISTMASTOWN...

LISTEN- SUPPOSE YOU COVER CHRISTMASTOWN, AND I'LL COVER THE FLOOD DOWN THE VALLEY. THAT WAY, WE'LL GET A COMPLETE STORY.

SPOKEN LIKE A REAL NEWSPAPER-WOMAN!

AND I'LL BE FREE TO ACT AS SUPERMAN!

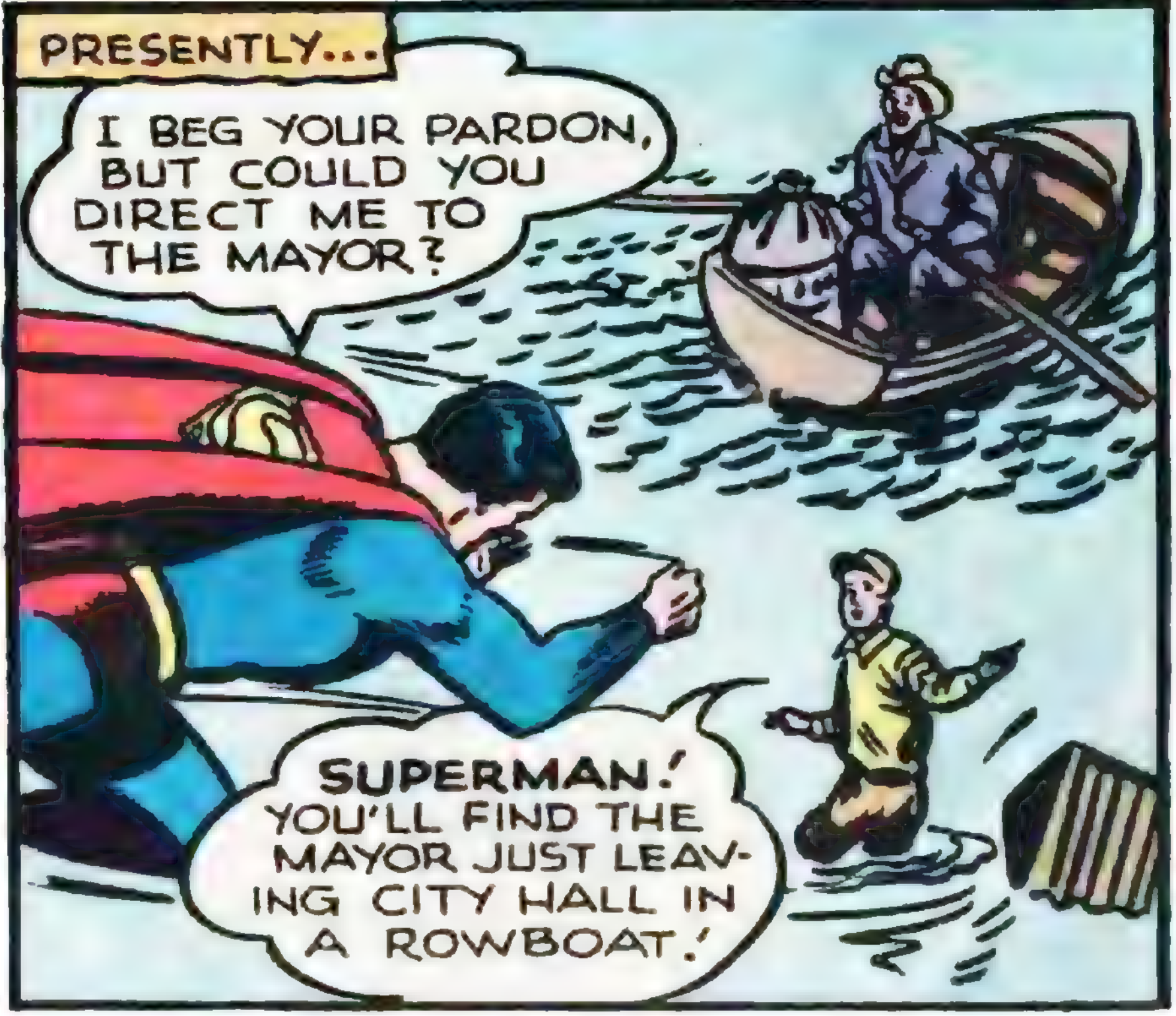


SO LOIS AND CLARK, HIRING CARS, DEPART IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS.



PRESENTLY...

I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE MAYOR?



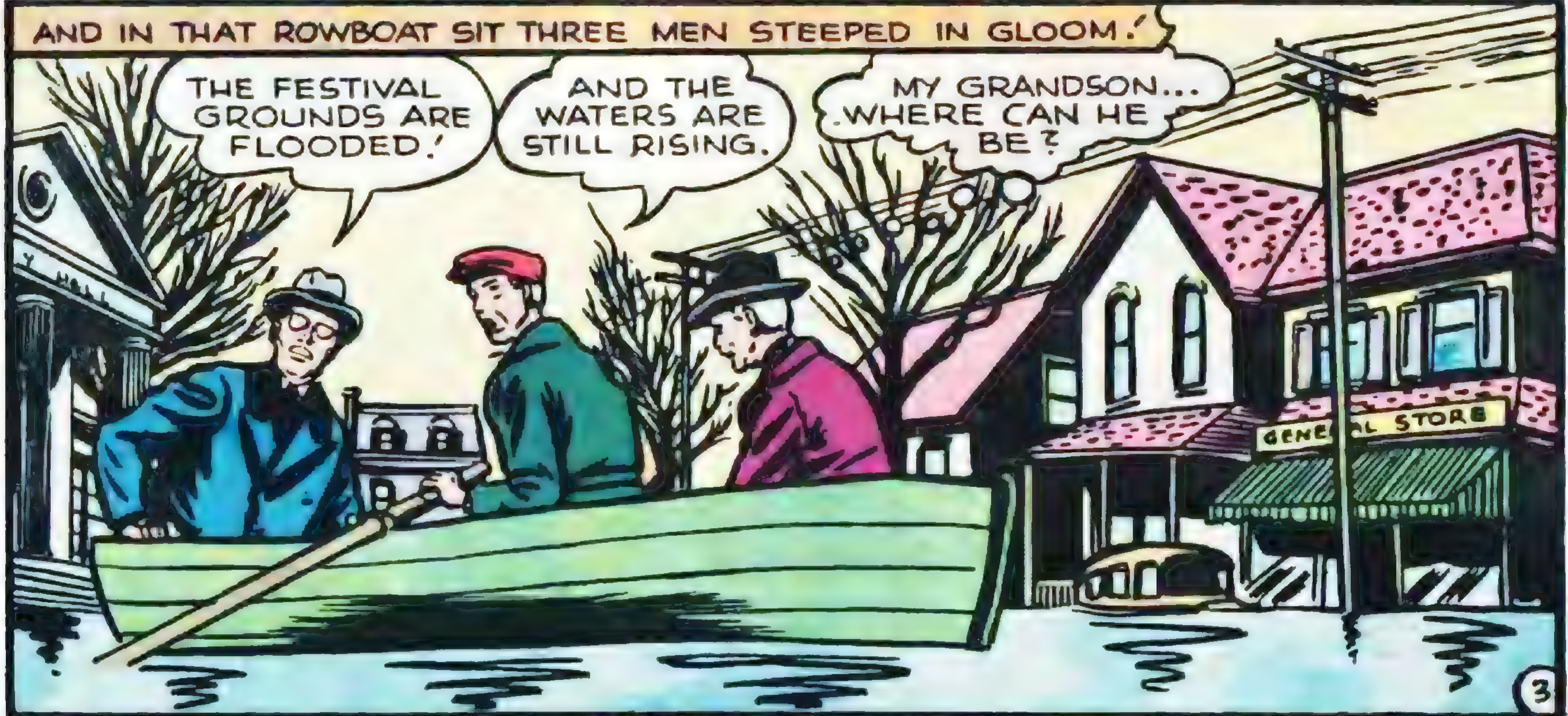
SUPERMAN! YOU'LL FIND THE MAYOR JUST LEAVING CITY HALL IN A ROWBOAT!

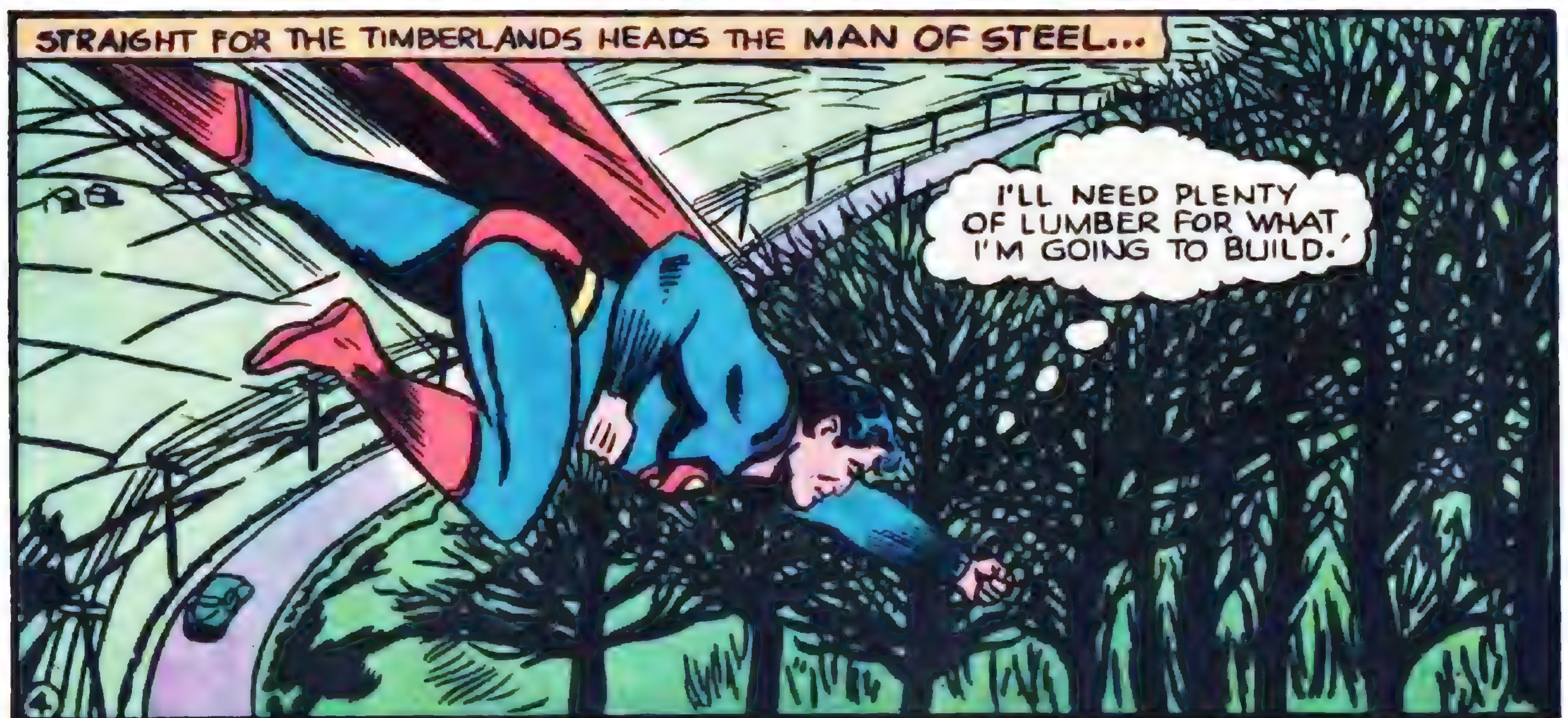
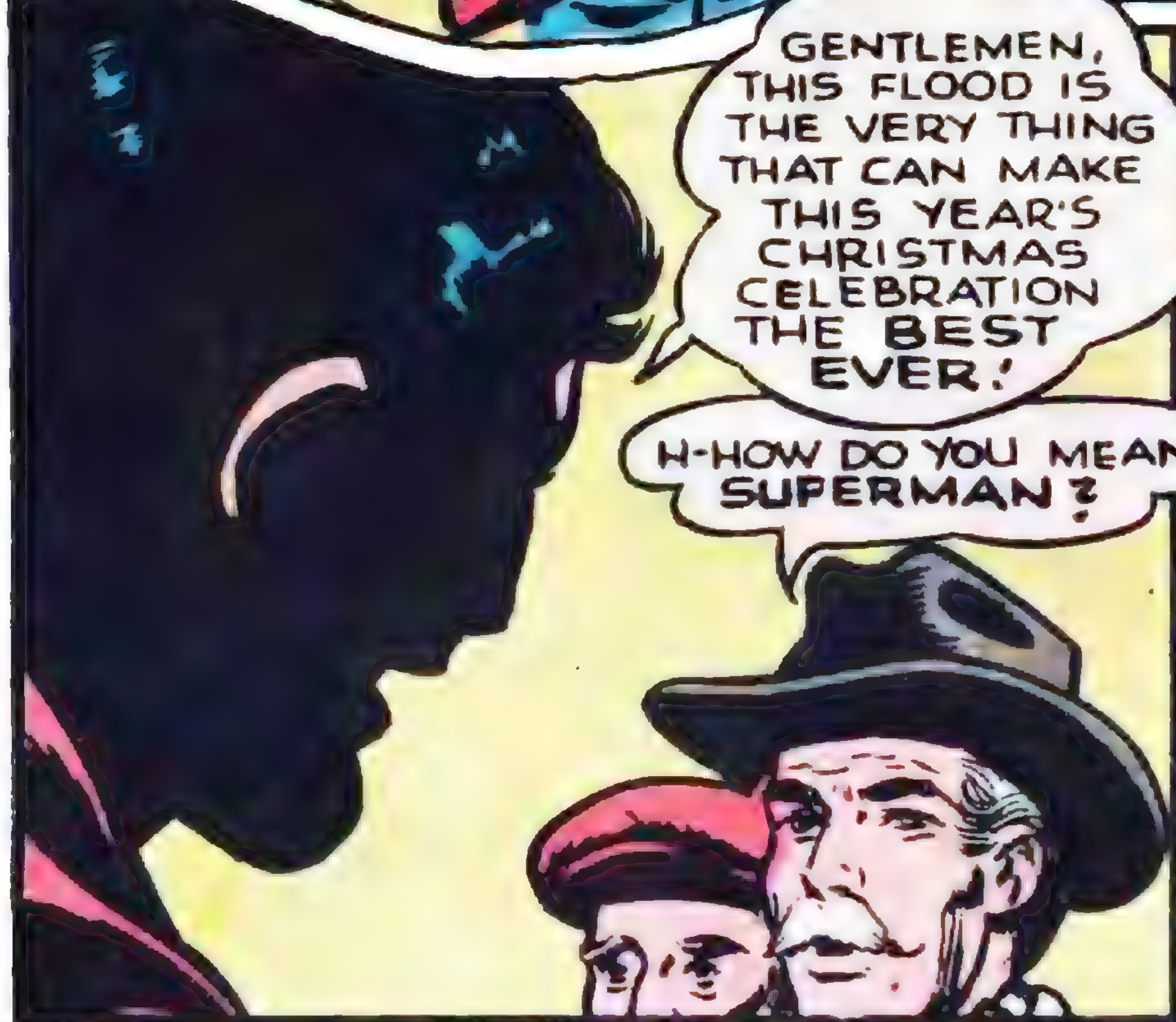
AND IN THAT ROWBOAT SIT THREE MEN STEEPED IN GLOOM!

THE FESTIVAL GROUNDS ARE FLOODED!

AND THE WATERS ARE STILL RISING.

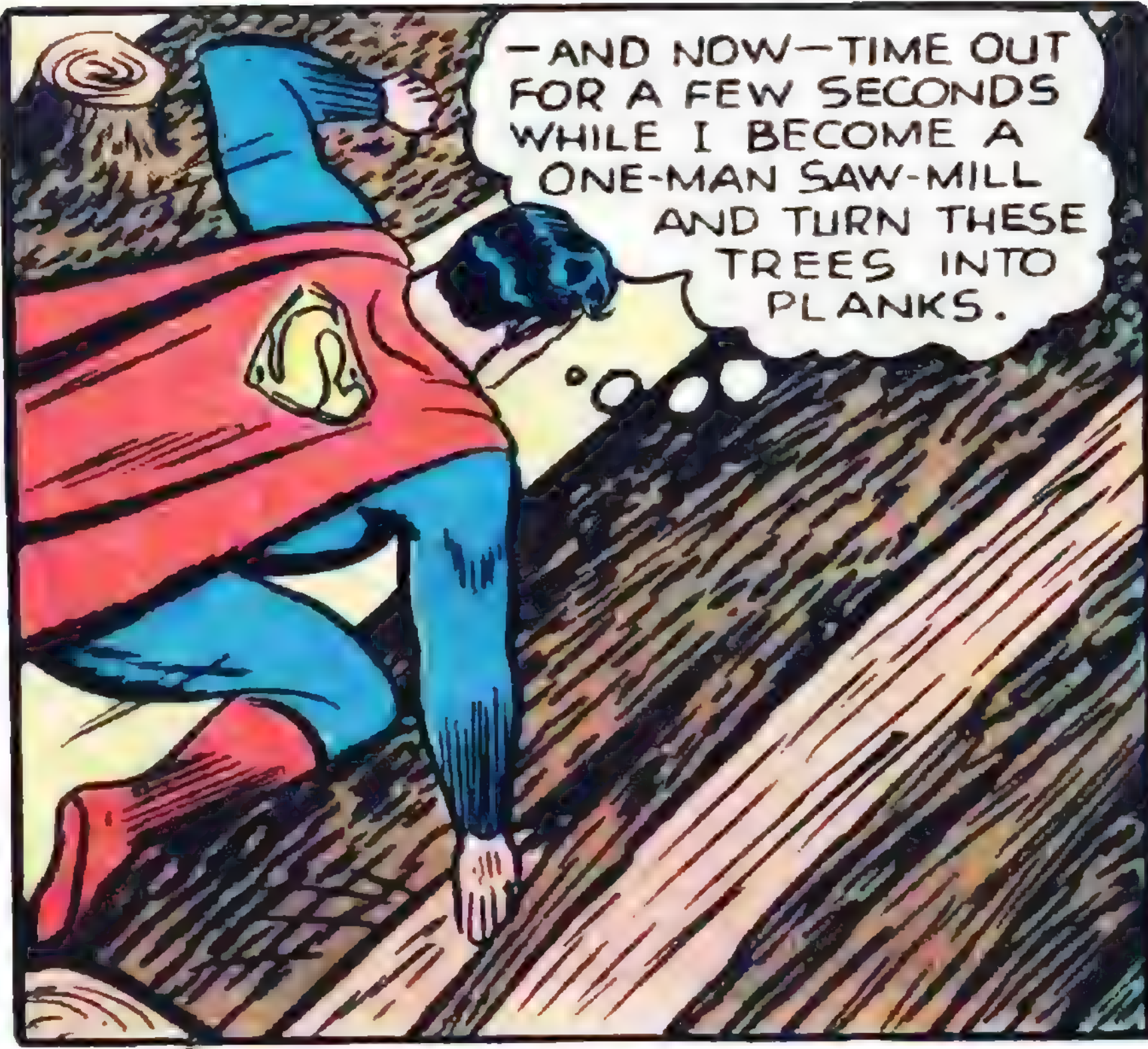
MY GRANDSON... WHERE CAN HE BE?



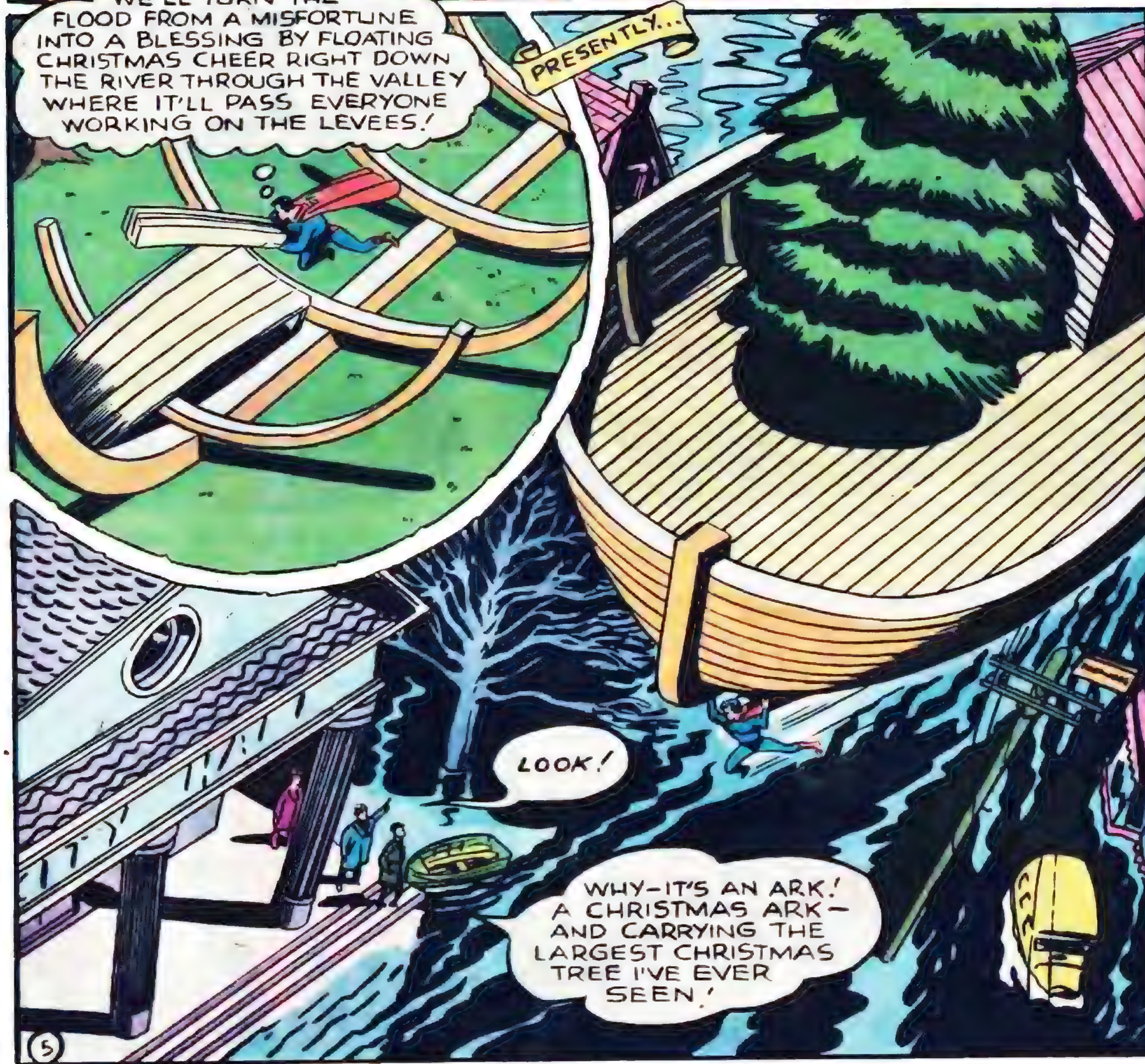




THIS
GIVES ME THE
NECESSARY
LUMBER...



-AND NOW-TIME OUT
FOR A FEW SECONDS
WHILE I BECOME A
ONE-MAN SAW-MILL
AND TURN THESE
TREES INTO
PLANKS.



WE'LL TURN THE
FLOOD FROM A MISFORTUNE
INTO A BLESSING BY FLOATING
CHRISTMAS CHEER RIGHT DOWN
THE RIVER THROUGH THE VALLEY
WHERE IT'LL PASS EVERYONE
WORKING ON THE LEVEES!

PRESENTLY...

LOOK!

WHY-IT'S AN ARK!
A CHRISTMAS ARK-
AND CARRYING THE
LARGEST CHRISTMAS
TREE I'VE EVER
SEEN!



GENTLEMEN—MERRY CHRISTMAS!
THIS ARK IS OPEN TO ALL CITIZENS
OF CHRISTMASTOWN. THEY CAN
DECORATE THE TREE AND HOLD
THEIR CHRISTMAS FETE ON
BOARD! BUT THAT ISN'T
ALL—

—WE'LL SAIL DOWN THE
RIVER AND SPREAD
CHRISTMAS CHEER
THROUGH THE WHOLE
FLOOD AREA. I'LL MAKE
TOYS AND
THINGS FROM
THIS KINDLING
AND—

A
REGULAR
SANTA
WORKSHOP
ON BOARD!

THE WOMEN
AND KIDS CAN
WRAP THE TOYS
AND EXTRA FOOD
PACKAGES, AND
WE'LL DISTRIBUTE
GIFTS ALONG THE
LEVEES.

WONDERFUL!
A MOVING
CHRISTMASTOWN!
BUT WE'LL NEED
A SANTA CLAUS!

OSBORNE—SINCE
YOUR GRANDSON'S NOT
HERE, ARE YOU GOING
TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS
OR NOT?

I'M AN
OSBORNE. HOW
CAN I REFUSE
NOW? I'LL (SIGH)
GO HOME FOR THE
OLD COSTUME OUR
FAMILY HAS ALWAYS
USED.

I KNEW HE'D DO
IT, IN SPITE OF HIS
ANXIETY OVER
HIS MISSING
GRANDSON.

HM—IT
LOOKS AS IF
SANTA CLAUS
WILL BE THE
SADDEST MAN
ABOARD OUR
CHRISTMAS
ARK.

MEANWHILE, LOIS, FAR DOWN IN THE VALLEY..

HM-WHAT'S
WRONG OVER
THERE?



ARE YOU
HURT?

NOT EXACTLY,
MA'AM. I JUST
CAN'T REMEMBER
ANYTHING.

AMNESIA!
HE WAS
STRUCK
ON THE
HEAD BY A
FLOATING
LOG.



I HAVE A
FEELING IT WOULD
ALL COME BACK-
MY NAME-EVERY-
THING-IF I
ONLY HAD
SOME CLUE...

ONE OF THE MEN SAW
HIM AND BROUGHT HIM
HERE. NO IDENTIFICATION
- NOTHING.

SUPPOSE I TAKE
HIM OVER TO THE
MEN AT THE LEVEE?
LET HIM HELP WITH
THE SANDBAGS FOR
A BIT TO OCCUPY
HIM.

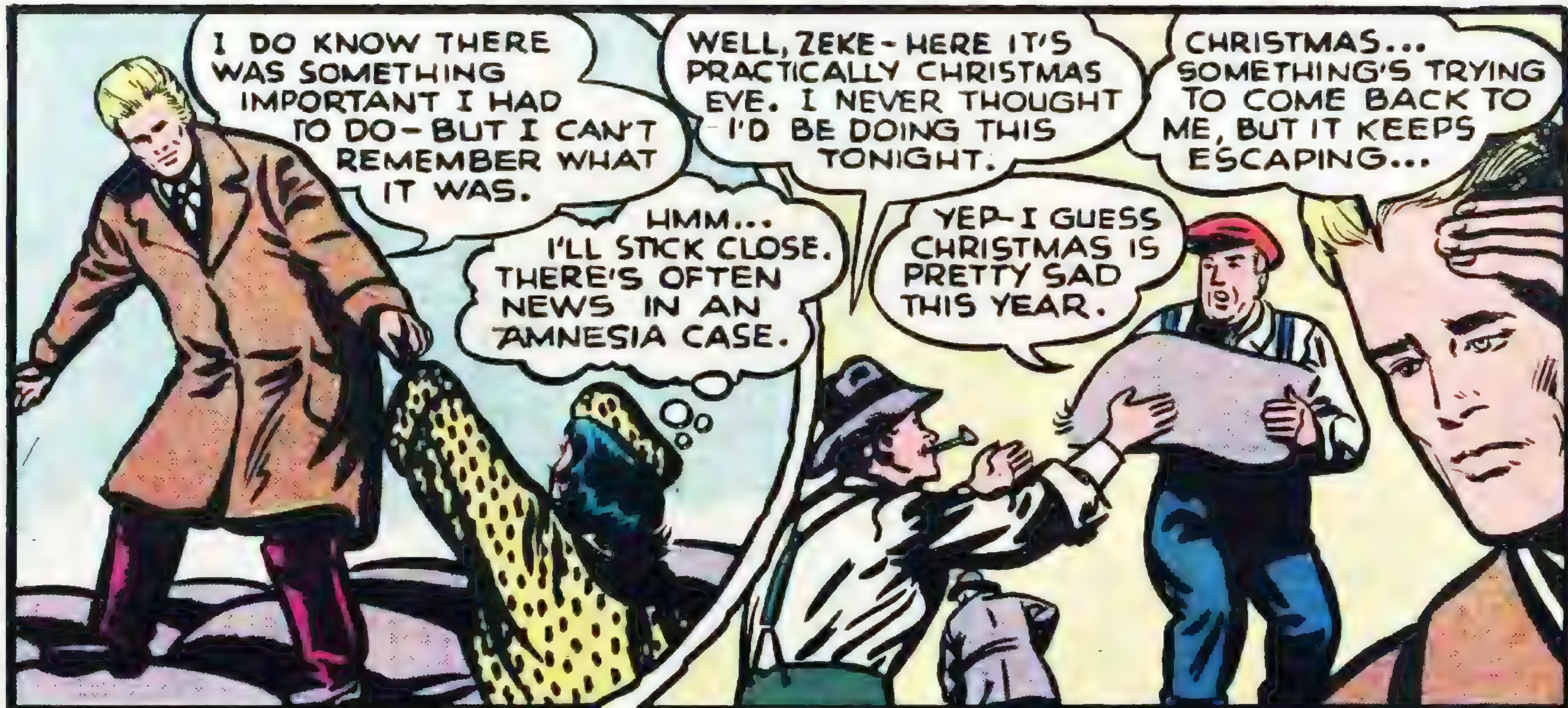
HE'S ALL
RIGHT
PHYSICALLY,
IF HE WANTS
TO DO THAT.



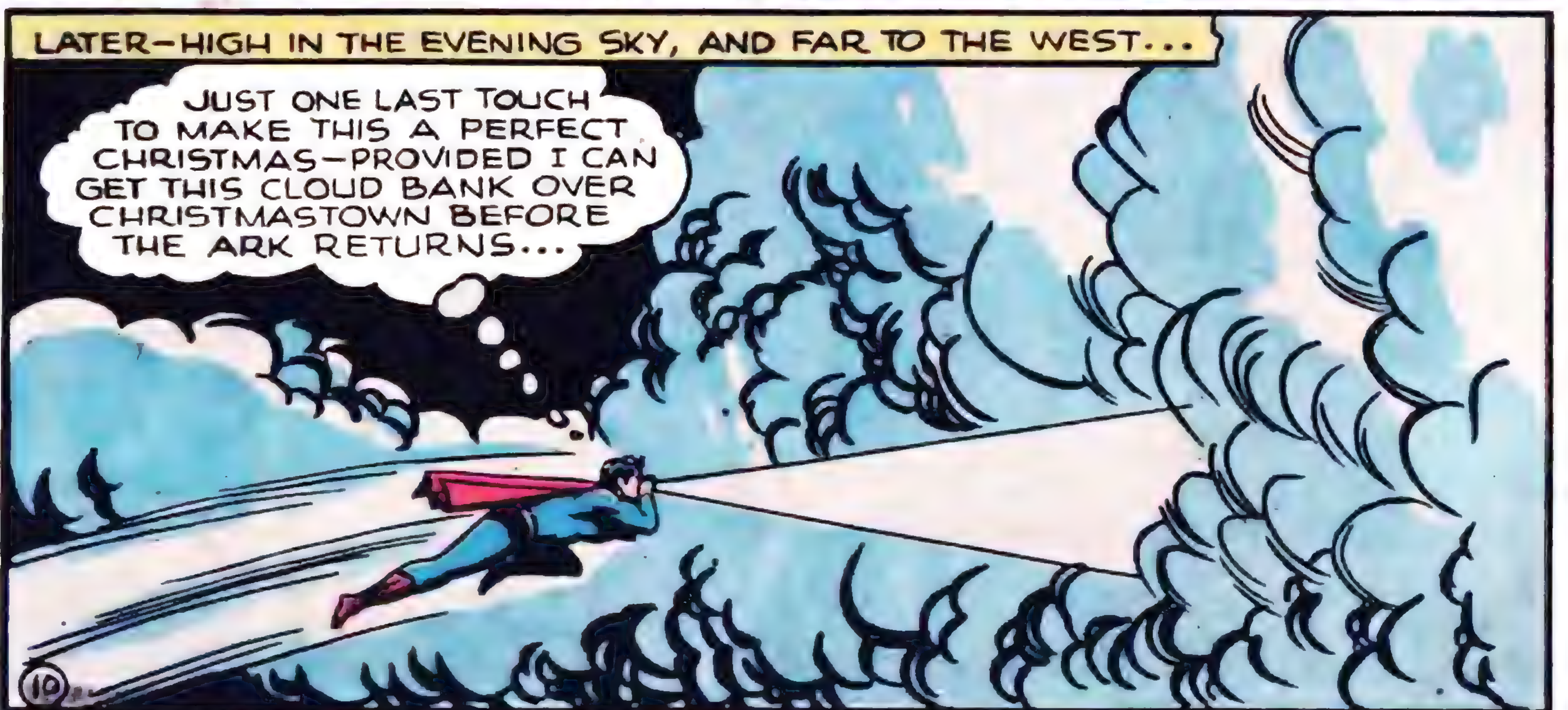
GOSH-I GUESS
I'M NOT FROM AROUND
HERE, OR SOMEONE
WOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED
ME.

NOW-JUST FORGET
YOURSELF FOR A BIT. THE
SHOCK MIGHT BE TEMPOR-
ARY- AND IF YOU RELAX,
THINGS WILL ALL COME
BACK TO YOU.

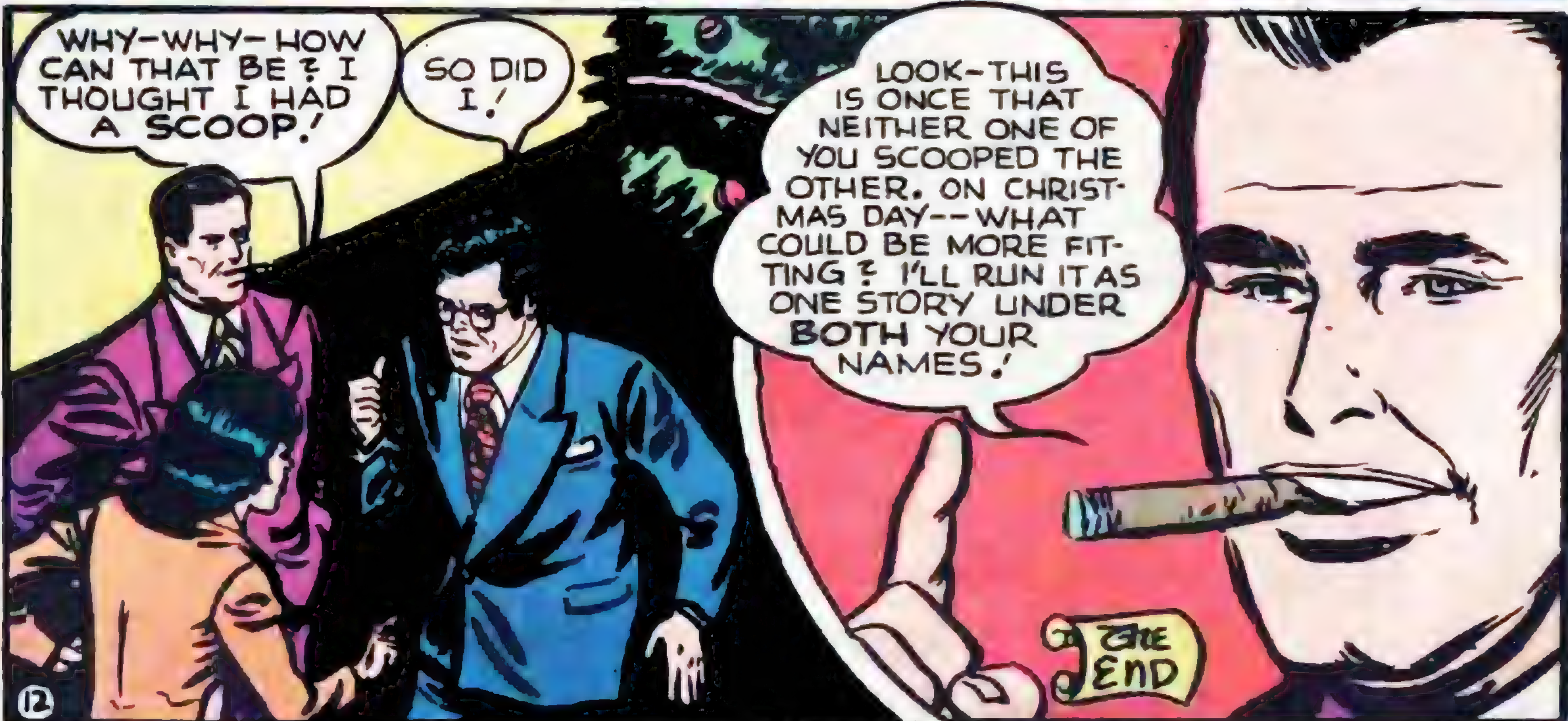












LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE, KIDS!-- A STIRRING CHRISTMAS STORY!-- WELL--IT'S NOT A STORY YET! RIGHT NOW IT'S ONLY A PAGE FULL OF PICTURES--NO WORDS--NO COLOR! BUT YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! TAKE YOUR CRAYONS, COLOR IT TO SUIT YOURSELF, THEN TAKE YOUR PENCILS AND HAVE A BALL! G'WAN...

WRITE YOUR OWN COMIC PAGE!!

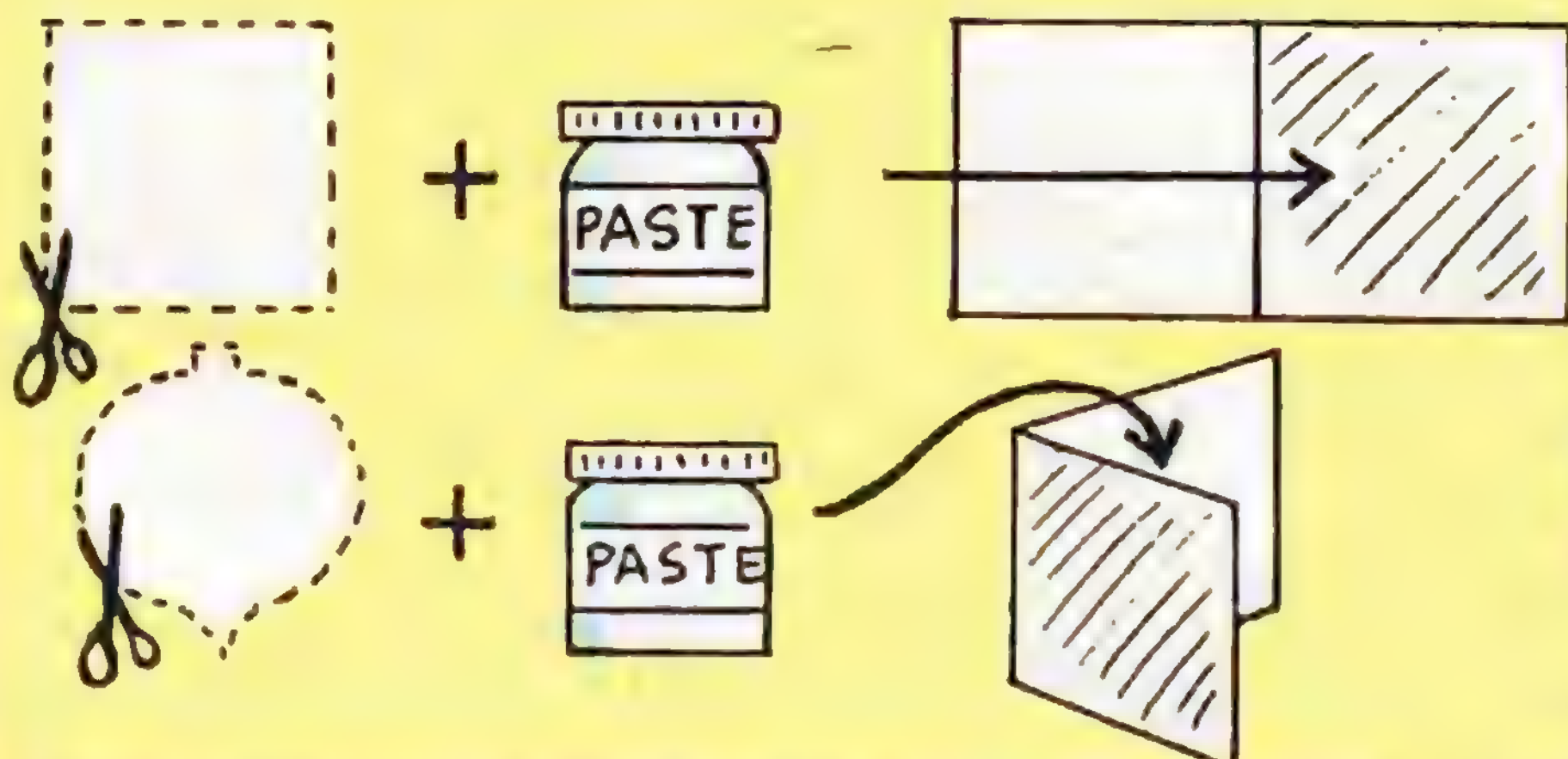
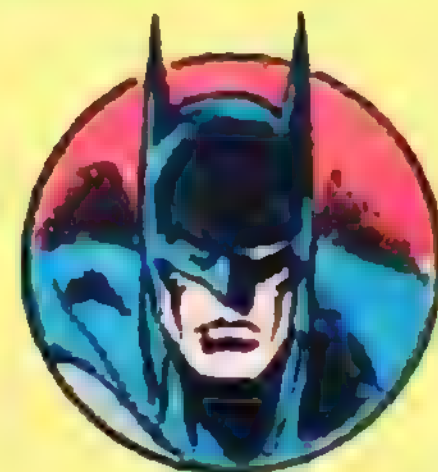




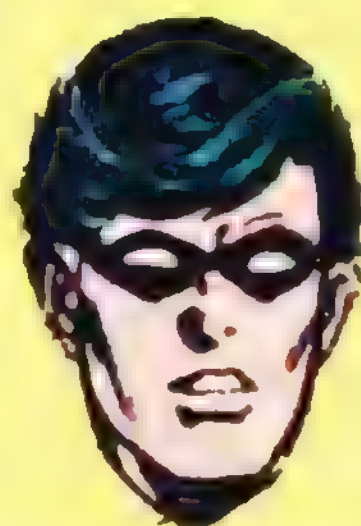
AND NOW, READERS, WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL DO-IT-YOUR-SELF HOLIDAY PROJECT! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO CREATE YOUR VERY OWN--

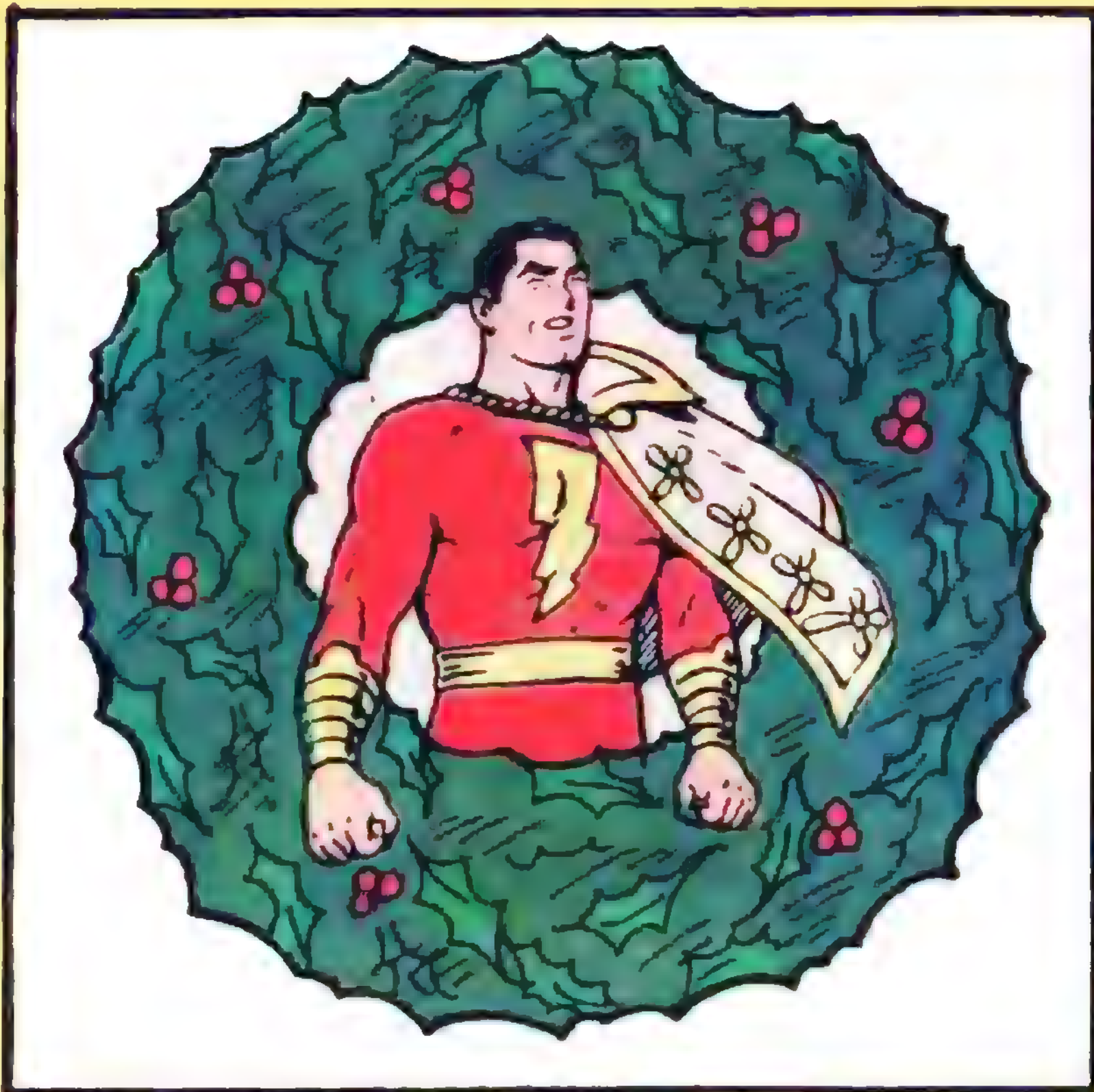
SUPER HERO CHRISTMAS CARDS

FIRST, CUT OUT THE PICTURES WE'VE INCLUDED ON THESE TWO PAGES, AND MOUNT THEM ON THE RIGHT-HAND SIDE OF A PIECE OF LIGHT CARDBOARD FROM ONE OF DAD'S SHIRTS, OR ON CONSTRUCTION PAPER--AS SHOWN BELOW.



THEN FOLD THE CARD IN HALF, AND PASTE ONE OF OUR HAND LETTERED MESSAGES INSIDE!





OR USE A
MESSAGE OF
YOUR OWN IF
YOU WANT!

SEASONS
GREETINGS

HAPPY
NEW
YEAR



MERRY
CHRISTMAS

Holiday
Greetings
from

BEST WISHES
for a
JOYOUS HOLIDAY
Season

SEE YOU
NEXT YEAR!

SANTA'S

Guessing Game



ASK YOUR FRIEND TO CHOOSE A NUMBER FROM 1 TO 31 -- HIS AGE, LUCKY NUMBER OR THE DATE OF AN IMPORTANT EVENT. HE IS NOT TO DISCLOSE THE CHOSEN NUMBER BUT MUST TELL YOU IN WHICH COLUMNS THE NUMBER APPEARS. THEN, QUICK AS A WINK, YOU GUESS THE NUMBER HE HAS SELECTED!



SIMPLY ADD UP THE NUMBERS AT THE TOP OF THE COLUMNS INDICATED, AND **PRESTO!** THE ANSWER IS YOURS!

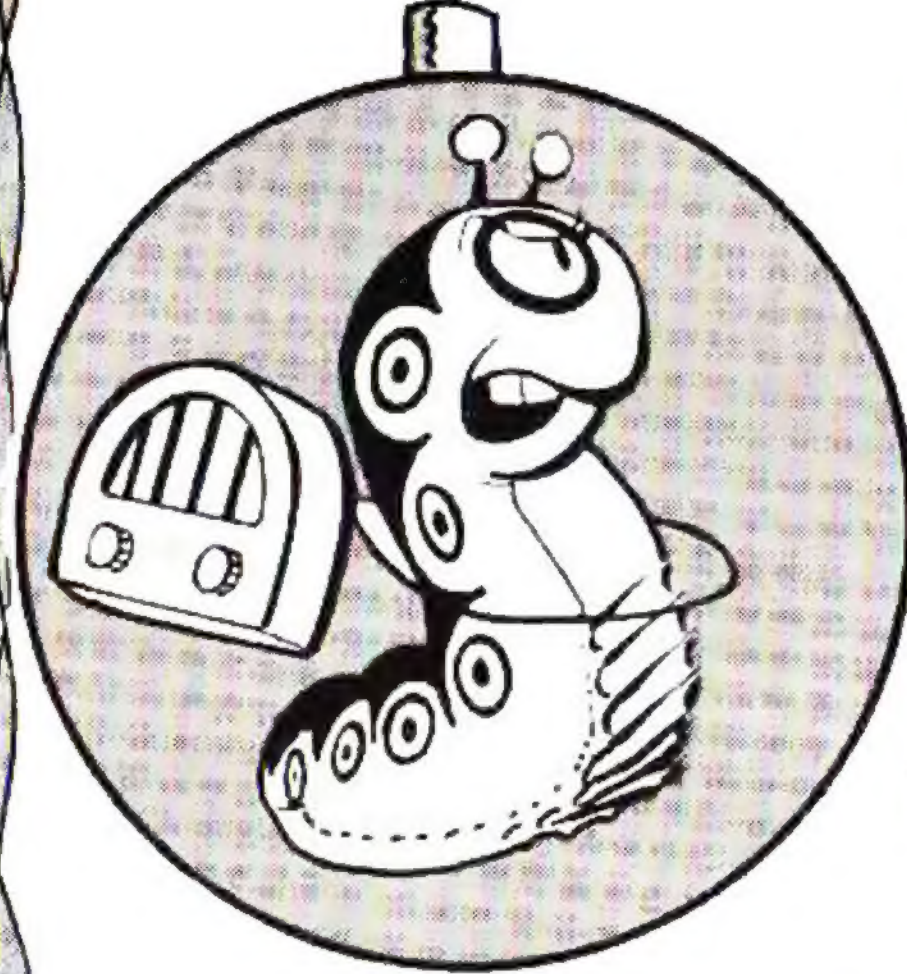
A	B	C	D	E
1	2	4	8	16
3	3	5	9	17
5	6	6	10	18
7	7	7	11	19
9	10	12	12	20
11	11	13	13	21
13	14	14	14	22
15	15	15	15	23
17	18	20	24	24
19	19	21	25	25
21	22	22	26	26
23	23	23	27	27
25	26	28	28	28
27	27	29	29	29
29	30	30	30	30
31	31	31	31	31

THE SUPER-VILLAINS SPEAK OUT ON CHRISTMAS



TOYMAN

I love Christmas! Whenever this delightful holiday rolled around, I had the opportunity to send dozens of my devious devices—disguised as innocent toys—to all the places I want to rob! And I'm so FAT, with whiskers and a red suit, nobody would be able to tell me from that other guy who delivers toys!



MR. MIND

As the World's Meanest Worm, I once disguised myself as a Christmas tree ornament so I could spy on a group of super-scientists while hiding in their office tree! Unfortunately, they wouldn't hang me on it ... They said I looked like a "hum-bug"!



PENGUIN

Ah, Christmas ... what a great time to send murderous gifts ... Which reminds me of the time I had a bird shop and was sending people feathered friends in booby-trapped cages. I almost fooled the Dynamic Duo with them—but "almost" doesn't count!



LUTHOR

I hate Christmas because every year some clown in my organization of criminals sends me a hairpiece! One year they sent me paste-on sideburns too! I hate the whole idea so much that I could pull my hair out ... if I had any!



JOKER

HAHAHA HAHAHA
HAHAHA HAHAHA
HAHAHA HAHAHA
HAHAHA HAHAHA
HAHAHA! I'm full of Christmas spirit! Good will for men ... with me as the beneficiary. HAHAHA! Peace on Earth ... and a big piece of the action for yours truly! HAHAHA!



CAPTAIN COLD

Christmas ruins my beautiful winter! Everything's so nice and cold and cozy, and then everybody starts lighting up cursed fires and warming up!



BIZARRO

This am remind me uv old Bizarro Chrismis pome:
"Christmas cheer ...
Now am here ...
Excoose me while I
scratch my ear!"
Unmerry Christmas, dummies!



Kirbykomics Presents a *Genuine*

Wilddog Scan

